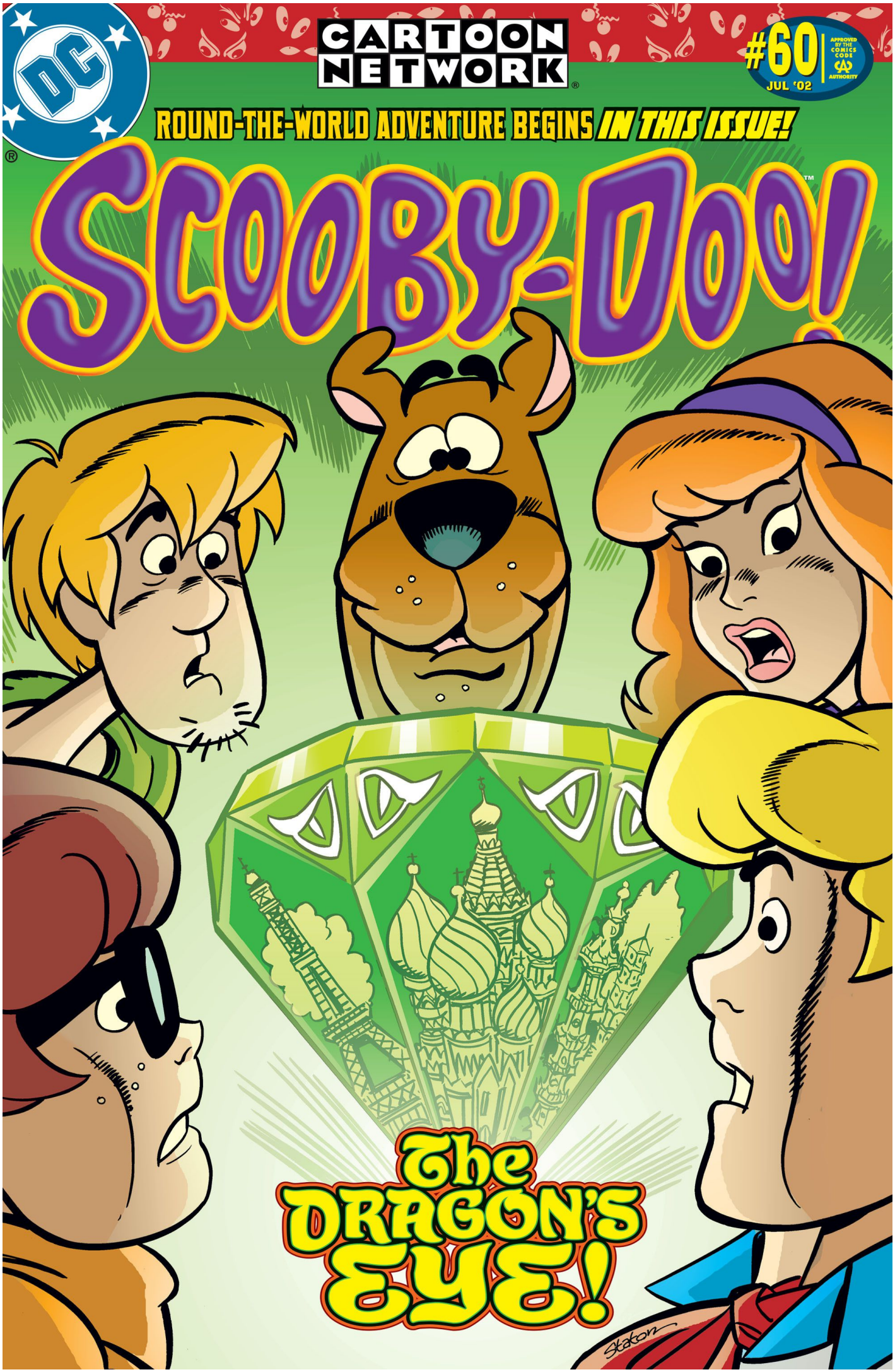
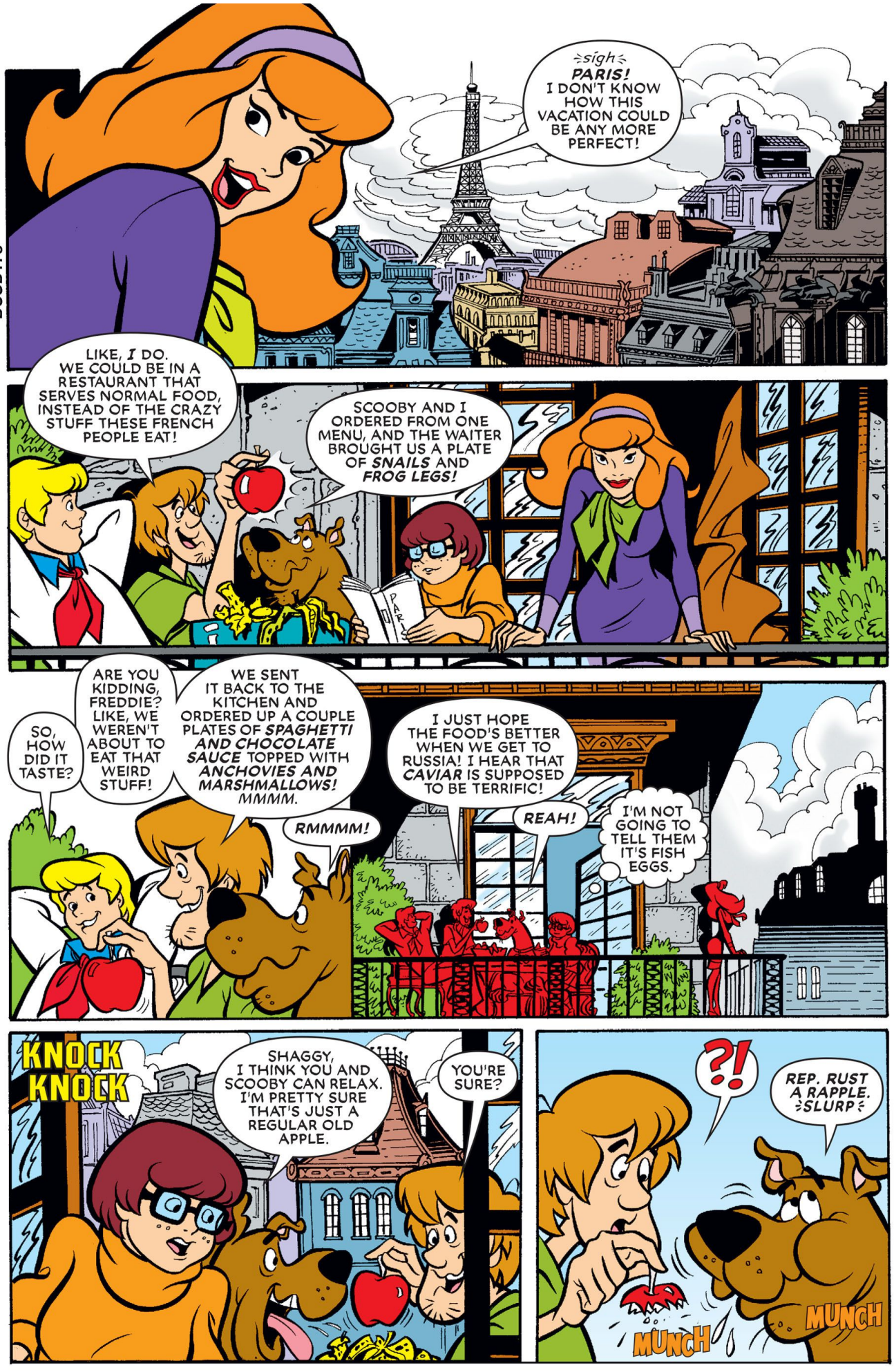
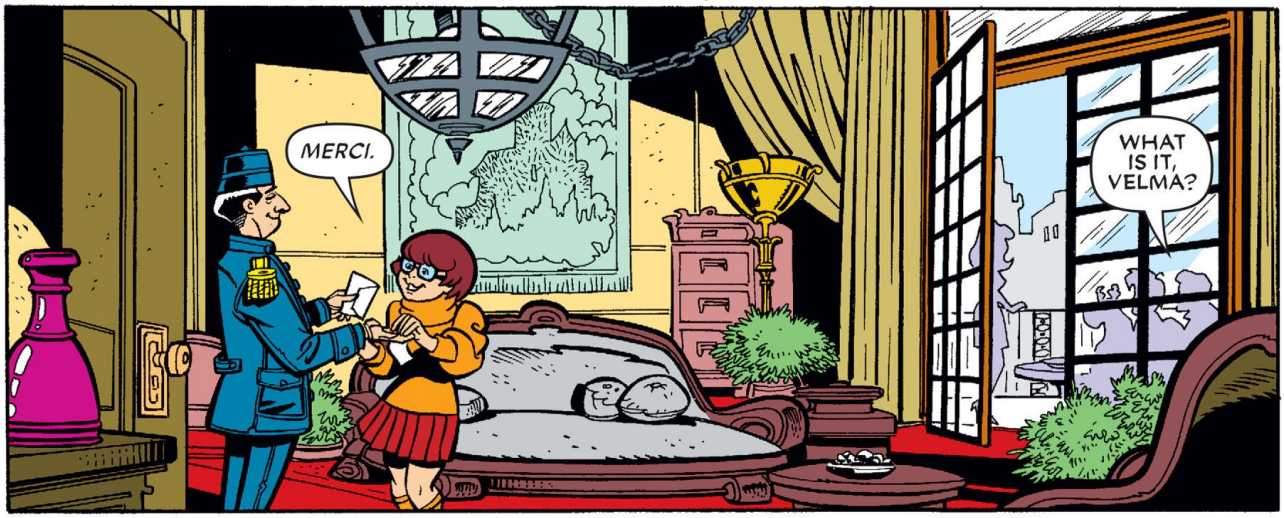

DC
CARTOON NETWORK
#60
JUL '02
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
ROUND-THE-WORLD ADVENTURE BEGINS IN THIS ISSUE!
SCOOBY-DOO!
The DRAGON'S EYE!


sigh
PARIS! I DON'T KNOW HOW THIS VACATION COULD BE ANY MORE PERFECT!
LIKE, I DO. WE COULD BE IN A RESTAURANT THAT SERVES NORMAL FOOD, INSTEAD OF THE CRAZY STUFF THESE FRENCH PEOPLE EAT!
SCOOBY AND I ORDERED FROM ONE MENU, AND THE WAITER BROUGHT US A PLATE OF SNAILS AND FROG LEGS!
PARIS
SO, HOW DID IT TASTE?
ARE YOU KIDDING, FREDDIE? LIKE, WE WEREN'T ABOUT TO EAT THAT WEIRD STUFF!
WE SENT IT BACK TO THE KITCHEN AND ORDERED UP A COUPLE PLATES OF SPAGHETTI AND CHOCOLATE SAUCE TOPPED WITH ANCHOVIES AND MARSHMALLOWS! MMMM.
RMMMM!
I JUST HOPE THE FOOD'S BETTER WHEN WE GET TO RUSSIA! I HEAR THAT CAVIAR IS SUPPOSED TO BE TERRIFIC!
REAH!
I'M NOT GOING TO TELL THEM IT'S FISH EGGS.
KNOCK KNOCK
SHAGGY, I THINK YOU AND SCOOBY CAN RELAX. I'M PRETTY SURE THAT'S JUST A REGULAR OLD APPLE.
YOU'RE SURE?
?!
REP. RUST A RAPPLE. SLURP
MUNCH
MUNCH


MERCI.
WHAT IS IT, VELMA?

WE'VE BEEN INVITED TO A PARTY!
"AN INFORMAL GATHERING OF MYSTERY WRITERS, READERS, AND SOLVERS, HOSTED BY MADAME LeROUX, PATRONESS OF THE ARTS."
THAT SOUNDS LIKE FUN!
LIKE, IF YOU ASK ME, IT SOUNDS A LITTLE TOO RITZY. ANYWAY, I THOUGHT WE WERE ON VACATION TO GET AWAY FROM MYSTERIES?

OH, SHAGGY. WE'RE NOT BEING ASKED TO SOLVE ANYTHING!
IT'LL BE A GREAT WAY TO MEET SOME NEW PEOPLE. BESIDES, I'M SURE THE OTHER GUESTS WOULD BE THRILLED TO HEAR ALL ABOUT THE CASES YOU TWO BRAVELY SOLVED.

FREDDIE, YOU MUST BE THINKING OF SOMEONE ELSE--
--BECAUSE IF THERE'S ONE WORD SCOOBY AND I DON'T KNOW THE MEANING OF, IT'S "BRAVE"!

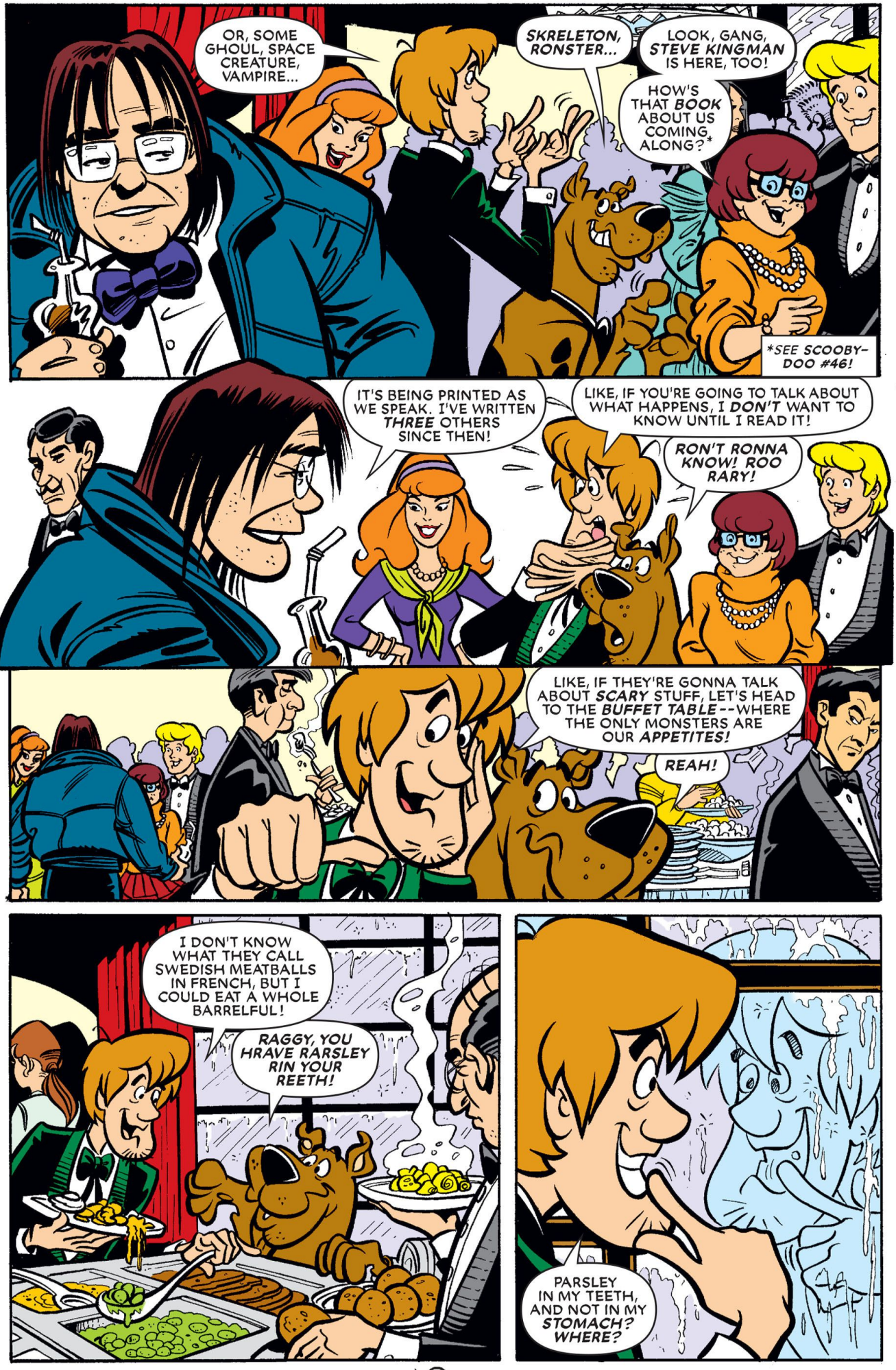
I CAN THINK OF ANOTHER WORD THAT MIGHT CONVINCE YOU TO GO--
--"HORS D'OEUVRES."
OUR FAVORITE FRENCH WORD! I'LL GET MY COAT!
ROOBY ROOBY ROO!

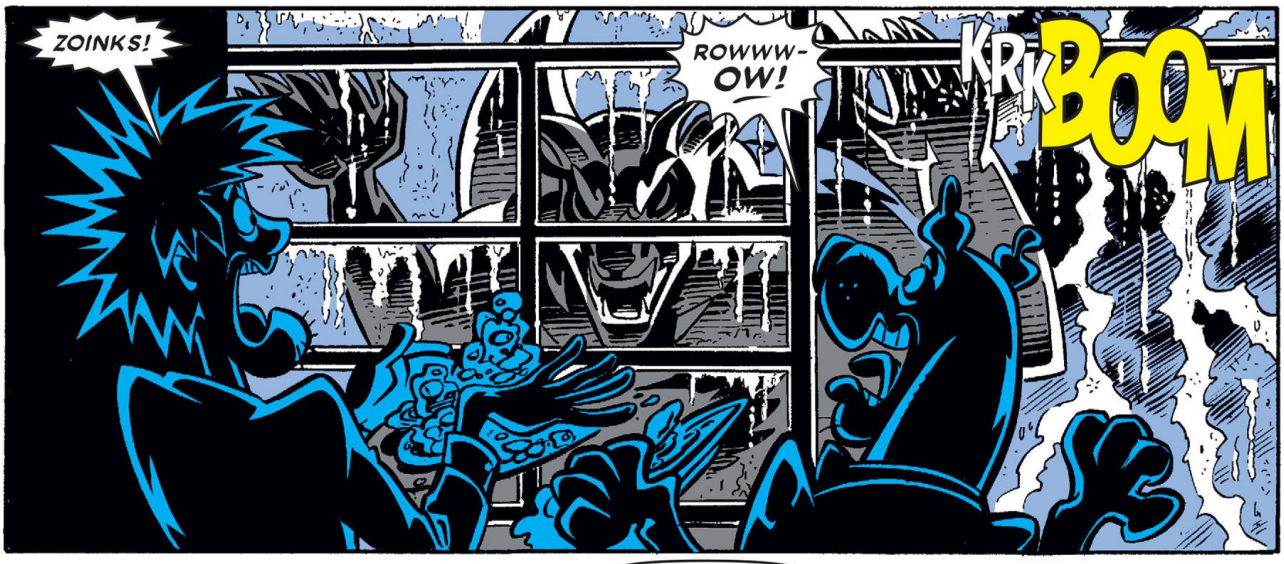
LATER...
KRAKADOOM
JINKIES, WHAT A GREAT APARTMENT!
YEAH-- USUALLY, WHEN WE'RE IN A PLACE LIKE THIS, IT'S COVERED IN COBWEBS, THE EYES IN THE PAINTINGS MOVE, AND SOME CRAZY GHOST IS CHASING US!

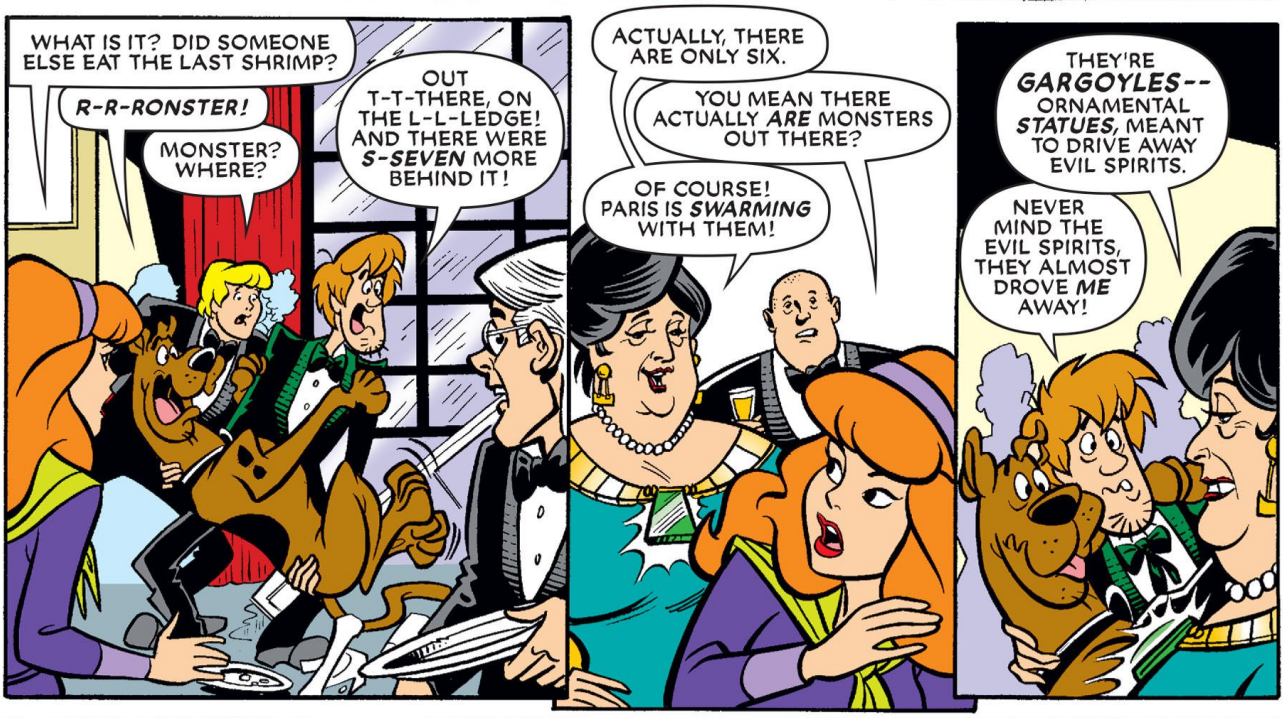
SCOOBY-DOO IN THE DRAGON'S EYE

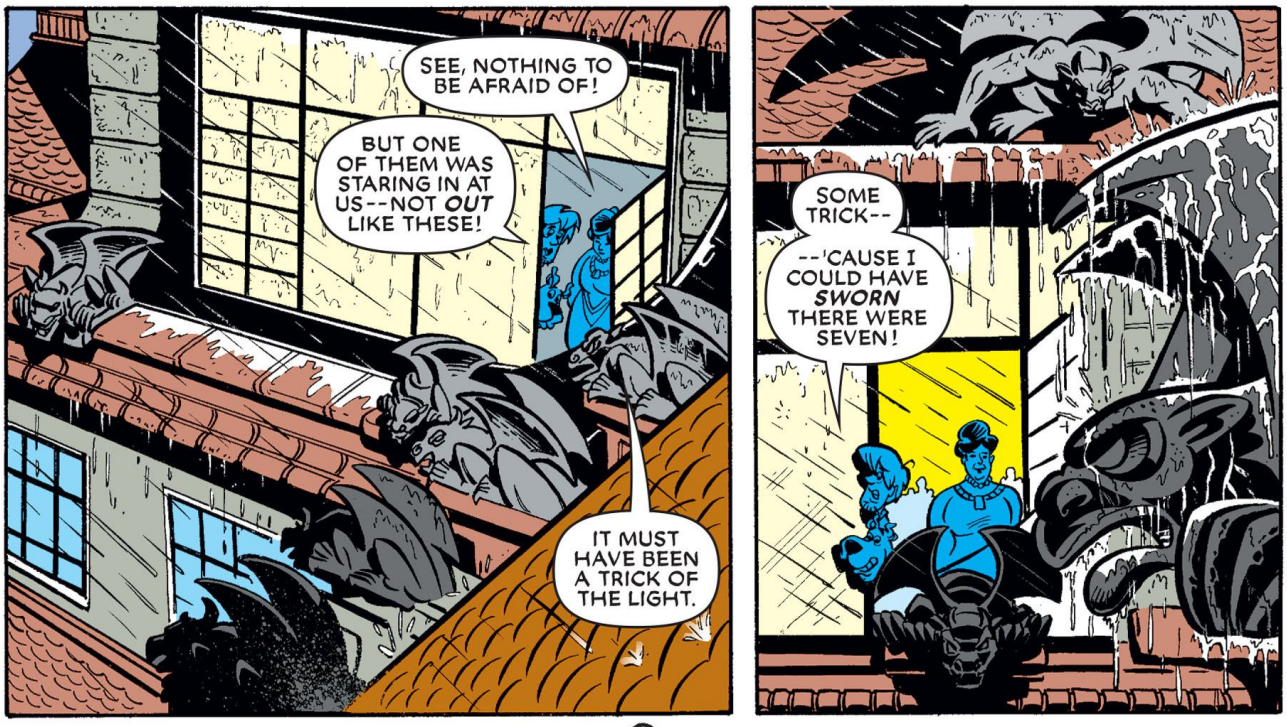
PART 1: HOUSE OF THE SEVEN GARGOYLES

JOHN ROZUM - WRITER JOE STATON - PENCILLER HORACIO OTTOLINI - INKER
TOM ORZECHOWSKI - LETTERER PAUL BECTON - COLORIST DIGITAL CHAMELEON - SEPARATIONS
HARVEY RICHARDS - ASSISTANT EDITOR JOAN HILTY - EDITOR

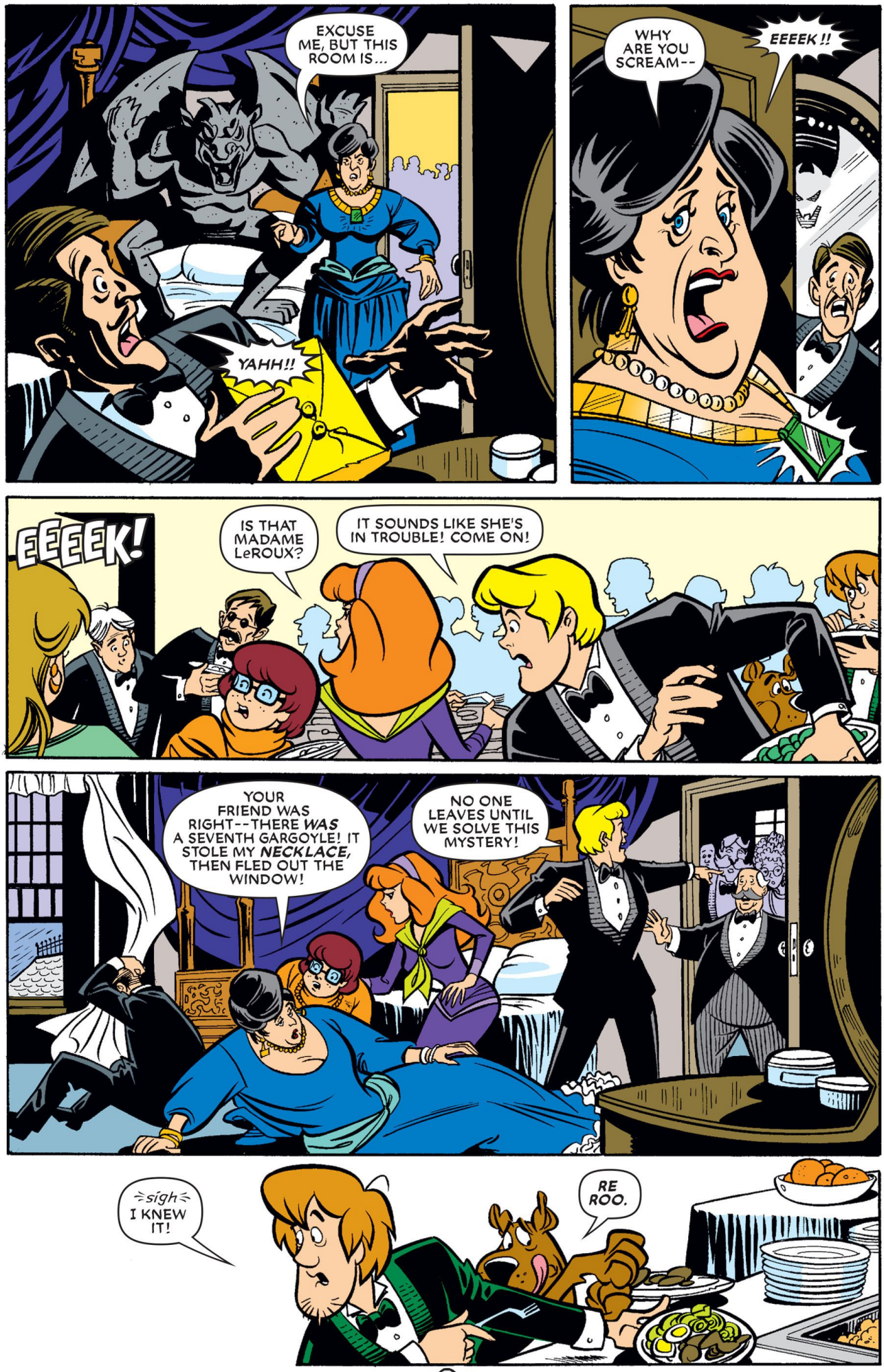

OR, SOME GHOUL, SPACE CREATURE, VAMPIRE...
SKRELETON, RONSTER...
LOOK, GANG, STEVE KINGMAN IS HERE, TOO!
HOW'S THAT BOOK ABOUT US COMING ALONG?*
*SEE SCOOBY-DOO #46!
IT'S BEING PRINTED AS WE SPEAK. I'VE WRITTEN THREE OTHERS SINCE THEN!
LIKE, IF YOU'RE GOING TO TALK ABOUT WHAT HAPPENS, I DON'T WANT TO KNOW UNTIL I READ IT!
RON'T RONNA KNOW! ROO RARY!
LIKE, IF THEY'RE GONNA TALK ABOUT SCARY STUFF, LET'S HEAD TO THE BUFFET TABLE--WHERE THE ONLY MONSTERS ARE OUR APPETITES!
REAH!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY CALL SWEDISH MEATBALLS IN FRENCH, BUT I COULD EAT A WHOLE BARRELFUL!
RAGGY, YOU HRAVE RARSLEY RIN YOUR REETH!
PARSLEY IN MY TEETH, AND NOT IN MY STOMACH? WHERE?

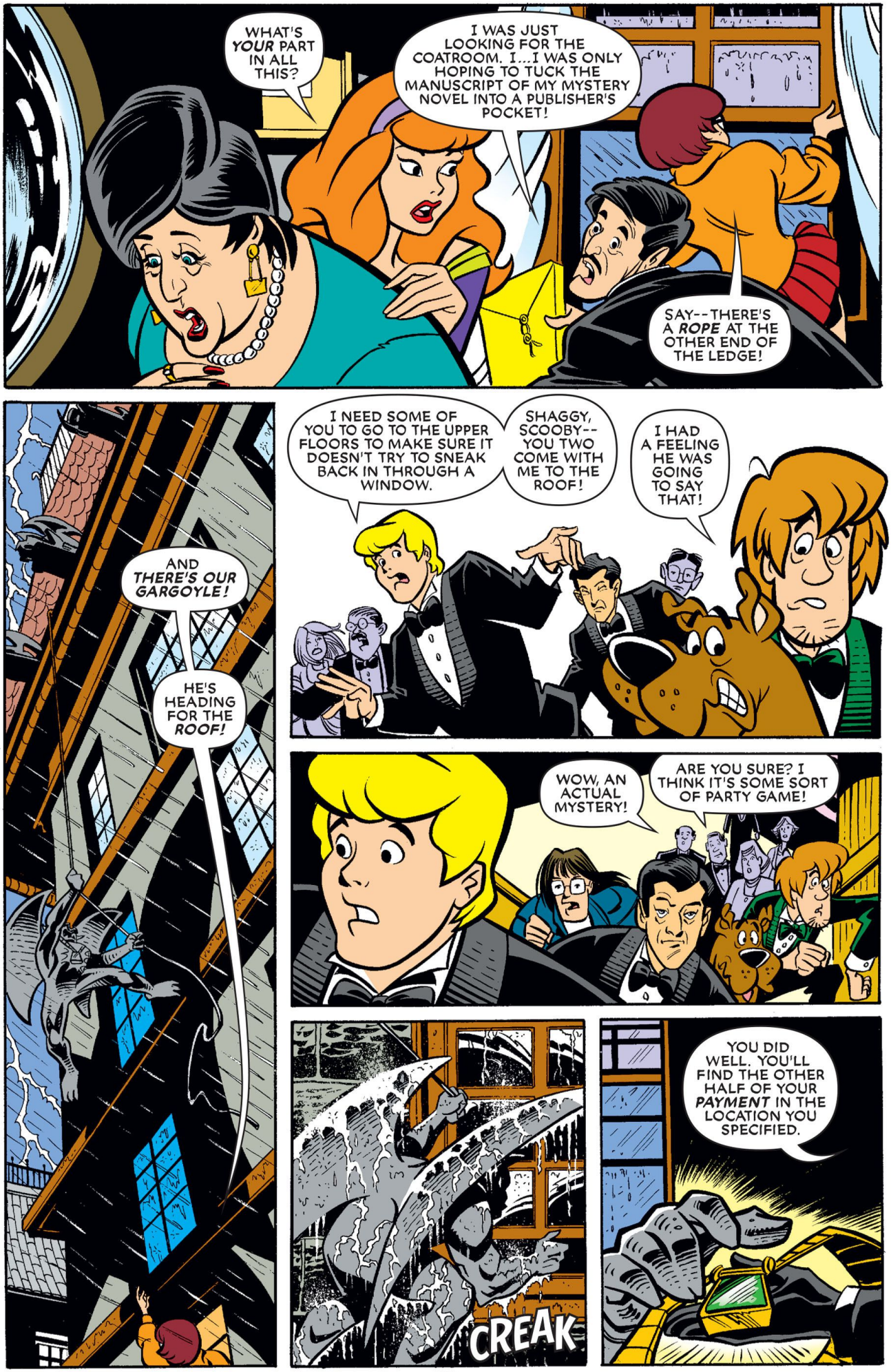

ZOINKS!
ROWWW-
OW!
KRK
BOOM

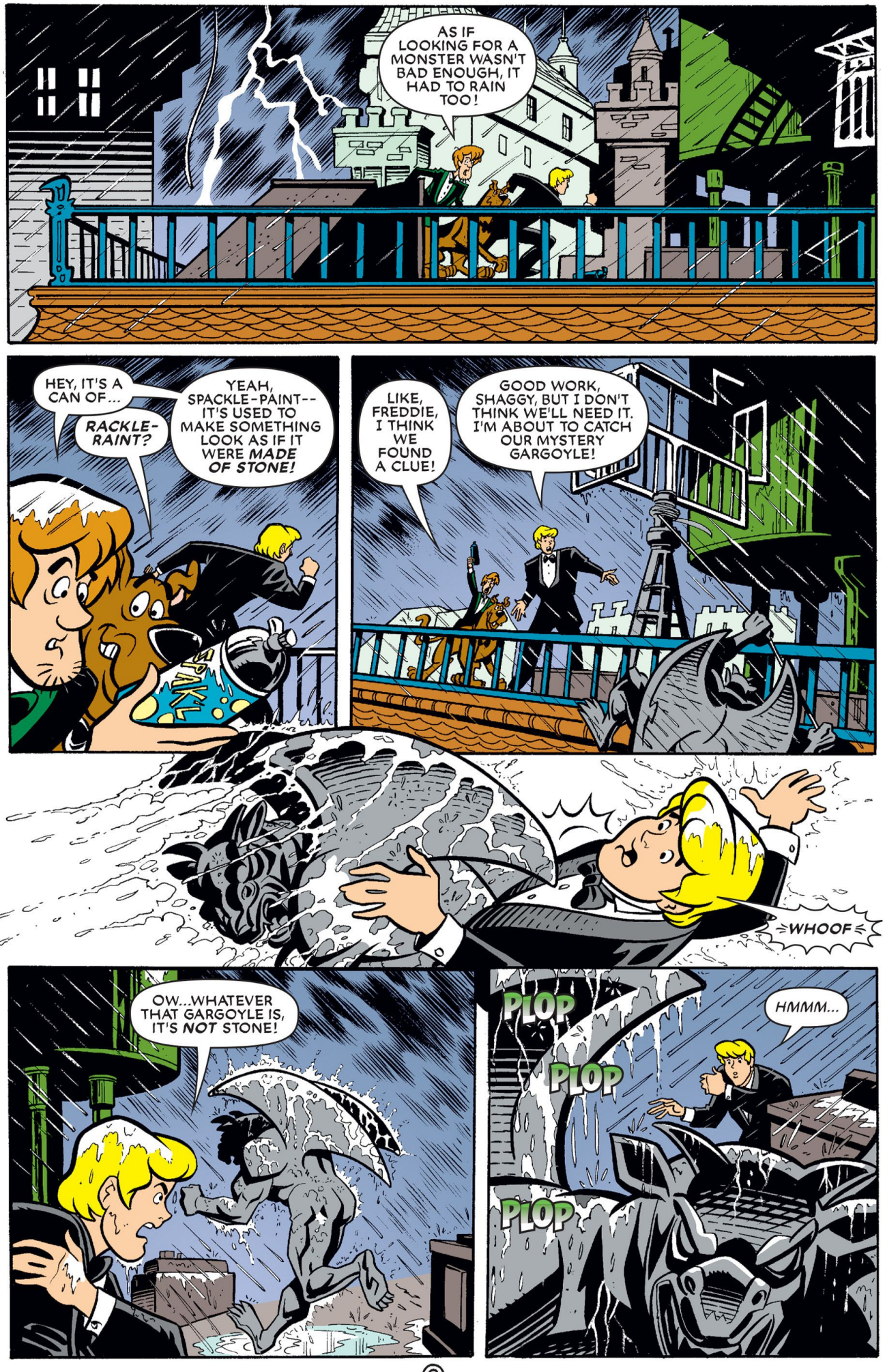

WHAT IS IT? DID SOMEONE ELSE EAT THE LAST SHRIMP?
R-R-RONSTER!
MONSTER? WHERE?
OUT T-T-THERE, ON THE L-L-LEDGE! AND THERE WERE S-SEVEN MORE BEHIND IT!
ACTUALLY, THERE ARE ONLY SIX.
YOU MEAN THERE ACTUALLY ARE MONSTERS OUT THERE?
OF COURSE! PARIS IS SWARMING WITH THEM!
THEY'RE GARGOYLES-- ORNAMENTAL STATUES, MEANT TO DRIVE AWAY EVIL SPIRITS.
NEVER MIND THE EVIL SPIRITS, THEY ALMOST DROVE ME AWAY!

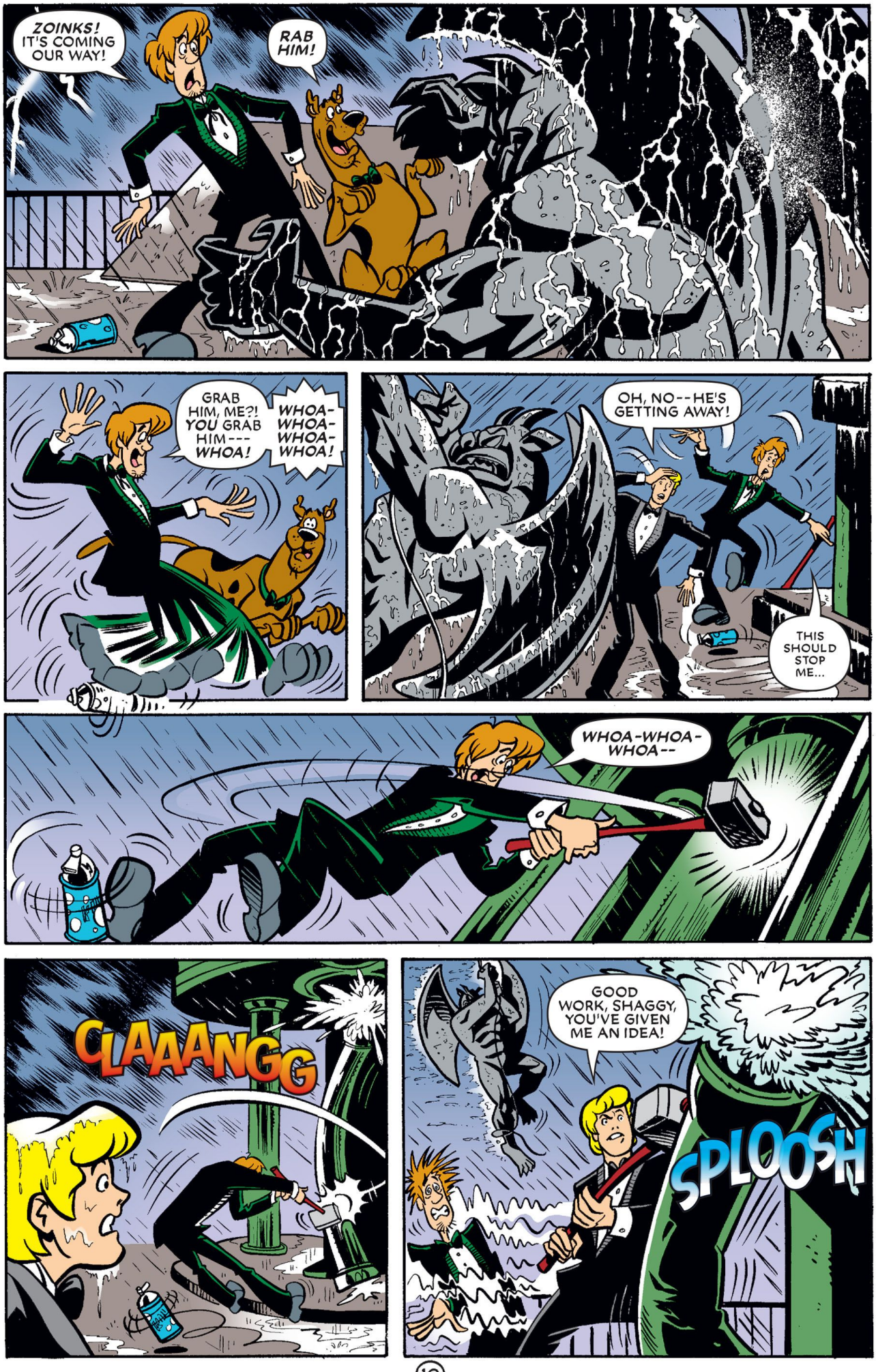

SEE, NOTHING TO BE AFRAID OF!
BUT ONE OF THEM WAS STARING IN AT US--NOT OUT LIKE THESE!
IT MUST HAVE BEEN A TRICK OF THE LIGHT.
SOME TRICK--
--'CAUSE I COULD HAVE SWORN THERE WERE SEVEN!

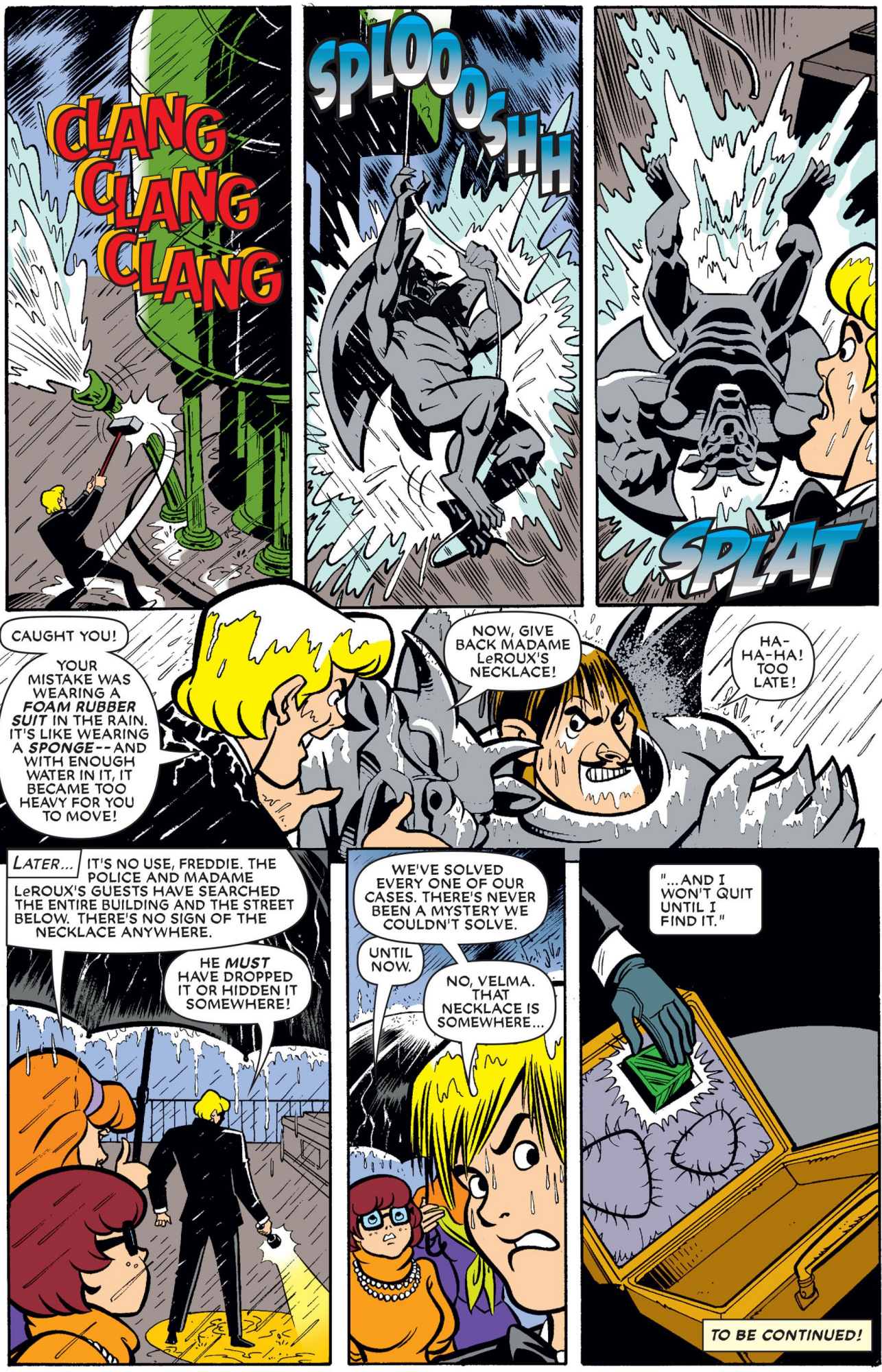
YOU MUST BE THE MEMBERS OF *MYSTERY INC.*
THAT'S RIGHT, AND YOU MUST BE MADAME LeROUX. THANK YOU FOR INVITING US TO YOUR PARTY.
AU CONTRAIRE, I SHOULD BE THANKING *YOU.* WHEN I FOUND OUT YOU WERE VISITING PARIS, I SIMPLY *HAD* TO INVITE YOU!
WELL, WE'RE GLAD YOU DID. WE'RE HAVING A LOT OF FUN!
EXCEPT FOR THE SCARE WITH THE GARGOYLE!
YOU'RE THE ONLY *REAL* MYSTERY INVESTIGATORS HERE THIS YEAR--EVERYONE ELSE IS EITHER A FAN OR AN AUTHOR.
SEE, THERE'S *DASHIELL CHANDLER, AGATHA SOTHEBY, SIR ARTHUR CONAN O'BRIEN,* AND *SUE GRIFFON.*
THE PROBLEM IS, WHAT AM I GOING TO DO WHEN I GET TO *X*? *"X IS FOR..."* WHAT?
THAT'S REALLY QUITE A GEMSTONE YOU HAVE THERE, MADAME LeROUX. IT ALMOST SEEMS TO *GLOW FROM WITHIN.*
YES, AND YET IT'S NEVER BEEN POLISHED, OR EVEN CUT INTO A GEM. IT'S A FAMILY HEIRLOOM PASSED DOWN FROM MY GRANDMOTHER.
I ONLY WEAR IT ONCE A YEAR, AT THIS PARTY.
NOW IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME--IT SEEMS THAT GUEST IS VENTURING INTO AN *OFF-LIMITS AREA!*

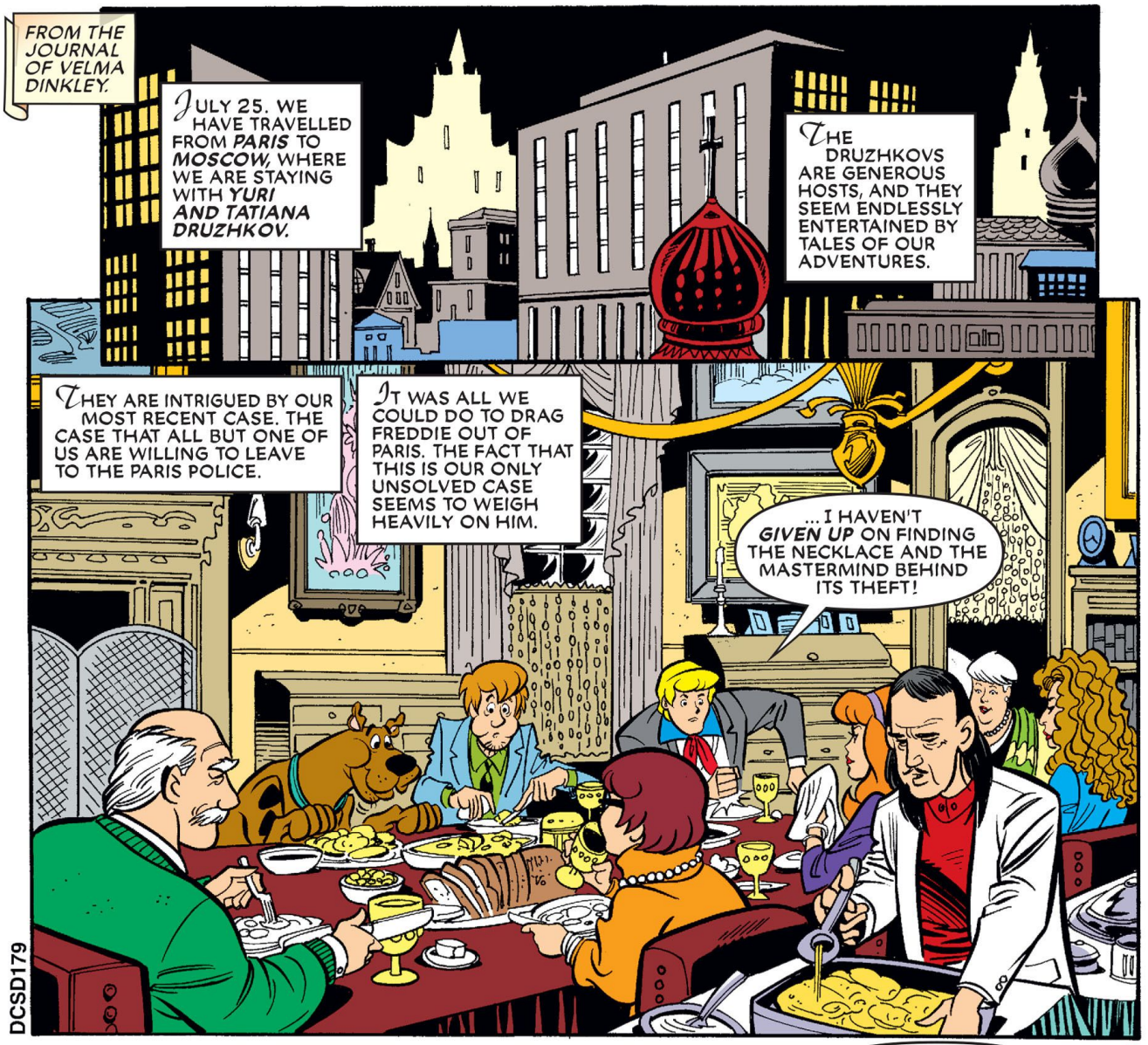

EXCUSE ME, BUT THIS ROOM IS...
YAHH!!
WHY ARE YOU SCREAM--
EEEEK !!
EEEEK!
IS THAT MADAME LeROUX?
IT SOUNDS LIKE SHE'S IN TROUBLE! COME ON!
YOUR FRIEND WAS RIGHT--THERE WAS A SEVENTH GARGOYLE! IT STOLE MY NECKLACE, THEN FLED OUT THE WINDOW!
NO ONE LEAVES UNTIL WE SOLVE THIS MYSTERY!
sigh I KNEW IT!
RE ROO.


WHAT'S *YOUR* PART IN ALL THIS?
I WAS JUST LOOKING FOR THE COATROOM. I...I WAS ONLY HOPING TO TUCK THE MANUSCRIPT OF MY MYSTERY NOVEL INTO A PUBLISHER'S POCKET!
SAY--THERE'S A *ROPE* AT THE OTHER END OF THE LEDGE!
I NEED SOME OF YOU TO GO TO THE UPPER FLOORS TO MAKE SURE IT DOESN'T TRY TO SNEAK BACK IN THROUGH A WINDOW.
SHAGGY, SCOOBY--YOU TWO COME WITH ME TO THE ROOF!
I HAD A FEELING HE WAS GOING TO SAY THAT!
AND *THERE'S OUR GARGOYLE!*
HE'S HEADING FOR THE *ROOF!*
WOW, AN ACTUAL MYSTERY!
ARE YOU SURE? I THINK IT'S SOME SORT OF PARTY GAME!
CREAK
YOU DID WELL. YOU'LL FIND THE OTHER HALF OF YOUR *PAYMENT* IN THE LOCATION YOU SPECIFIED.

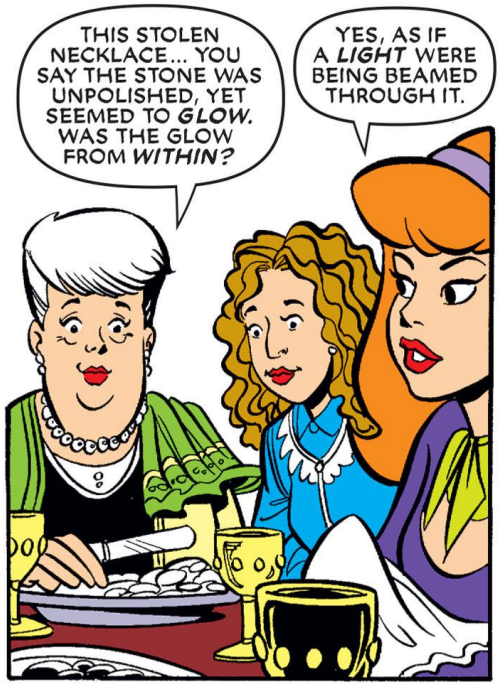

AS IF LOOKING FOR A MONSTER WASN'T BAD ENOUGH, IT HAD TO RAIN TOO!
HEY, IT'S A CAN OF...
RACKLE-RAINT?
YEAH, SPACKLE-PAINT-- IT'S USED TO MAKE SOMETHING LOOK AS IF IT WERE MADE OF STONE!
LIKE, FREDDIE, I THINK WE FOUND A CLUE!
GOOD WORK, SHAGGY, BUT I DON'T THINK WE'LL NEED IT. I'M ABOUT TO CATCH OUR MYSTERY GARGOYLE!
WHOOF
OW...WHATEVER THAT GARGOYLE IS, IT'S NOT STONE!
PLOP
PLOP
PLOP
HMMM...

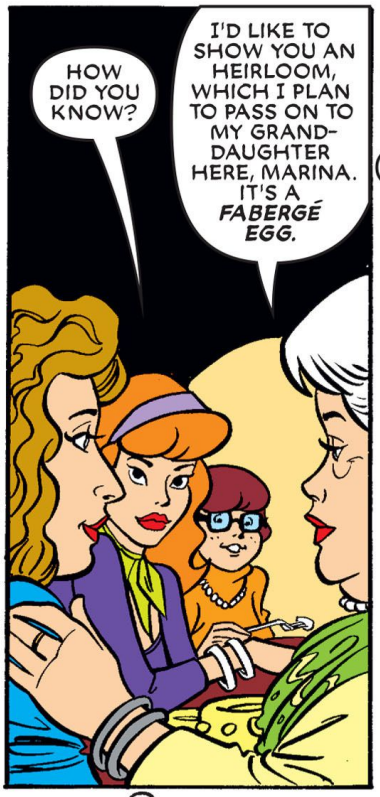

ZOINKS! IT'S COMING OUR WAY!
RAB HIM!
GRAB HIM, ME?! YOU GRAB HIM--- WHOA!
WHOA-WHOA-WHOA-WHOA!
OH, NO--HE'S GETTING AWAY!
THIS SHOULD STOP ME...
WHOA-WHOA-WHOA--
CLAAANGG
GOOD WORK, SHAGGY, YOU'VE GIVEN ME AN IDEA!
SPLOOSH

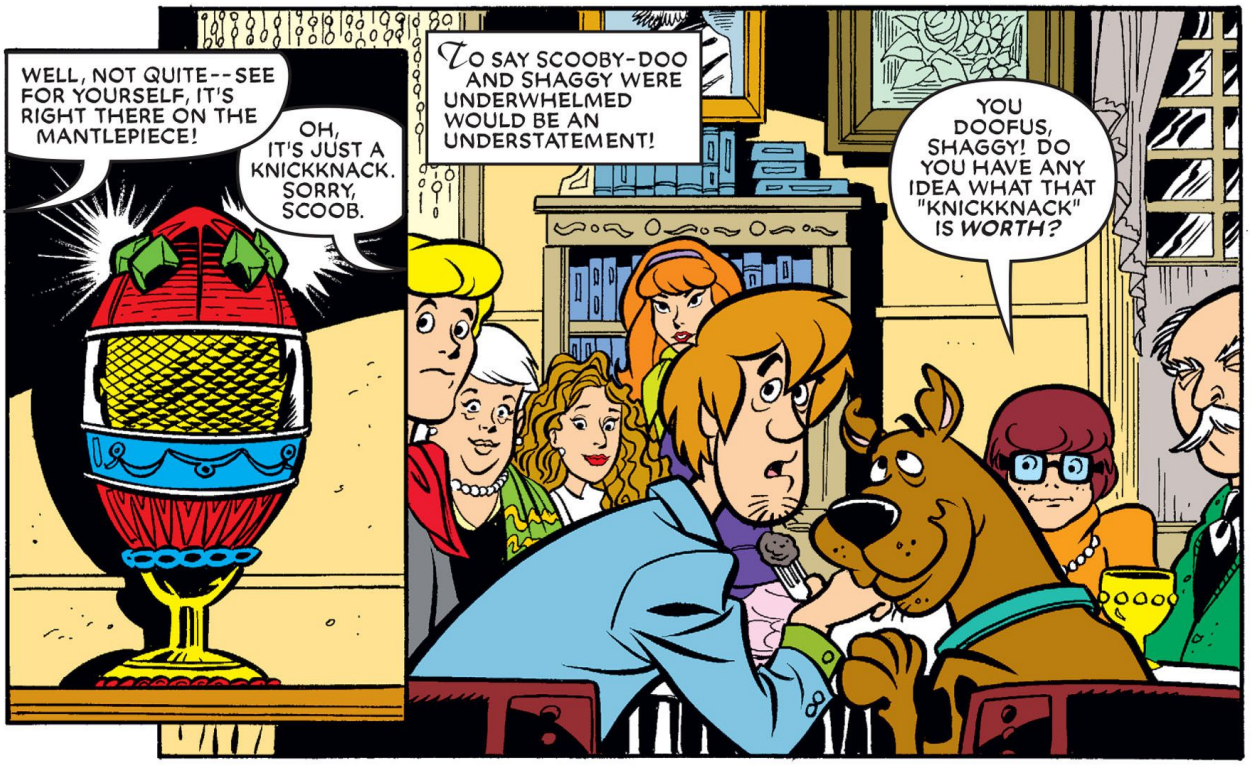

CLANG CLANG CLANG
SPLOOOSHH
SPLAT
CAUGHT YOU!
YOUR MISTAKE WAS WEARING A FOAM RUBBER SUIT IN THE RAIN. IT'S LIKE WEARING A SPONGE--AND WITH ENOUGH WATER IN IT, IT BECAME TOO HEAVY FOR YOU TO MOVE!
NOW, GIVE BACK MADAME LeROUX'S NECKLACE!
HA-HA-HA! TOO LATE!
LATER... IT'S NO USE, FREDDIE. THE POLICE AND MADAME LeROUX'S GUESTS HAVE SEARCHED THE ENTIRE BUILDING AND THE STREET BELOW. THERE'S NO SIGN OF THE NECKLACE ANYWHERE.
HE MUST HAVE DROPPED IT OR HIDDEN IT SOMEWHERE!
WE'VE SOLVED EVERY ONE OF OUR CASES. THERE'S NEVER BEEN A MYSTERY WE COULDN'T SOLVE.
UNTIL NOW.
NO, VELMA. THAT NECKLACE IS SOMEWHERE...
"...AND I WON'T QUIT UNTIL I FIND IT."
TO BE CONTINUED!

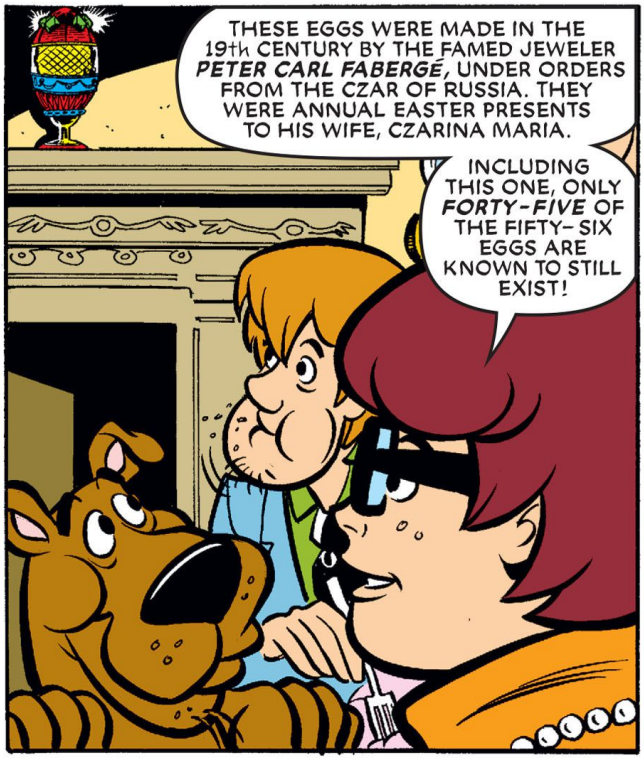

FROM THE JOURNAL OF VELMA DINKLEY.
JULY 25. WE HAVE TRAVELLED FROM PARIS TO MOSCOW, WHERE WE ARE STAYING WITH YURI AND TATIANA DRUZHKOV.
THE DRUZHKOVS ARE GENEROUS HOSTS, AND THEY SEEM ENDLESSLY ENTERTAINED BY TALES OF OUR ADVENTURES.
THEY ARE INTRIGUED BY OUR MOST RECENT CASE. THE CASE THAT ALL BUT ONE OF US ARE WILLING TO LEAVE TO THE PARIS POLICE.
IT WAS ALL WE COULD DO TO DRAG FREDDIE OUT OF PARIS. THE FACT THAT THIS IS OUR ONLY UNSOLVED CASE SEEMS TO WEIGH HEAVILY ON HIM.
...I HAVEN'T GIVEN UP ON FINDING THE NECKLACE AND THE MASTERMIND BEHIND ITS THEFT!
DCSD179

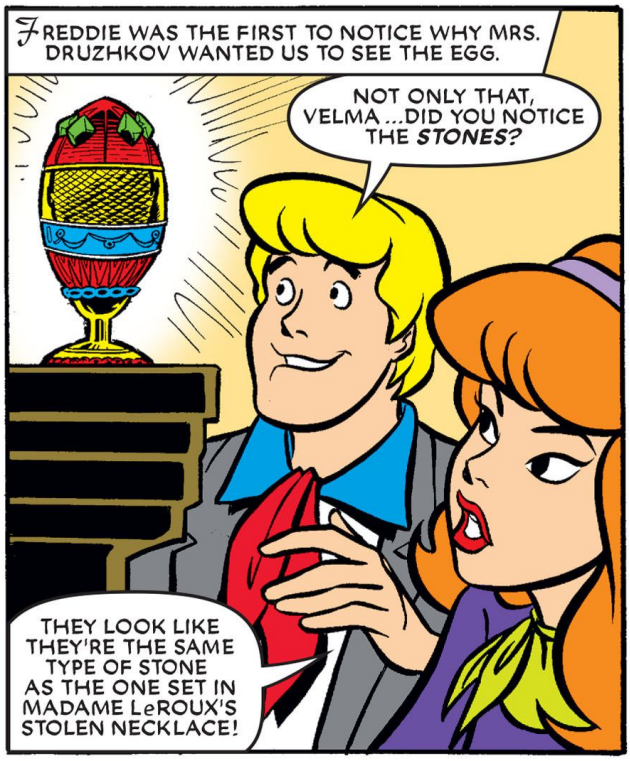
BUT NO MATTER WHERE WE GO, IT NEVER TAKES LONG FOR A MYSTERY TO FALL IN OUR LAP. MOSCOW WAS NO EXCEPTION.


THIS STOLEN NECKLACE... YOU SAY THE STONE WAS UNPOLISHED, YET SEEMED TO GLOW. WAS THE GLOW FROM WITHIN?
YES, AS IF A LIGHT WERE BEING BEAMED THROUGH IT.




WELL, NOT QUITE--SEE FOR YOURSELF, IT'S RIGHT THERE ON THE MANTLEPIECE!
OH, IT'S JUST A KNICKKNACK. SORRY, SCOOB.
TO SAY SCOOBY-DOO AND SHAGGY WERE UNDERWHELMED WOULD BE AN UNDERSTATEMENT!
YOU DOOFUS, SHAGGY! DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT THAT "KNICKKNACK" IS *WORTH?*


THESE EGGS WERE MADE IN THE 19th CENTURY BY THE FAMED JEWELER *PETER CARL FABERGÉ*, UNDER ORDERS FROM THE CZAR OF RUSSIA. THEY WERE ANNUAL EASTER PRESENTS TO HIS WIFE, CZARINA MARIA.
INCLUDING THIS ONE, ONLY *FORTY-FIVE* OF THE FIFTY-SIX EGGS ARE KNOWN TO STILL EXIST!

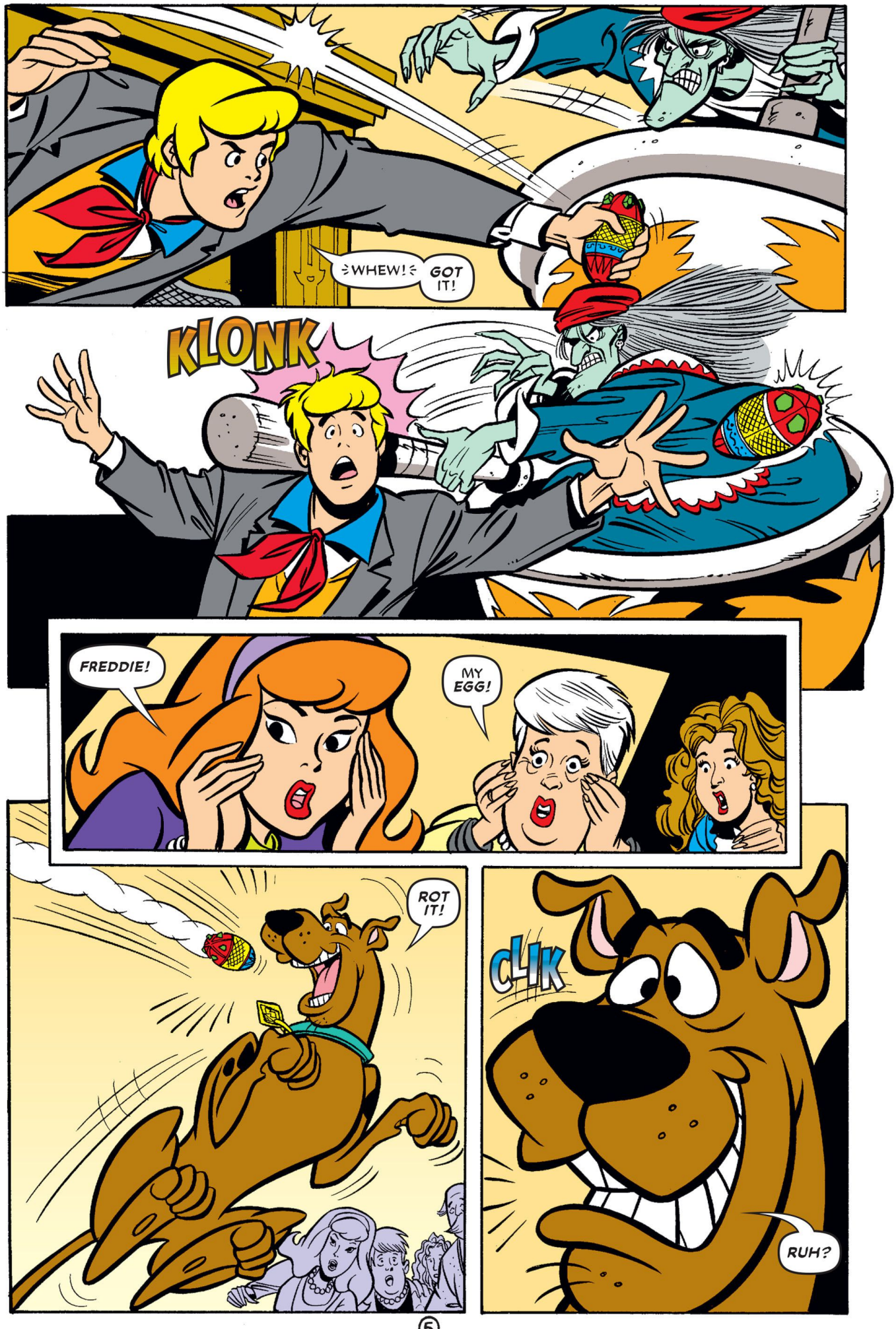

FREDDIE WAS THE FIRST TO NOTICE WHY MRS. DRUZHKOV WANTED US TO SEE THE EGG.
NOT ONLY THAT, VELMA ...DID YOU NOTICE THE *STONES?*
THEY LOOK LIKE THEY'RE THE SAME TYPE OF STONE AS THE ONE SET IN MADAME LeROUX'S STOLEN NECKLACE!

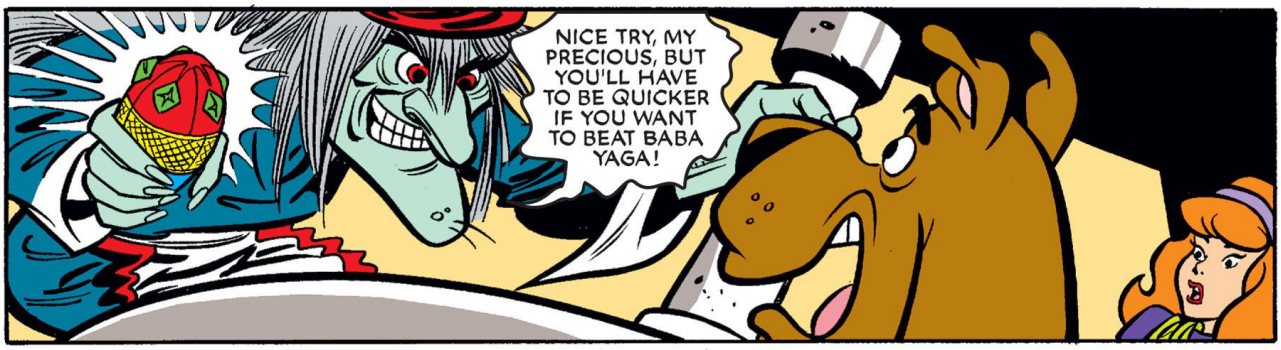
WHAT *KIND* OF STONES ARE THEY--AND WHY AREN'T THEY CUT, OR POLISHED?
NO EXPERT THAT I'VE ASKED SEEMS TO *KNOW...*
BUT I DO!

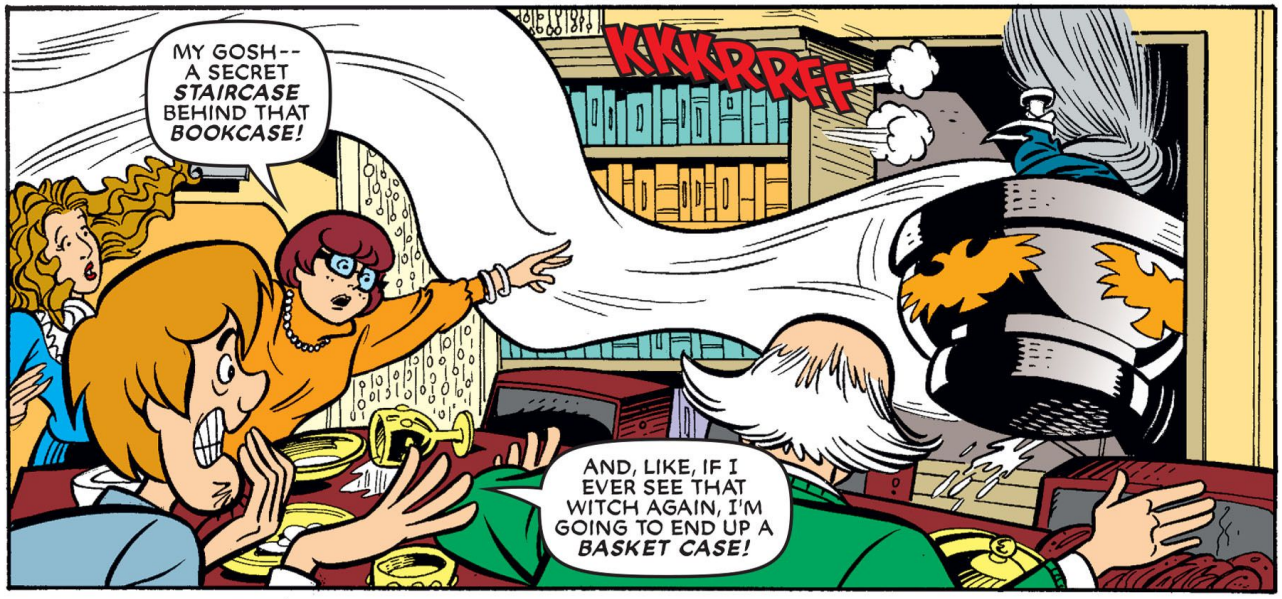
SCOOBY-DOO IN THE DRAGON'S EYE
PART 2:
RUSSIAN INTO DANGER!
EVERY ONE OF OUR CASES SEEMS TO HAVE SOME KIND OF WEIRDO IN IT.
WE'VE TANGLED WITH VAMPIRES, GHOSTS, ALIENS, MONSTERS, PHANTOMS-- YOU NAME IT. THIS TIME IT WAS...
ZOINKS! A WITCH!
NOT JUST ANY WITCH, MY PRECIOUS-- BABA YAGA!

JOHN ROZUM – WRITER
JOE STATON – PENCILLER
HORACIO OTTOLINI – INKER
TOM ORZECHOWSKI – LETTERER
PAUL BECTON – COLORIST
DIGITAL CHAMELEON – SEPARATIONS
HARVEY RICHARDS – ASS'T EDITOR
JOAN HILTY – EDITOR

BABA YAGA! THAT'S THE CHARACTER OUT OF RUSSIAN FOLKLORE WHO FLIES AROUND IN A GIANT MORTAR-AND-PESTLE-- AND LIVES IN A HUT BUILT ON CHICKEN LEGS!
LIKE, I GUESS SCOOB AND I HAVE SOMETHING IN COMMON WITH HER HUT!
SCOOB, LIKE, LET'S GET OUR CHICKEN LEGS RUNNING AS FAR AWAY FROM HERE AS THEY CAN!
OH, NO YOU DON'T...
PLEASE, NOT THE "M" WORD!
THERE'S A MYSTERY TO BE SOLVED HERE, AND WE'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE UNTIL THAT HAPPENS!
=GROAN= I SAID "PLEASE!"
LOOK OUT!
HEH-HEH-HEH!
OH NO-- SHE'S GOING FOR THE EGG!


WHEW!
GOT IT!
KLONK
FREDDIE!
MY EGG!
ROT IT!
CLIK
RUH?

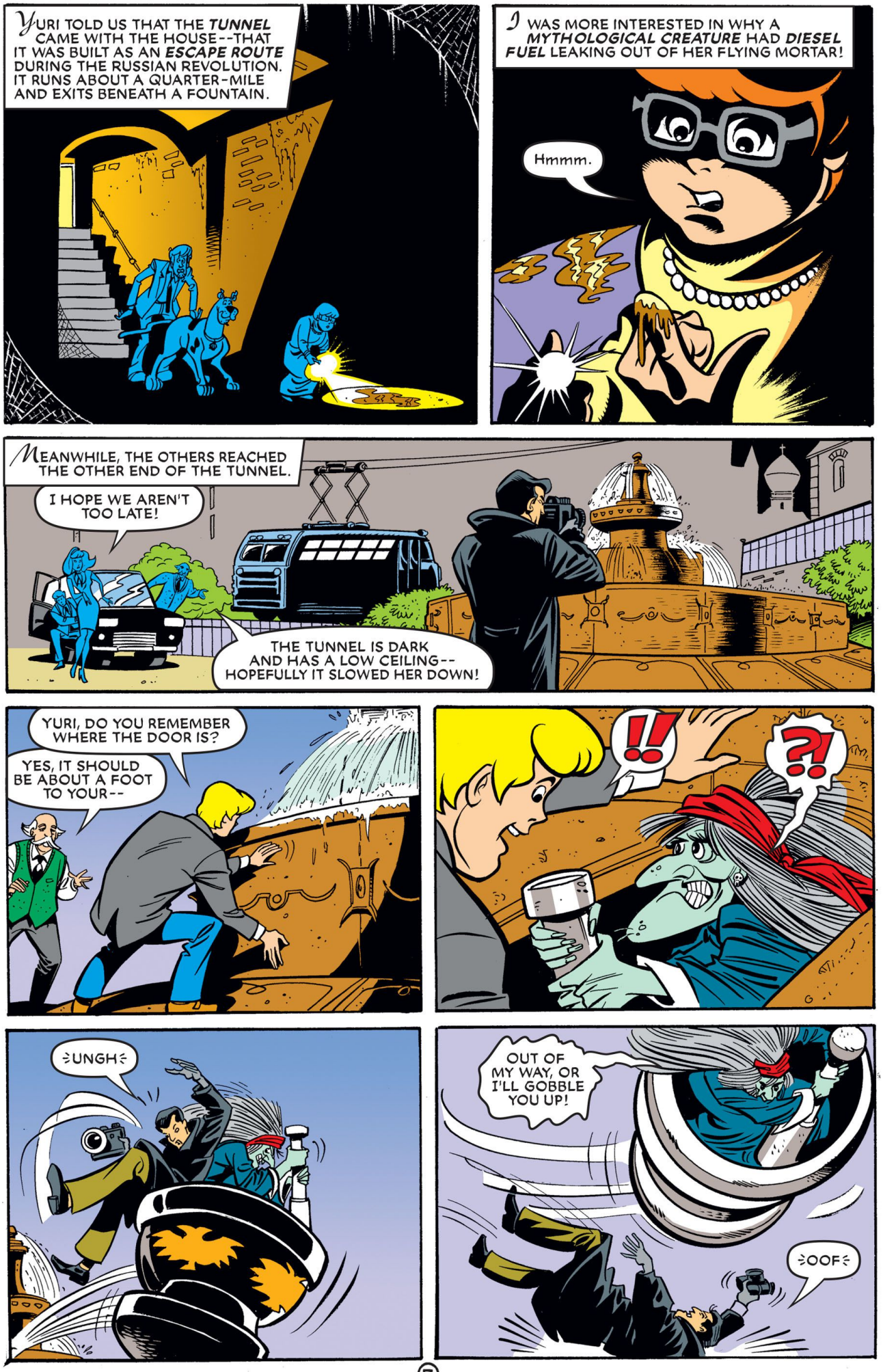

NICE TRY, MY PRECIOUS, BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO BE QUICKER IF YOU WANT TO BEAT BABA YAGA!

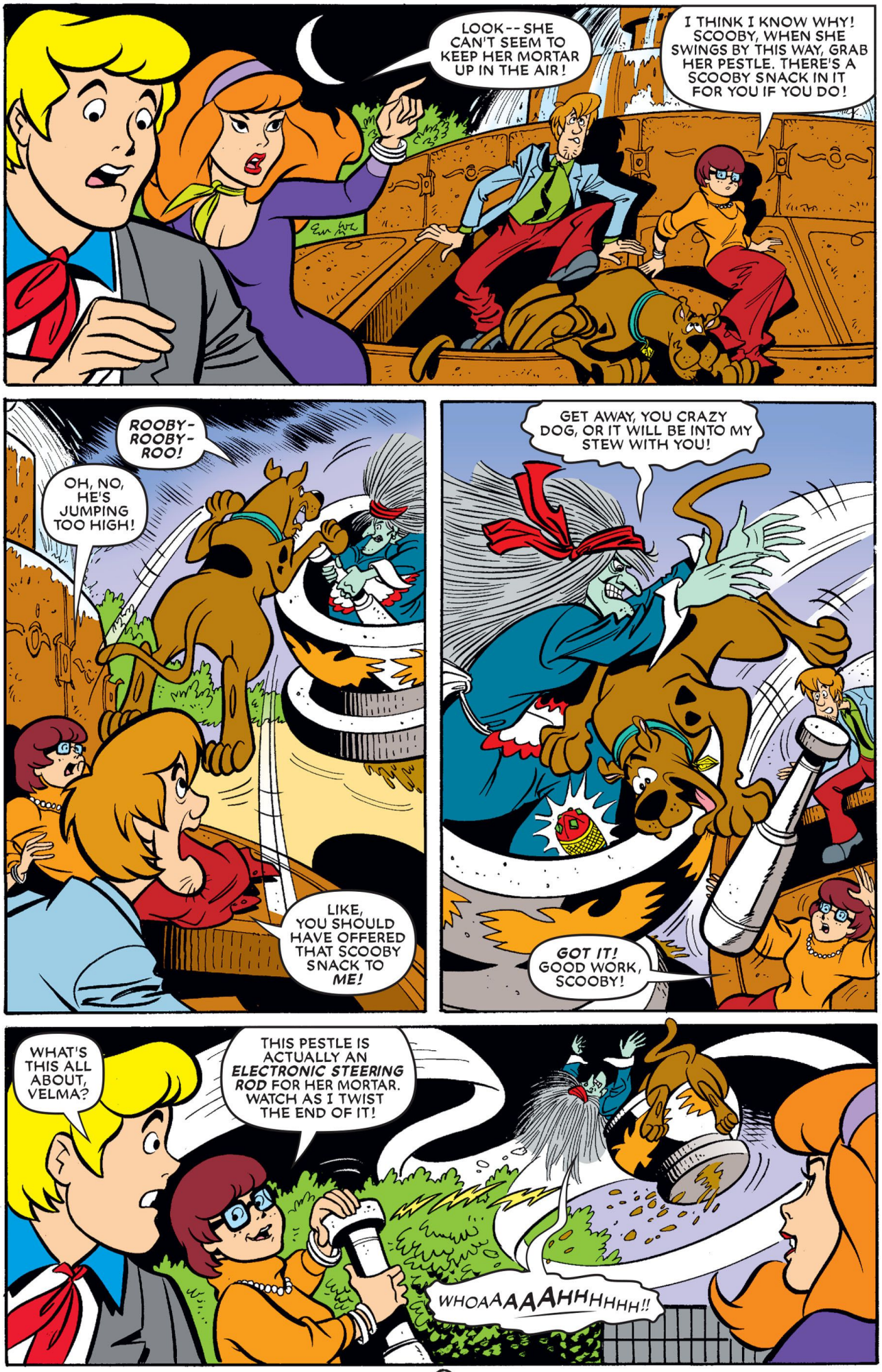

MY GOSH-- A SECRET *STAIRCASE* BEHIND THAT *BOOKCASE!*
KKKRRFF
AND, LIKE, IF I EVER SEE THAT WITCH AGAIN, I'M GOING TO END UP A *BASKET CASE!*

WOW, FREDDIE...
I'M OKAY, DAPHNE.
VELMA, I WANT YOU TO GO WITH SHAGGY AND SCOOBY AND FOLLOW BABA YAGA.

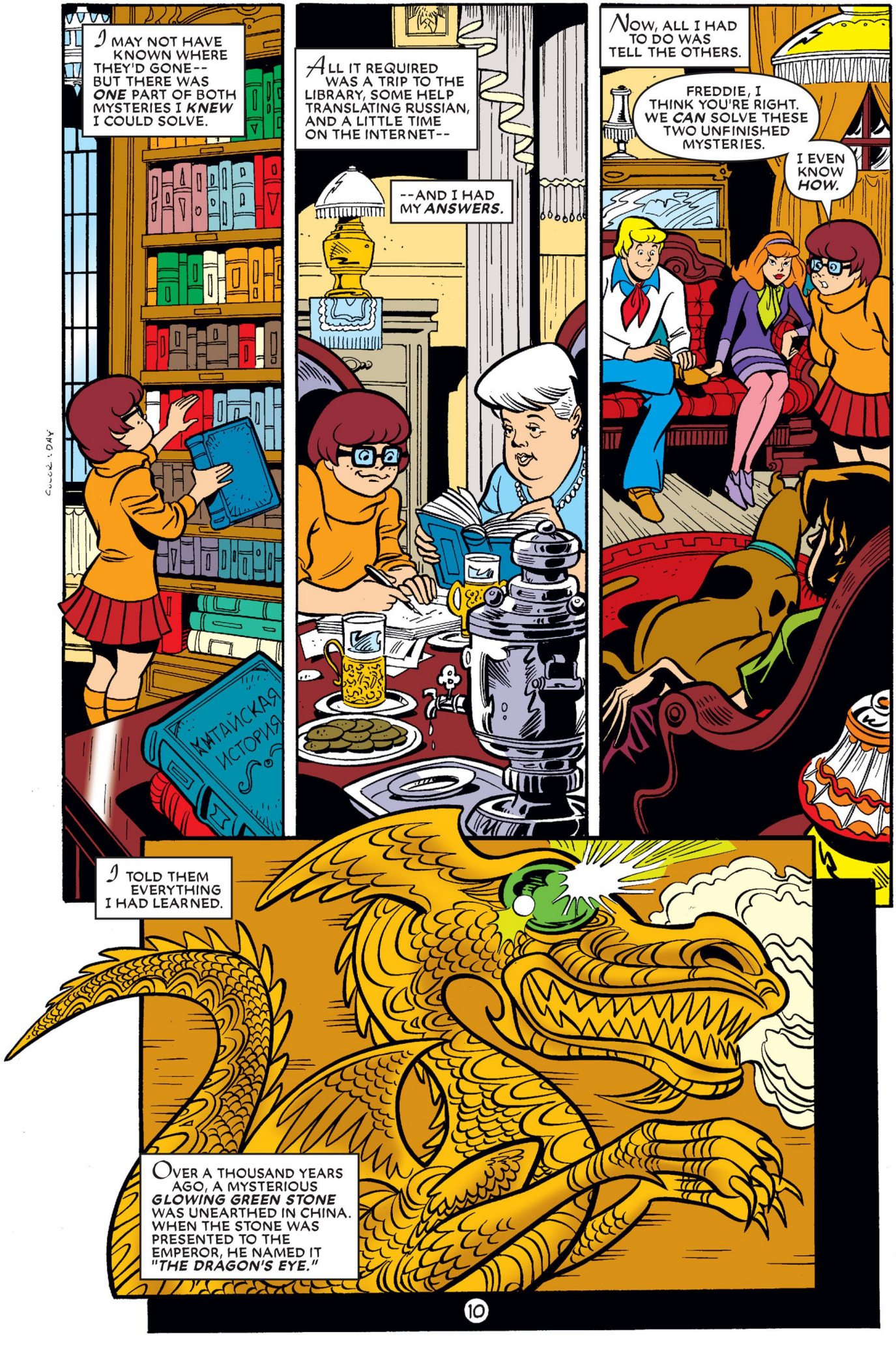
FOLLOW HER? H-HOW ABOUT YOU GIVE US OPTION NUMBER *TWO,* FREDDIE?
OKAY, IF YOU DON'T WANT TO FOLLOW HER, YOU CAN COME WITH ME AND WAIT FOR HER TO COME OUT THE OTHER END!

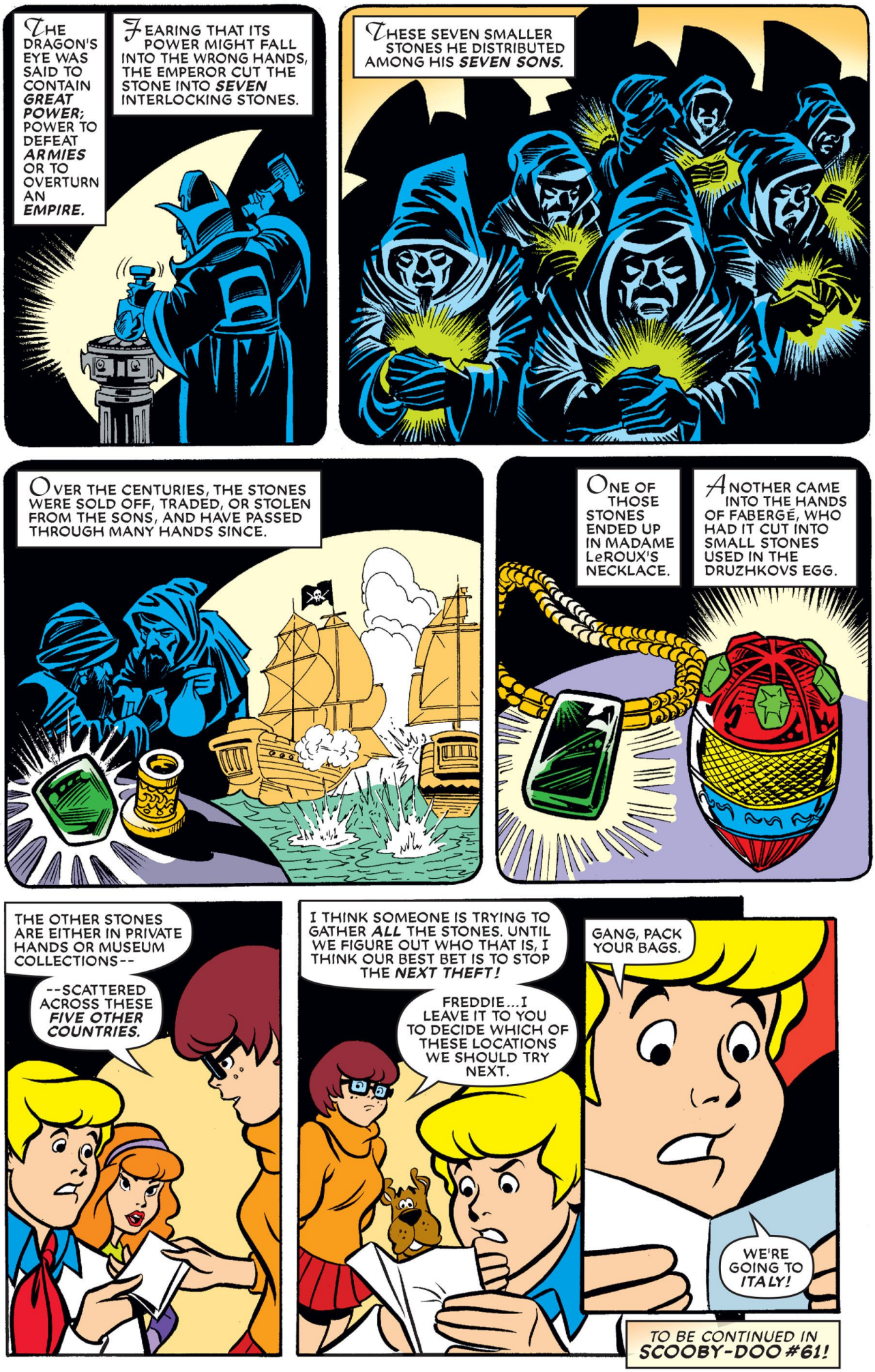
RUH-UH, REDDIE, NO RANK YOU!
C'MON, VELMA, LIKE *LEAD THE WAY!*


YURI TOLD US THAT THE TUNNEL CAME WITH THE HOUSE--THAT IT WAS BUILT AS AN ESCAPE ROUTE DURING THE RUSSIAN REVOLUTION. IT RUNS ABOUT A QUARTER-MILE AND EXITS BENEATH A FOUNTAIN.
I WAS MORE INTERESTED IN WHY A MYTHOLOGICAL CREATURE HAD DIESEL FUEL LEAKING OUT OF HER FLYING MORTAR!
Hmmm.
MEANWHILE, THE OTHERS REACHED THE OTHER END OF THE TUNNEL.
I HOPE WE AREN'T TOO LATE!
THE TUNNEL IS DARK AND HAS A LOW CEILING-- HOPEFULLY IT SLOWED HER DOWN!
YURI, DO YOU REMEMBER WHERE THE DOOR IS?
YES, IT SHOULD BE ABOUT A FOOT TO YOUR--
!!
?!
UNGH
OUT OF MY WAY, OR I'LL GOBBLE YOU UP!
OOF

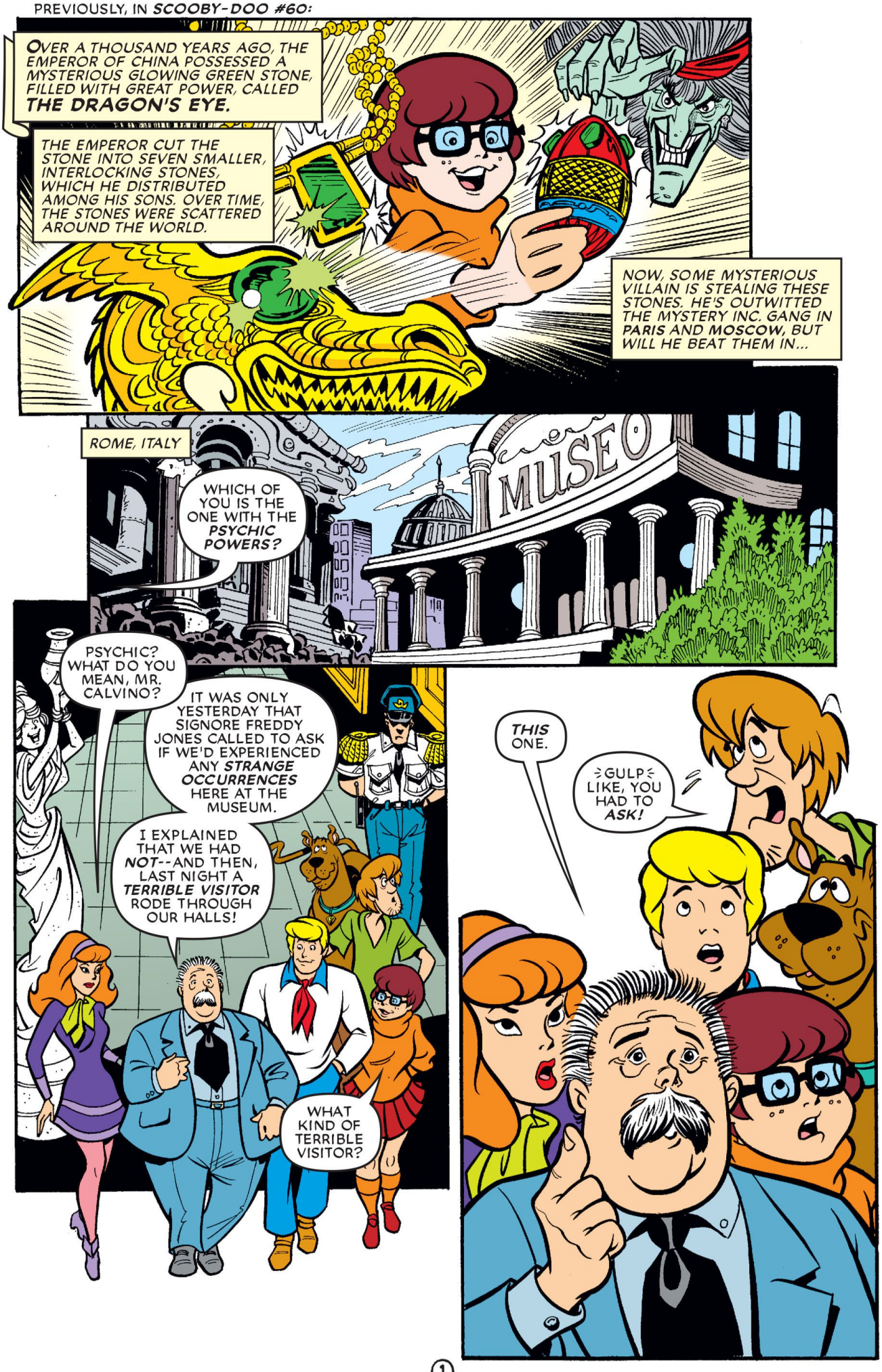

LOOK-- SHE CAN'T SEEM TO KEEP HER MORTAR UP IN THE AIR!
I THINK I KNOW WHY! SCOOBY, WHEN SHE SWINGS BY THIS WAY, GRAB HER PESTLE. THERE'S A SCOOBY SNACK IN IT FOR YOU IF YOU DO!
ROOBY-ROOBY-ROO!
OH, NO, HE'S JUMPING TOO HIGH!
LIKE, YOU SHOULD HAVE OFFERED THAT SCOOBY SNACK TO ME!
GET AWAY, YOU CRAZY DOG, OR IT WILL BE INTO MY STEW WITH YOU!
GOT IT! GOOD WORK, SCOOBY!
WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT, VELMA?
THIS PESTLE IS ACTUALLY AN ELECTRONIC STEERING ROD FOR HER MORTAR. WATCH AS I TWIST THE END OF IT!
WHOAAAAAHHHHHH!!

THE MORTAR, IT TURNED OUT, WAS A DRESSED-UP VERSION OF AN EXPERIMENTAL *HOVER-PLATFORM* DEVELOPED BY THE SOVIET MILITARY.
SKRTCCCH
OUR BABA YAGA TURNED OUT TO BE A FORMER KGB AGENT NAMED *IRINA MOLOTOVA*. SINCE THE FALL OF THE SOVIET EMPIRE, SHE'D MADE A LIVING AS AN ARMS DEALER--AND *THIEF!*
I WOULD HAVE GOTTEN AWAY WITH IT, IF IT WEREN'T FOR YOU *MEDDLING KIDS!*
MAN, OH, MAN, SCOOB. YOU'D BETTER WAIT FOR YOUR STOMACH TO STOP SPINNING BEFORE YOU EAT THAT SCOOBY SNACK!
BUT, WHERE'S MRS. DRUZHKOV'S *FABERGÉ EGG?*
GOOD JOB, SCOOBY--BUT PLEASE DON'T TELL ME YOU ATE THE *STONES!*
RUH-UH. RARE RID REY RO?
DON'T LOOK AT ME FOR ANSWERS. *HA-HA-HA-HA!*
TERRIFIC. NOW, POOR FREDDIE WAS REALLY PULLING HIS HAIR OUT. *TWO* CASES IN A ROW, *TWO* SIMILAR STONES, *TWO* THIEVES CAUGHT--
--BUT BOTH TIMES, THE STONES HAD *VANISHED!*


I MAY NOT HAVE KNOWN WHERE THEY'D GONE-- BUT THERE WAS ONE PART OF BOTH MYSTERIES I KNEW I COULD SOLVE.
ALL IT REQUIRED WAS A TRIP TO THE LIBRARY, SOME HELP TRANSLATING RUSSIAN, AND A LITTLE TIME ON THE INTERNET--
--AND I HAD MY ANSWERS.
NOW, ALL I HAD TO DO WAS TELL THE OTHERS.
FREDDIE, I THINK YOU'RE RIGHT. WE CAN SOLVE THESE TWO UNFINISHED MYSTERIES.
I EVEN KNOW HOW.
I TOLD THEM EVERYTHING I HAD LEARNED.
OVER A THOUSAND YEARS AGO, A MYSTERIOUS GLOWING GREEN STONE WAS UNEARTHED IN CHINA. WHEN THE STONE WAS PRESENTED TO THE EMPEROR, HE NAMED IT "THE DRAGON'S EYE."
CHUCK DAY
10


THE DRAGON'S EYE WAS SAID TO CONTAIN *GREAT POWER;* POWER TO DEFEAT *ARMIES* OR TO OVERTURN AN *EMPIRE.*
FEARING THAT ITS POWER MIGHT FALL INTO THE WRONG HANDS, THE EMPEROR CUT THE STONE INTO *SEVEN* INTERLOCKING STONES.
THESE SEVEN SMALLER STONES HE DISTRIBUTED AMONG HIS *SEVEN SONS.*
OVER THE CENTURIES, THE STONES WERE SOLD OFF, TRADED, OR STOLEN FROM THE SONS, AND HAVE PASSED THROUGH MANY HANDS SINCE.
ONE OF THOSE STONES ENDED UP IN MADAME LeROUX'S NECKLACE.
ANOTHER CAME INTO THE HANDS OF FABERGÉ, WHO HAD IT CUT INTO SMALL STONES USED IN THE DRUZHKOVS EGG.
THE OTHER STONES ARE EITHER IN PRIVATE HANDS OR MUSEUM COLLECTIONS--
--SCATTERED ACROSS THESE *FIVE OTHER COUNTRIES.*
I THINK SOMEONE IS TRYING TO GATHER *ALL* THE STONES. UNTIL WE FIGURE OUT WHO THAT IS, I THINK OUR BEST BET IS TO STOP THE *NEXT THEFT!*
FREDDIE...I LEAVE IT TO YOU TO DECIDE WHICH OF THESE LOCATIONS WE SHOULD TRY NEXT.
GANG, PACK YOUR BAGS.
WE'RE GOING TO *ITALY!*
TO BE CONTINUED IN *SCOOBY-DOO #61!*

PREVIOUSLY, IN *SCOOBY-DOO #60:*


OVER A THOUSAND YEARS AGO, THE EMPEROR OF CHINA POSSESSED A MYSTERIOUS GLOWING GREEN STONE, FILLED WITH GREAT POWER, CALLED THE DRAGON'S EYE.
THE EMPEROR CUT THE STONE INTO SEVEN SMALLER, INTERLOCKING STONES, WHICH HE DISTRIBUTED AMONG HIS SONS. OVER TIME, THE STONES WERE SCATTERED AROUND THE WORLD.
NOW, SOME MYSTERIOUS VILLAIN IS STEALING THESE STONES. HE'S OUTWITTED THE MYSTERY INC. GANG IN PARIS AND MOSCOW, BUT WILL HE BEAT THEM IN...
ROME, ITALY
MUSEO
WHICH OF YOU IS THE ONE WITH THE PSYCHIC POWERS?
PSYCHIC? WHAT DO YOU MEAN, MR. CALVINO?
IT WAS ONLY YESTERDAY THAT SIGNORE FREDDY JONES CALLED TO ASK IF WE'D EXPERIENCED ANY STRANGE OCCURRENCES HERE AT THE MUSEUM.
I EXPLAINED THAT WE HAD NOT--AND THEN, LAST NIGHT A TERRIBLE VISITOR RODE THROUGH OUR HALLS!
WHAT KIND OF TERRIBLE VISITOR?
THIS ONE.
GULP LIKE, YOU HAD TO ASK!

SCOOBY-DOO
IN
THE DRAGON'S EYE
PART 3:
BEAT THE DEVIL
JOHN ROZUM
WRITER
JOE STATON
PENCILLER
HORACIO OTTOLINI
INKER
TOM ORZECHOWSKI
LETTERER
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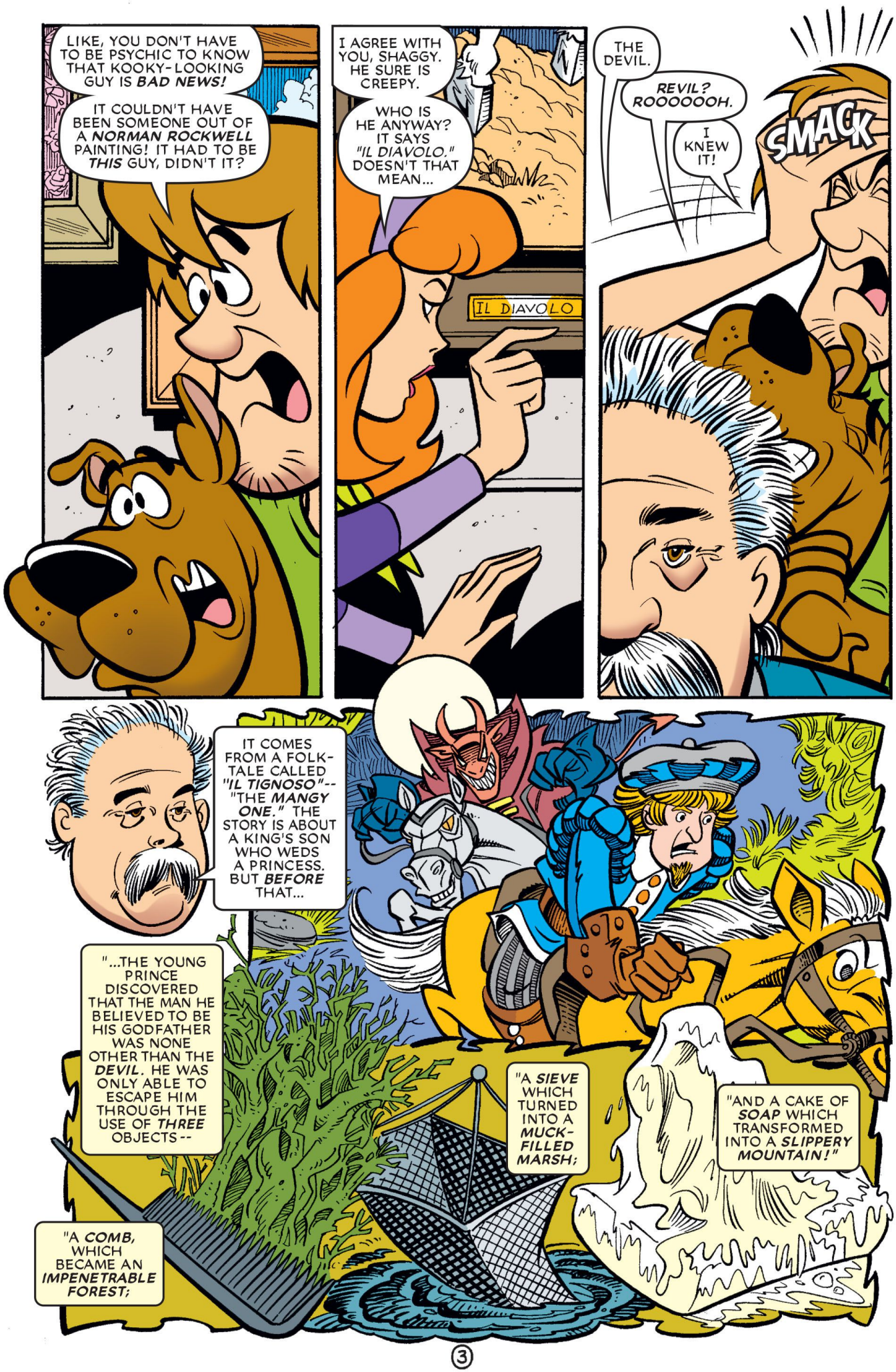
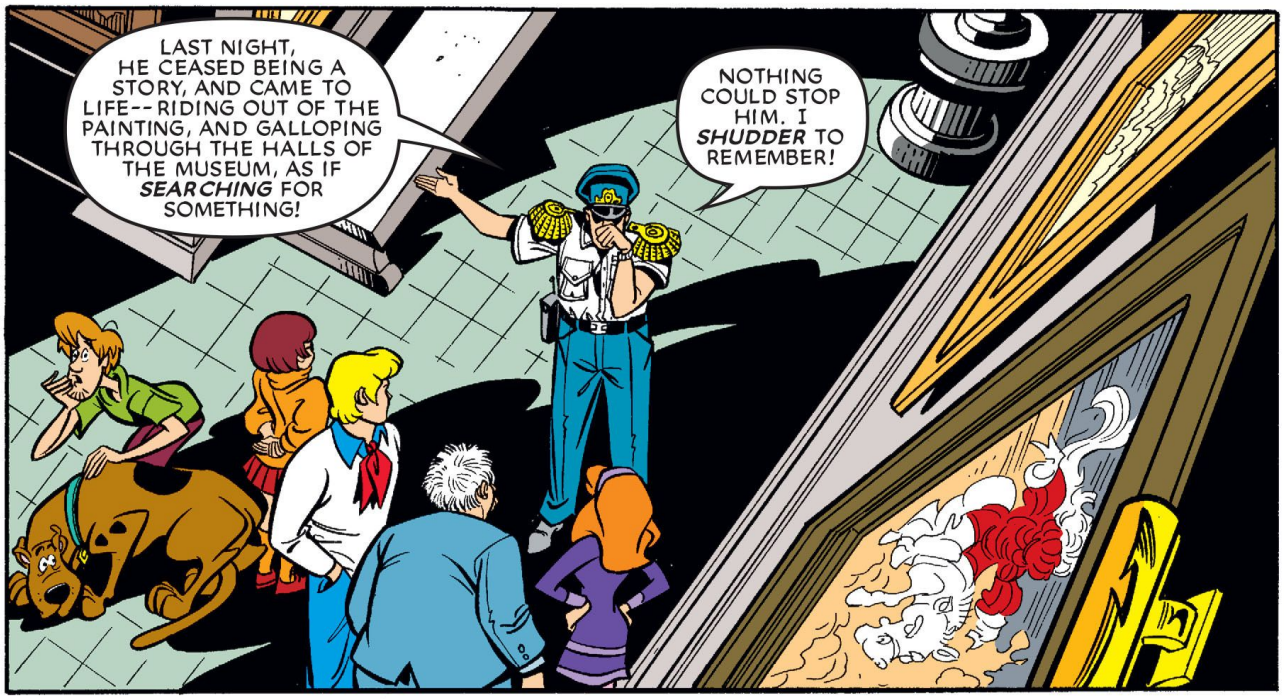
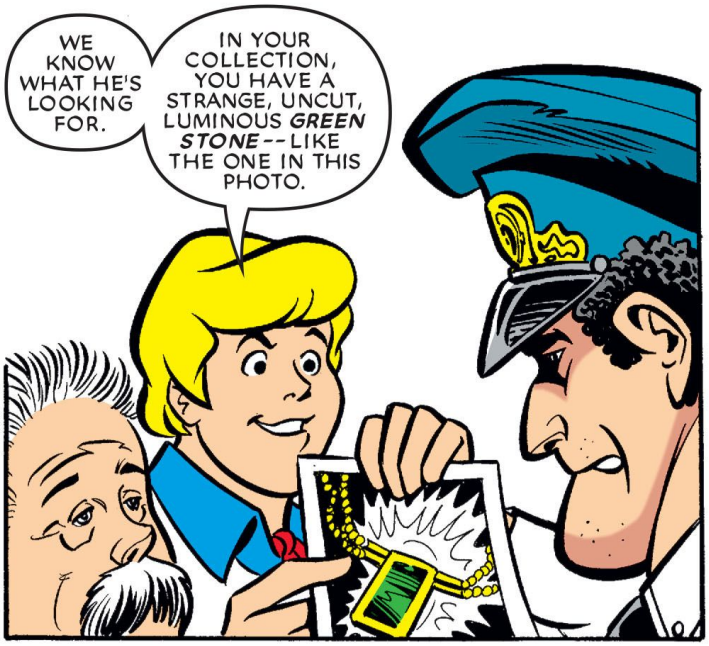
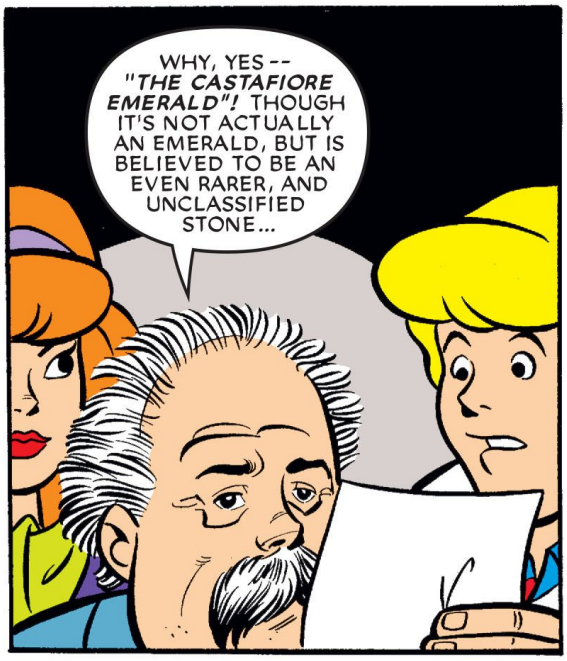
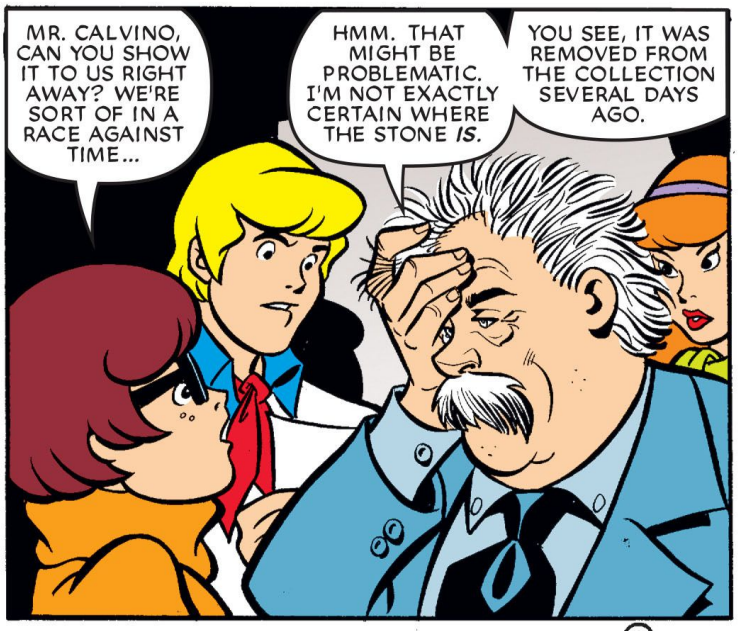
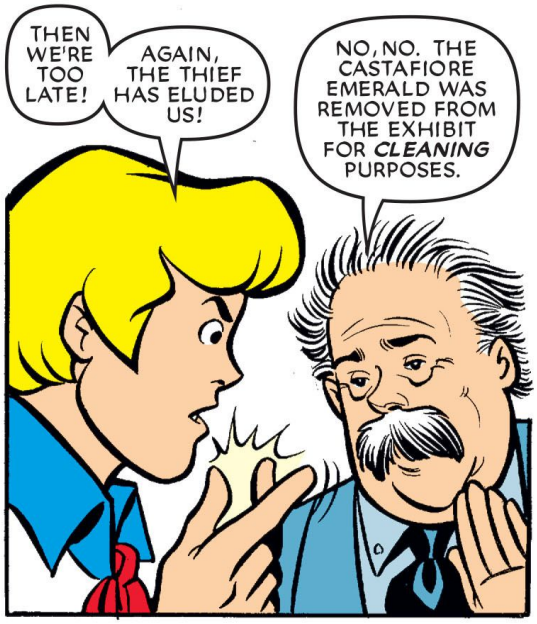

LIKE, YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE PSYCHIC TO KNOW THAT KOOKY-LOOKING GUY IS BAD NEWS!
IT COULDN'T HAVE BEEN SOMEONE OUT OF A NORMAN ROCKWELL PAINTING! IT HAD TO BE THIS GUY, DIDN'T IT?
I AGREE WITH YOU, SHAGGY. HE SURE IS CREEPY.
WHO IS HE ANYWAY? IT SAYS "IL DIAVOLO." DOESN'T THAT MEAN...
IL DIAVOLO
THE DEVIL.
REVIL? ROOOOOOH.
I KNEW IT!
SMACK
IT COMES FROM A FOLK-TALE CALLED "IL TIGNOSO"--"THE MANGY ONE." THE STORY IS ABOUT A KING'S SON WHO WEDS A PRINCESS. BUT BEFORE THAT...
"...THE YOUNG PRINCE DISCOVERED THAT THE MAN HE BELIEVED TO BE HIS GODFATHER WAS NONE OTHER THAN THE DEVIL. HE WAS ONLY ABLE TO ESCAPE HIM THROUGH THE USE OF THREE OBJECTS--
"A COMB, WHICH BECAME AN IMPENETRABLE FOREST;
"A SIEVE WHICH TURNED INTO A MUCK-FILLED MARSH;
"AND A CAKE OF SOAP WHICH TRANSFORMED INTO A SLIPPERY MOUNTAIN!"

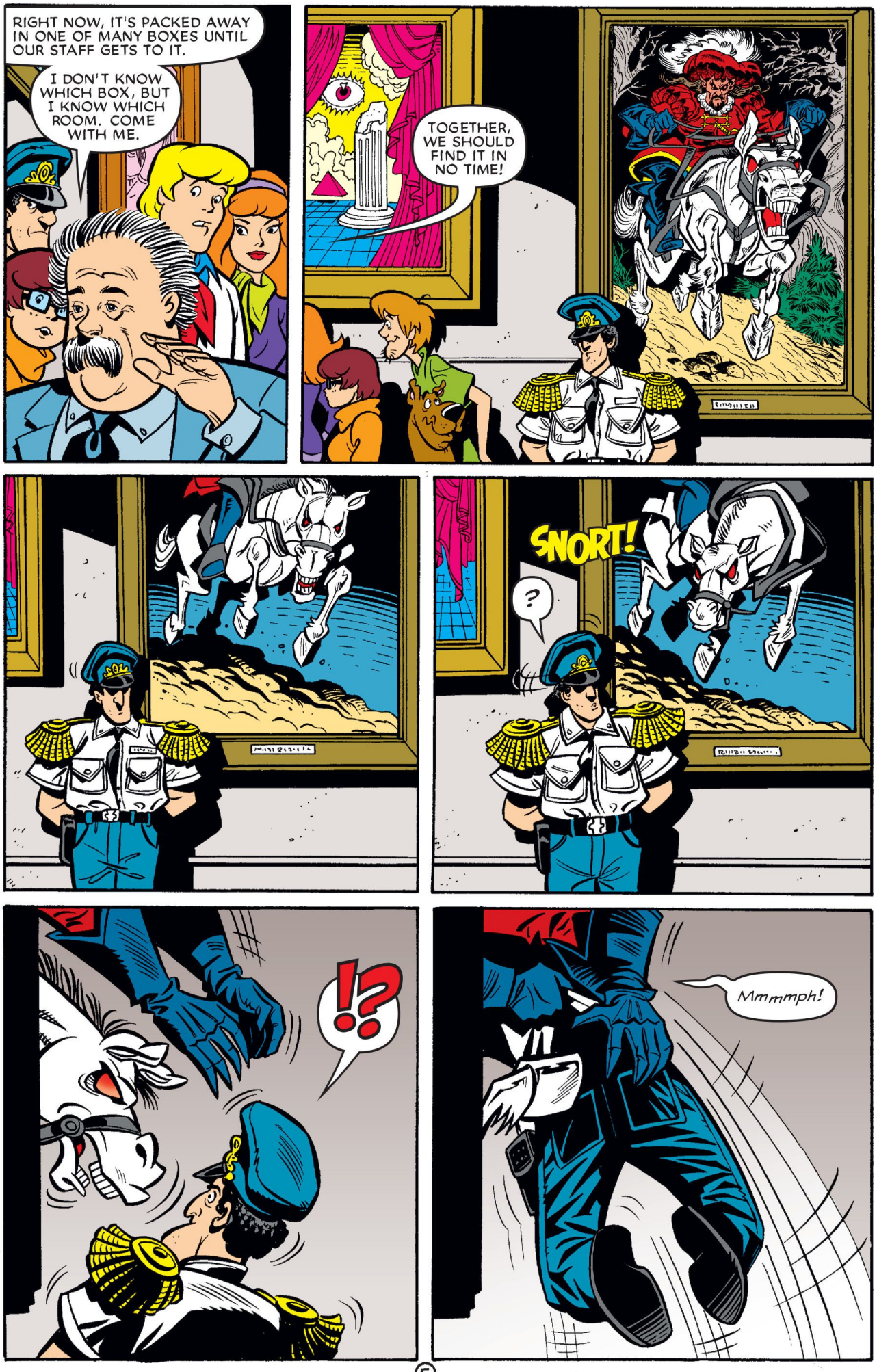

LAST NIGHT, HE CEASED BEING A STORY, AND CAME TO LIFE--RIDING OUT OF THE PAINTING, AND GALLOPING THROUGH THE HALLS OF THE MUSEUM, AS IF *SEARCHING* FOR SOMETHING!
NOTHING COULD STOP HIM. I *SHUDDER* TO REMEMBER!

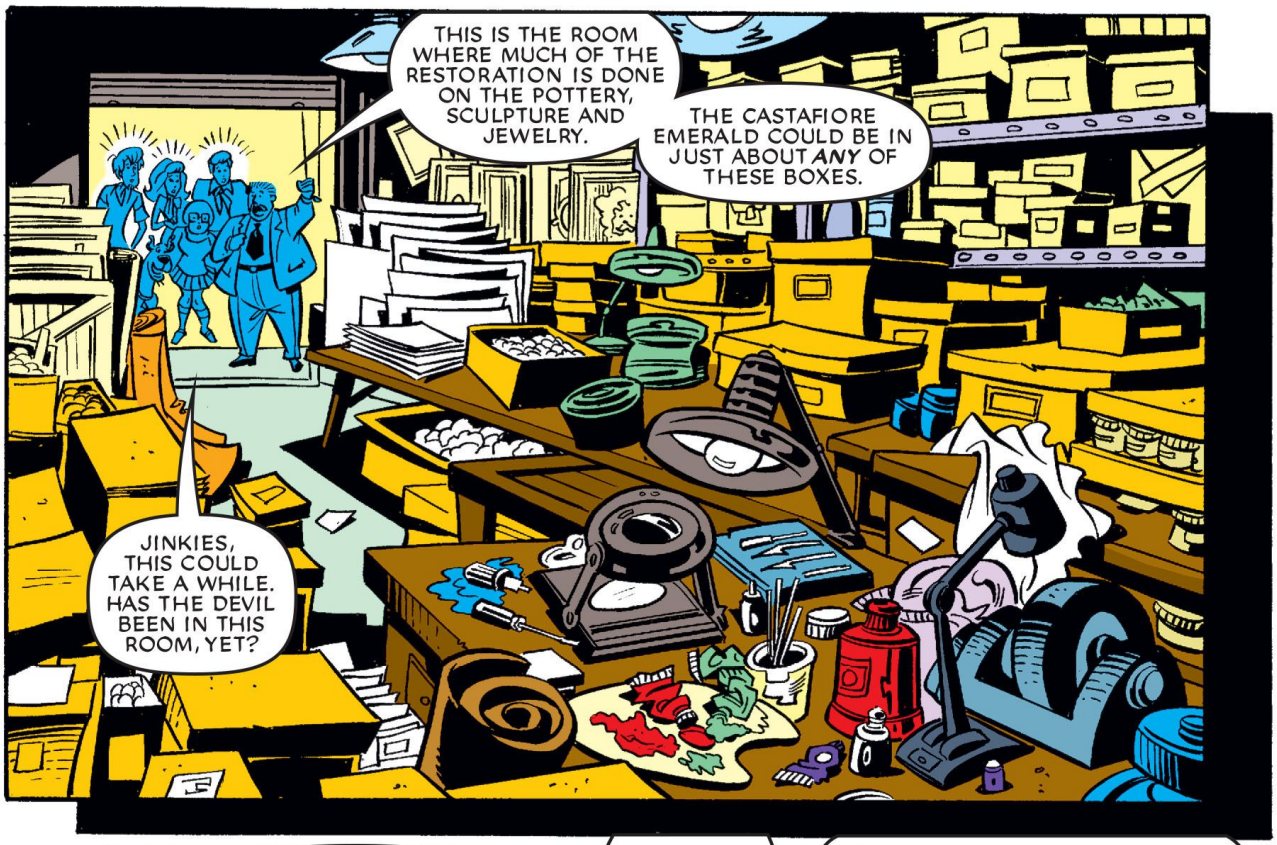

WE KNOW WHAT HE'S LOOKING FOR.
IN YOUR COLLECTION, YOU HAVE A STRANGE, UNCUT, LUMINOUS *GREEN STONE*--LIKE THE ONE IN THIS PHOTO.

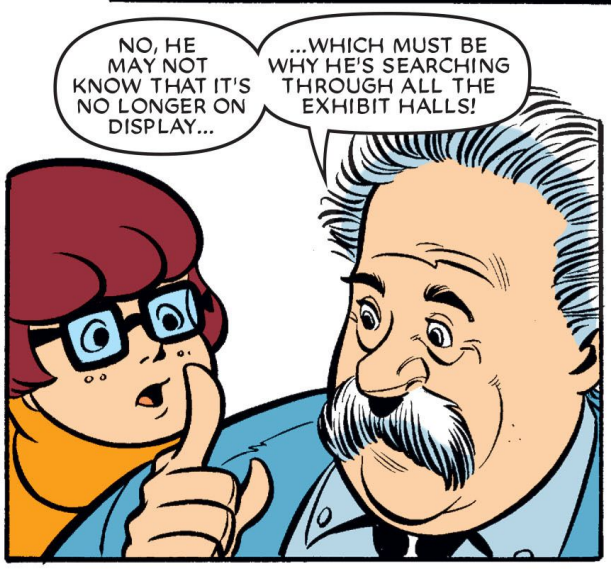

WHY, YES--*"THE CASTAFIORE EMERALD"!* THOUGH IT'S NOT ACTUALLY AN EMERALD, BUT IS BELIEVED TO BE AN EVEN RARER, AND UNCLASSIFIED STONE...

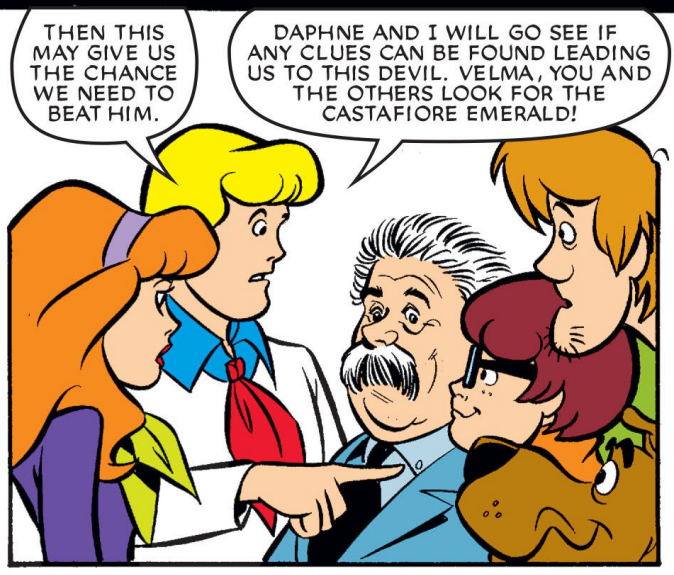

MR. CALVINO, CAN YOU SHOW IT TO US RIGHT AWAY? WE'RE SORT OF IN A RACE AGAINST TIME...
HMM. THAT MIGHT BE PROBLEMATIC. I'M NOT EXACTLY CERTAIN WHERE THE STONE *IS*.
YOU SEE, IT WAS REMOVED FROM THE COLLECTION SEVERAL DAYS AGO.


THEN WE'RE TOO LATE!
AGAIN, THE THIEF HAS ELUDED US!
NO, NO. THE CASTAFIORE EMERALD WAS REMOVED FROM THE EXHIBIT FOR *CLEANING* PURPOSES.


RIGHT NOW, IT'S PACKED AWAY IN ONE OF MANY BOXES UNTIL OUR STAFF GETS TO IT.
I DON'T KNOW WHICH BOX, BUT I KNOW WHICH ROOM. COME WITH ME.
TOGETHER, WE SHOULD FIND IT IN NO TIME!
SNORT!
?
!?
Mmmmph!


THIS IS THE ROOM WHERE MUCH OF THE RESTORATION IS DONE ON THE POTTERY, SCULPTURE AND JEWELRY.
THE CASTAFIORE EMERALD COULD BE IN JUST ABOUT *ANY* OF THESE BOXES.
JINKIES, THIS COULD TAKE A WHILE. HAS THE DEVIL BEEN IN THIS ROOM, YET?


NO, HE MAY NOT KNOW THAT IT'S NO LONGER ON DISPLAY...
...WHICH MUST BE WHY HE'S SEARCHING THROUGH ALL THE EXHIBIT HALLS!


THEN THIS MAY GIVE US THE CHANCE WE NEED TO BEAT HIM.
DAPHNE AND I WILL GO SEE IF ANY CLUES CAN BE FOUND LEADING US TO THIS DEVIL. VELMA, YOU AND THE OTHERS LOOK FOR THE CASTAFIORE EMERALD!

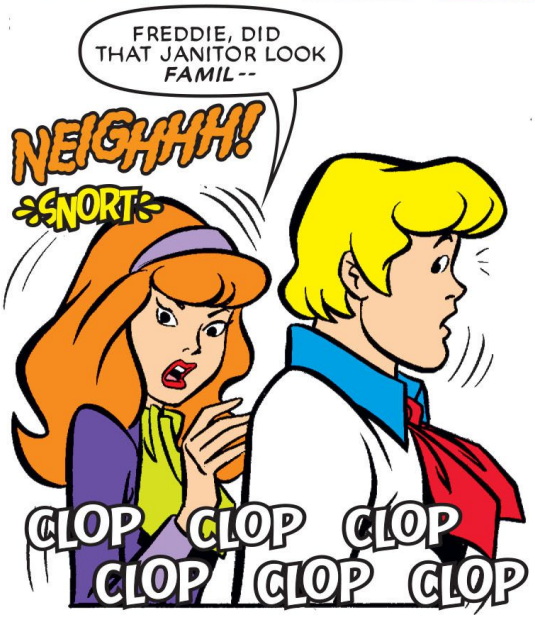
ONCE YOU'VE FOUND IT-- HOLD ON TO IT, NO MATTER WHAT!

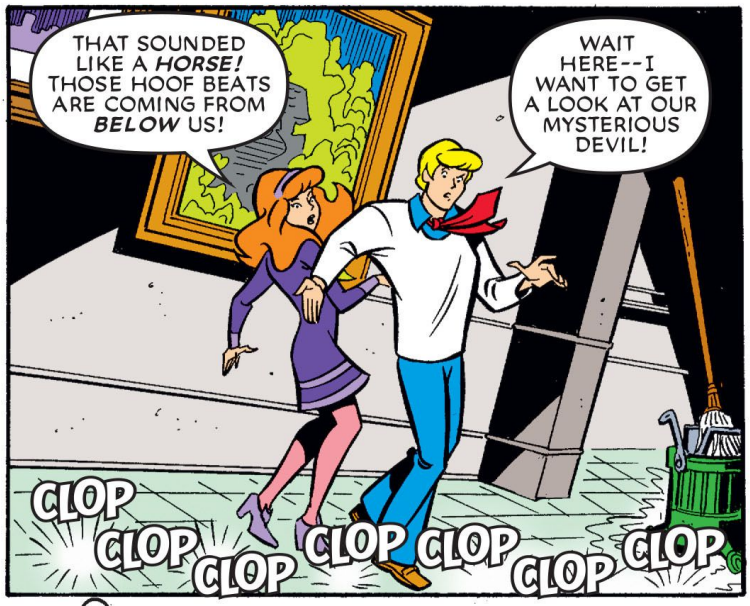
RESSIR! ROO RAN ROUNT ON RUSS!
HEY FREDDIE, IF YOU PASS A VENDING MACHINE, LIKE, BRING US A *SNACK!* THAT STONE WILL BE EASIER TO HOLD ON TO IF OUR HANDS ARE *STICKY* WITH *ITALIAN CANDY!*

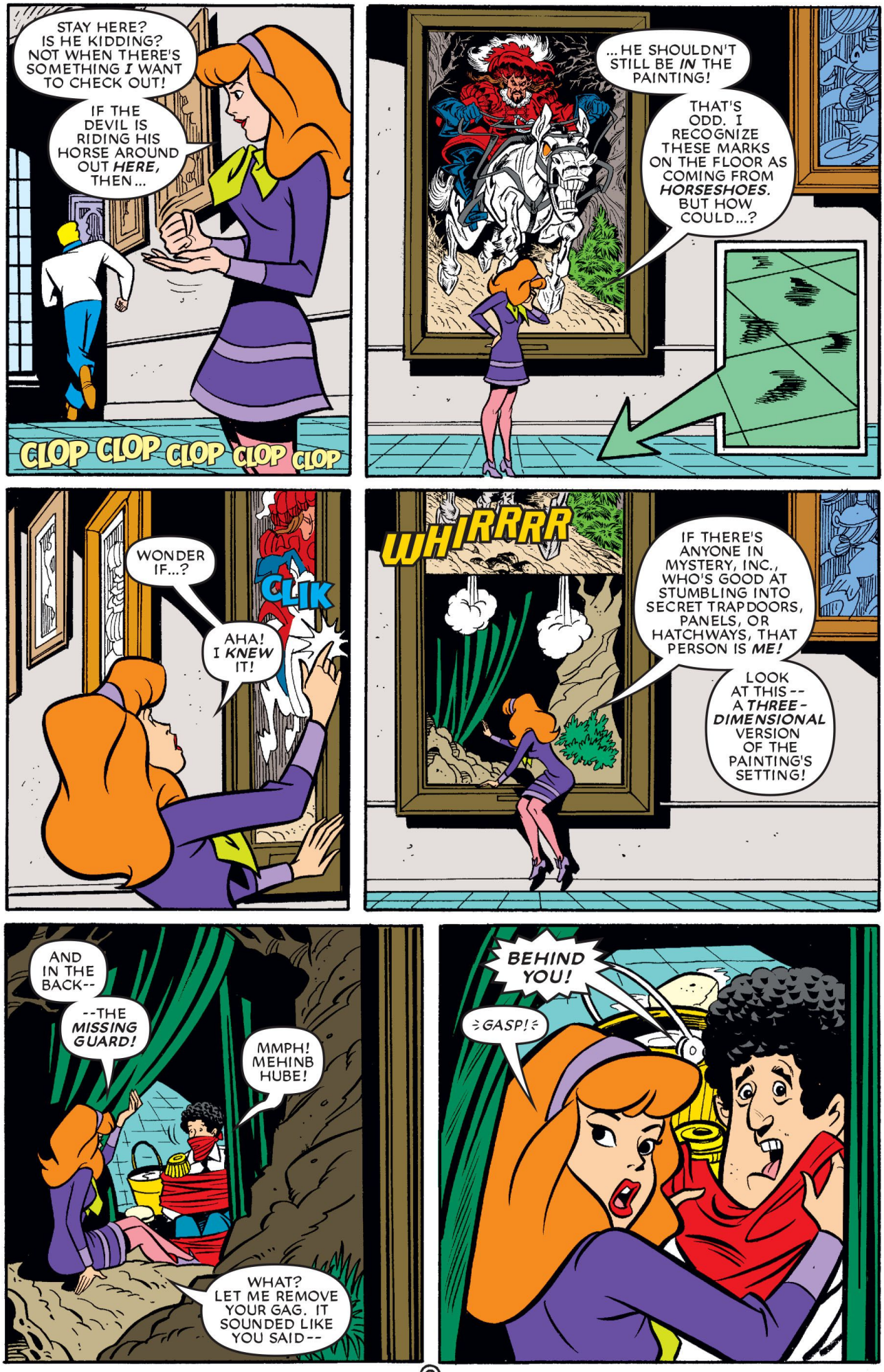
THAT'S FUNNY. THAT *SECURITY GUARD* WHO'D BEEN FOLLOWING US SINCE WE GOT HERE IS NO LONGER AROUND.
WONDER WHERE HE IS?
LET'S ASK THAT *JANITOR* UP AHEAD IF HE'S SEEN ANYTHING. HE'S BOUND TO KNOW THIS BUILDING EVEN BETTER THAN ANY GUARD.

EXCUSE ME, WE WERE WONDERING IF WE MIGHT HAVE A WORD WITH YOU?
?
NO, SORRY. NO SPEAK ENGLISH.

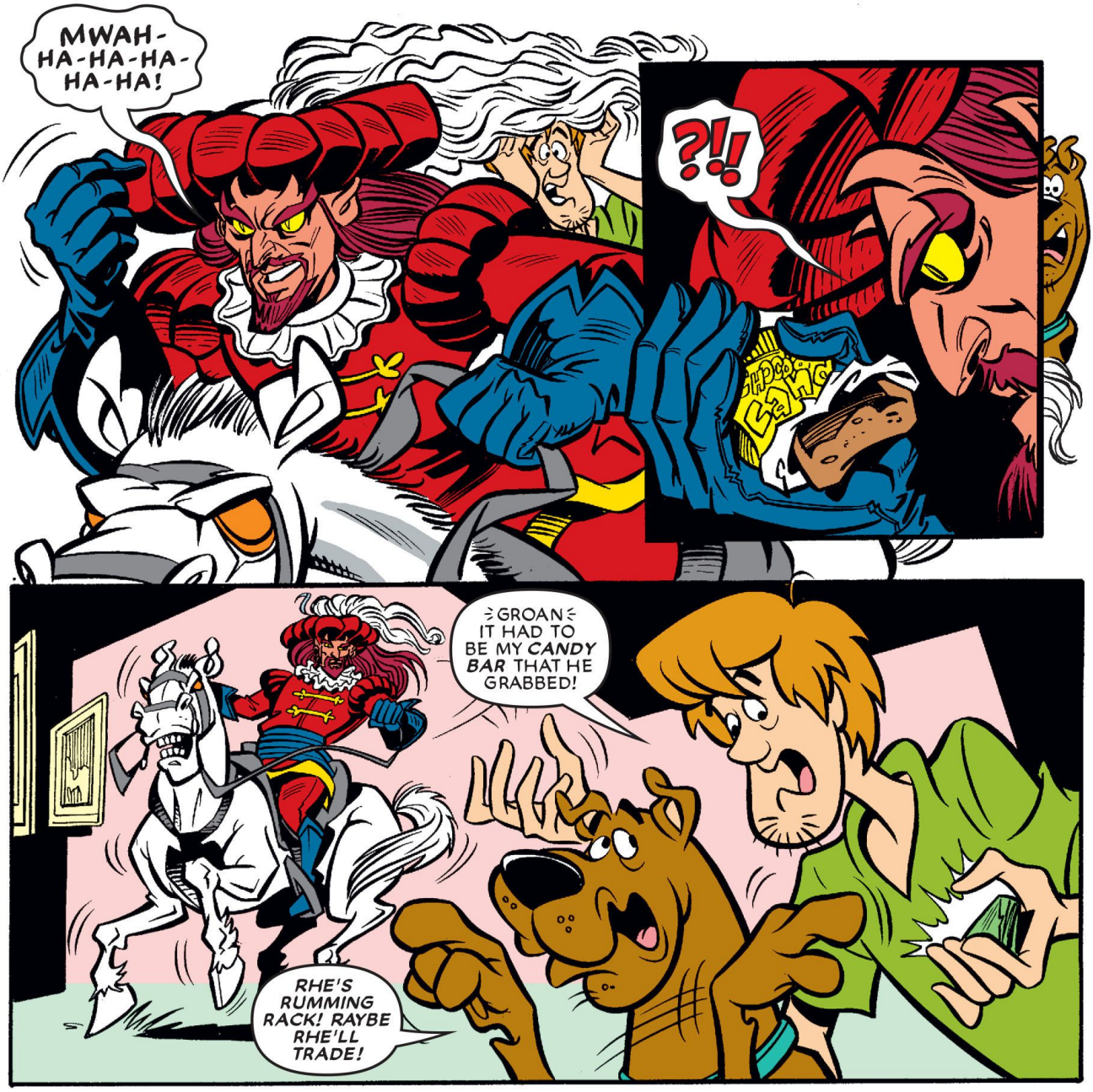
ALLORA PARLI ITALIANO?*
NO, NO.
**你說話好像帶中文口音。
我能問你幾個問題嗎？
* "HOW ABOUT ITALIAN?"
** <IS THAT A CHINESE ACCENT?>
<COULD I ASK YOU A FEW QUESTIONS?>
SORRY, I NO SEE ANYTHING. TODAY, FIRST DAY ON JOB.
BUT, BUT... >SIGH<

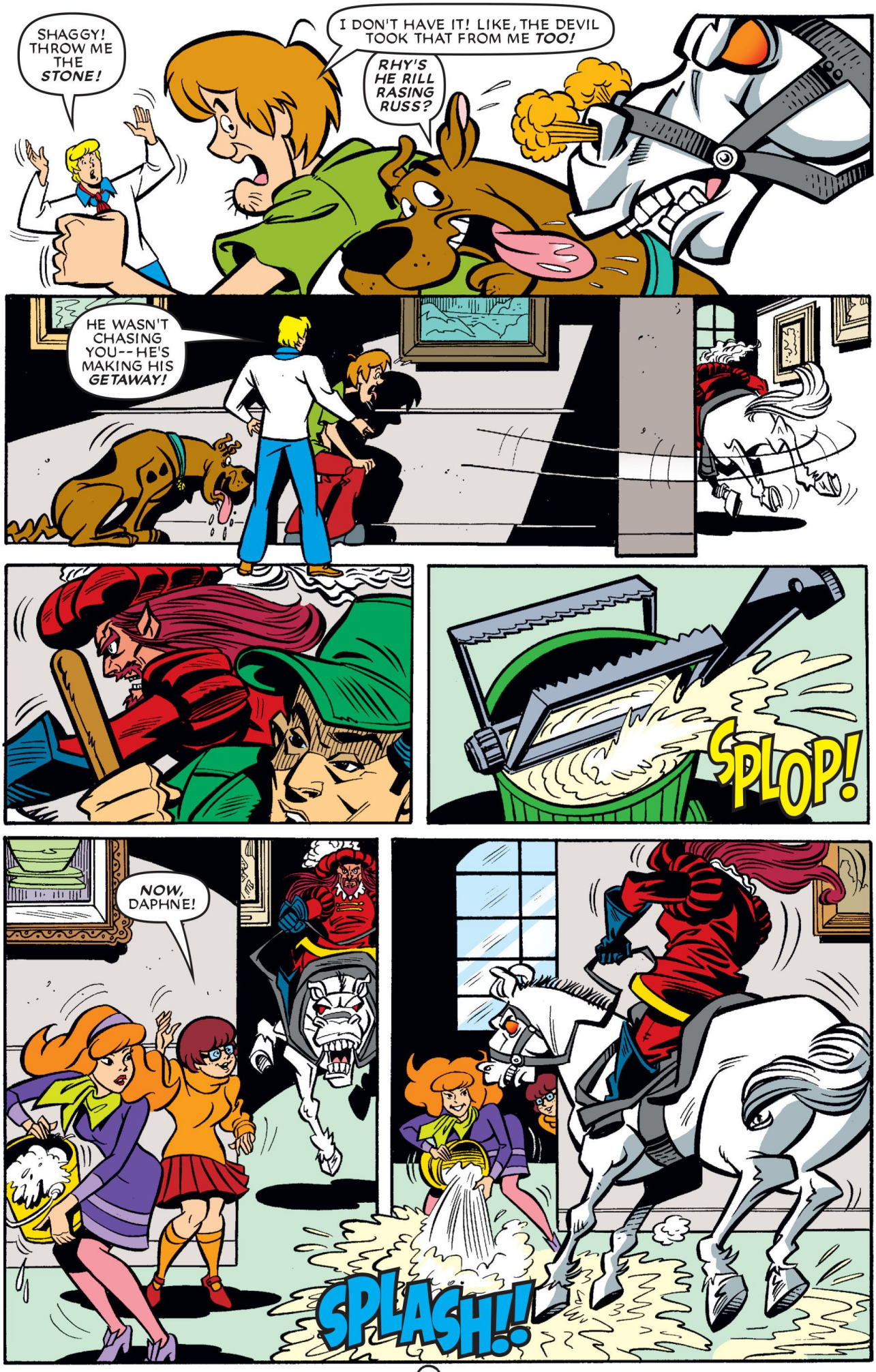

FREDDIE, DID THAT JANITOR LOOK *FAMIL--*
NEIGHHH!
>SNORT<
CLOP CLOP CLOP CLOP CLOP CLOP

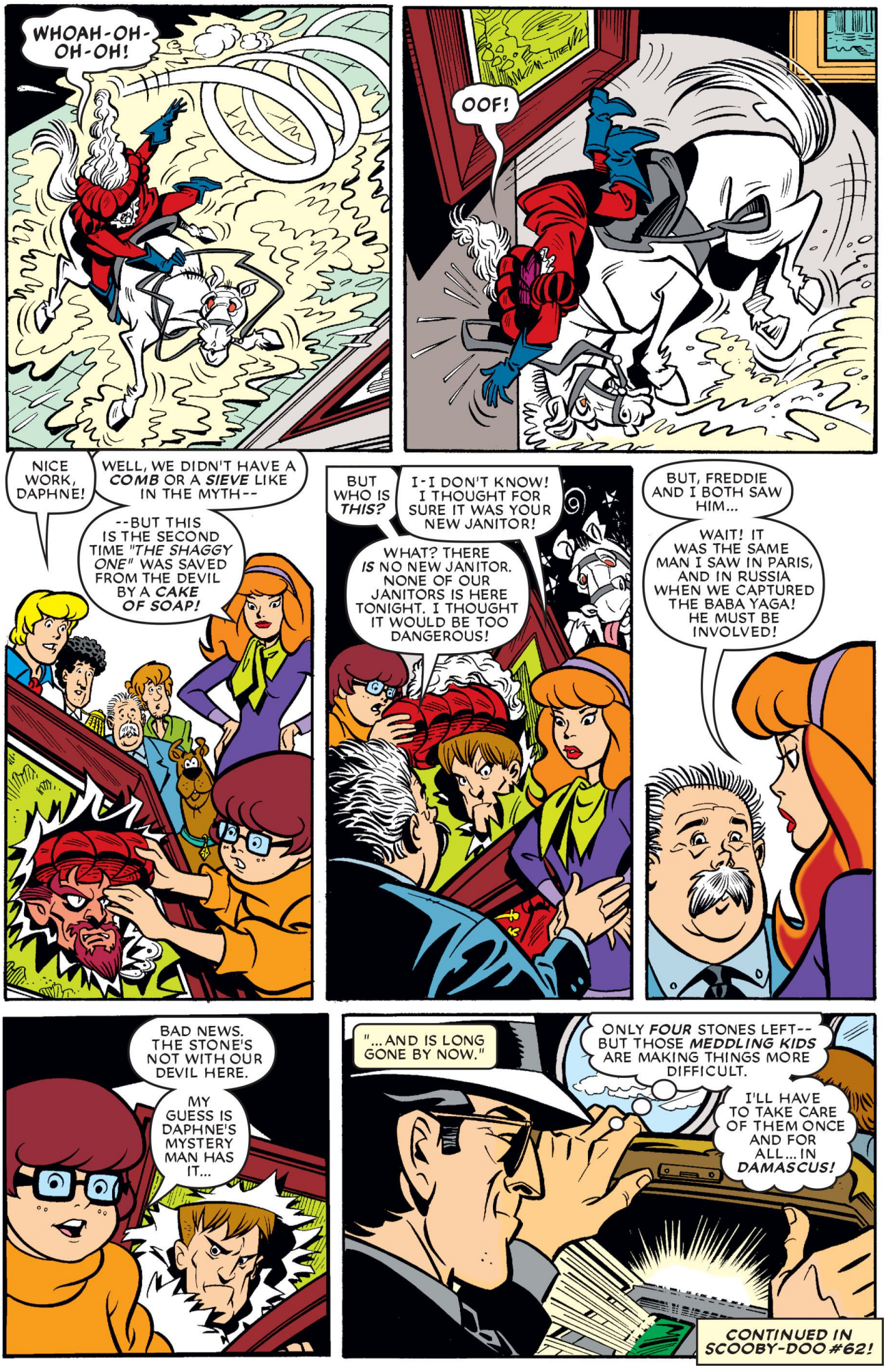

THAT SOUNDED LIKE A *HORSE!* THOSE HOOF BEATS ARE COMING FROM *BELOW* US!
WAIT HERE--I WANT TO GET A LOOK AT OUR MYSTERIOUS DEVIL!
CLOP CLOP CLOP CLOP CLOP CLOP CLOP


STAY HERE? IS HE KIDDING? NOT WHEN THERE'S SOMETHING I WANT TO CHECK OUT!
IF THE DEVIL IS RIDING HIS HORSE AROUND OUT HERE, THEN...
CLOP CLOP CLOP CLOP CLOP
...HE SHOULDN'T STILL BE IN THE PAINTING!
THAT'S ODD. I RECOGNIZE THESE MARKS ON THE FLOOR AS COMING FROM HORSESHOES. BUT HOW COULD...?
WONDER IF...?
CLIK
AHA! I KNEW IT!
WHIRRRR
IF THERE'S ANYONE IN MYSTERY, INC., WHO'S GOOD AT STUMBLING INTO SECRET TRAPDOORS, PANELS, OR HATCHWAYS, THAT PERSON IS ME!
LOOK AT THIS -- A THREE-DIMENSIONAL VERSION OF THE PAINTING'S SETTING!
AND IN THE BACK--
--THE MISSING GUARD!
MMPH! MEHINB HUBE!
WHAT? LET ME REMOVE YOUR GAG. IT SOUNDED LIKE YOU SAID--
BEHIND YOU!
GASP!

FREDDIE! FREDDIE! WE FOUND THE STONE!
RAND A RENDING RACHINE! RITH RANDY RARS!
WE FOUND THE STONE!
?
ZOINKS!
RAGGY, ROOK OUT!


MWAH-HA-HA-HA-HA-HA!
?!!
=GROAN= IT HAD TO BE MY *CANDY BAR* THAT HE GRABBED!
RHE'S RUMMING RACK! RAYBE RHE'LL TRADE!
VELMA, I'M GLAD IT WAS ONLY *YOU* AND NOT THE *DEVIL!*
DID YOU FIND ANY CLUES AS TO WHO HE IS?
SOAP
NO, BUT I'VE GOT *ONE* SUSPECT...
...AND SOMETHING SIGNOR CALVINO SAID EARLIER GAVE ME AN IDEA ON HOW TO STOP HIM, TOO!
RUN, RAGGY, RUN!
THEN WE'D BETTER HURRY-- IT SOUNDS LIKE SCOOBY AND SHAGGY ARE IN NEED OF A *RESCUE!*

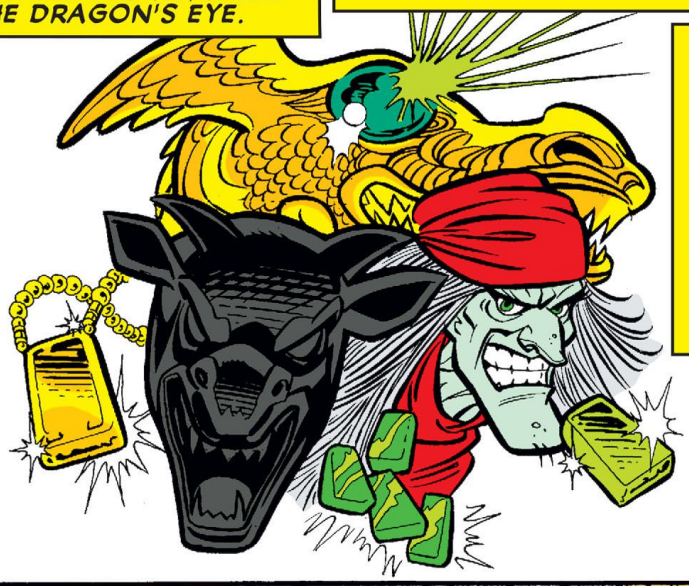

SHAGGY! THROW ME THE *STONE!*
I DON'T HAVE IT! LIKE, THE DEVIL TOOK THAT FROM ME *TOO!*
RHY'S HE RILL RASING RUSS?
HE WASN'T CHASING YOU--HE'S MAKING HIS *GETAWAY!*
SPLOP!
NOW, DAPHNE!
SPLASH!!


WHOAH-OH-OH-OH!
OOF!
NICE WORK, DAPHNE!
WELL, WE DIDN'T HAVE A *COMB* OR A *SIEVE* LIKE IN THE MYTH--
--BUT THIS IS THE SECOND TIME *"THE SHAGGY ONE"* WAS SAVED FROM THE DEVIL BY A *CAKE OF SOAP!*
BUT WHO IS *THIS?*
I-I DON'T KNOW! I THOUGHT FOR SURE IT WAS YOUR NEW JANITOR!
WHAT? THERE *IS* NO NEW JANITOR. NONE OF OUR JANITORS IS HERE TONIGHT. I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE TOO DANGEROUS!
BUT, FREDDIE AND I BOTH SAW HIM...
WAIT! IT WAS THE SAME MAN I SAW IN PARIS, AND IN RUSSIA WHEN WE CAPTURED THE BABA YAGA! HE MUST BE INVOLVED!
BAD NEWS. THE STONE'S NOT WITH OUR DEVIL HERE.
MY GUESS IS DAPHNE'S MYSTERY MAN HAS IT...
"...AND IS LONG GONE BY NOW."
ONLY *FOUR* STONES LEFT-- BUT THOSE *MEDDLING KIDS* ARE MAKING THINGS MORE DIFFICULT.
I'LL HAVE TO TAKE CARE OF THEM ONCE AND FOR ALL... IN *DAMASCUS!*
CONTINUED IN SCOOBY-DOO #62!

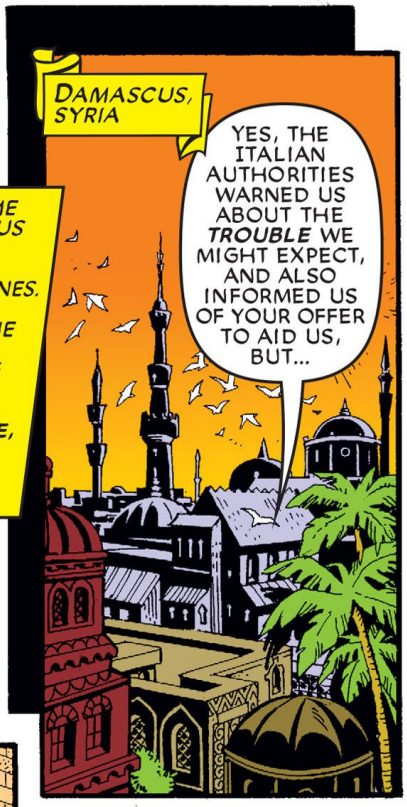
PREVIOUSLY, IN SCOOBY-DOO #61:

OVER A THOUSAND YEARS AGO, THE EMPEROR OF CHINA POSSESSED A MYSTERIOUS GLOWING GREEN STONE, FILLED WITH GREAT POWER, CALLED **THE DRAGON'S EYE.**

THE EMPEROR CUT THE STONE INTO SEVEN SMALLER, INTERLOCKING STONES, WHICH HE DISTRIBUTED AMONG HIS SONS. OVER TIME, THE STONES WERE SCATTERED AROUND THE WORLD.



NOW, SOME MYSTERIOUS VILLAIN IS STEALING THESE STONES. HE'S OUT-WITTED THE MYSTERY INC. GANG IN **PARIS, MOSCOW,** AND **ROME,** BUT WILL HE BEAT THEM IN...

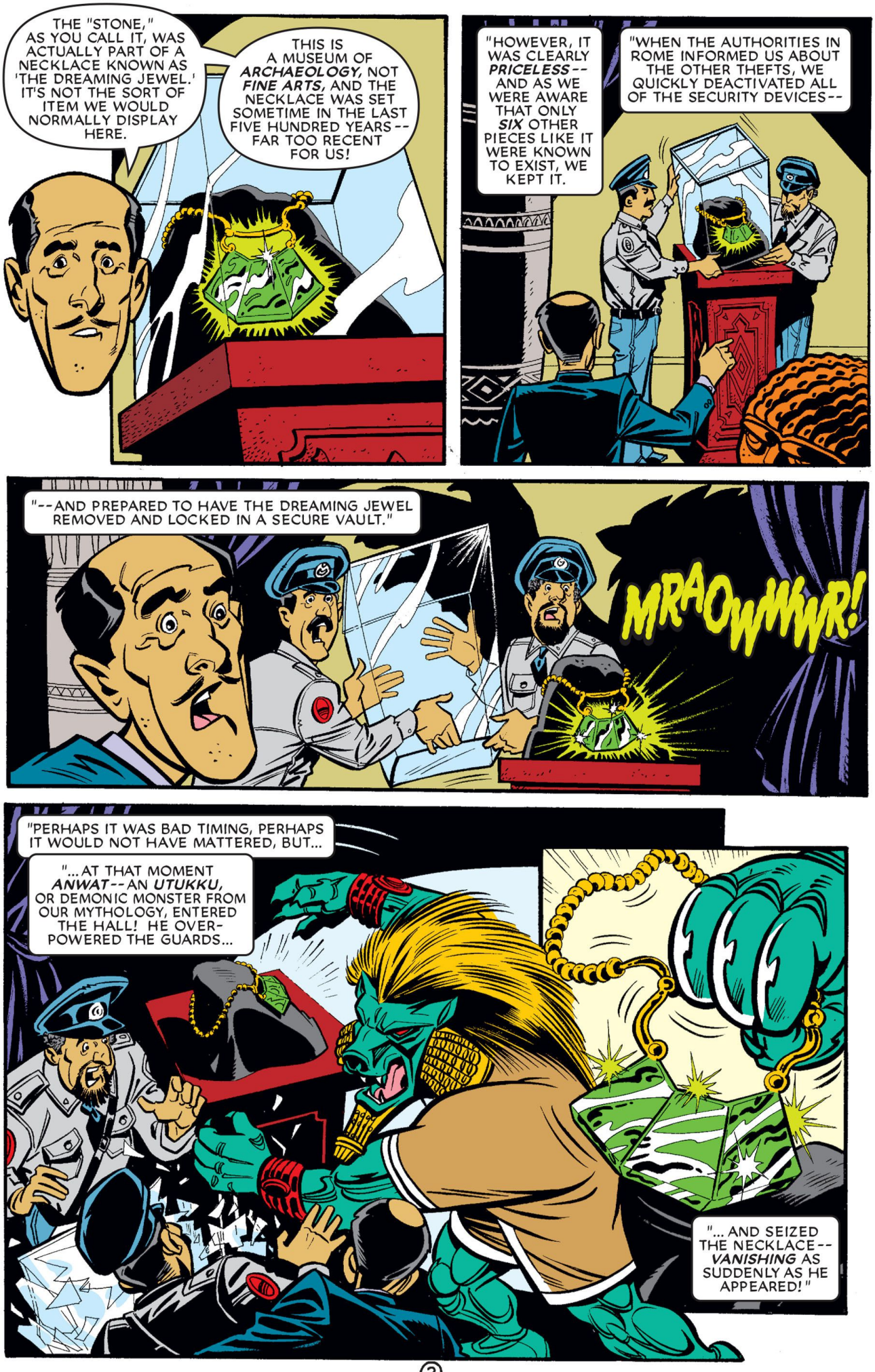

DAMASCUS, SYRIA
YES, THE ITALIAN AUTHORITIES WARNED US ABOUT THE **TROUBLE** WE MIGHT EXPECT, AND ALSO INFORMED US OF YOUR OFFER TO AID US, BUT...

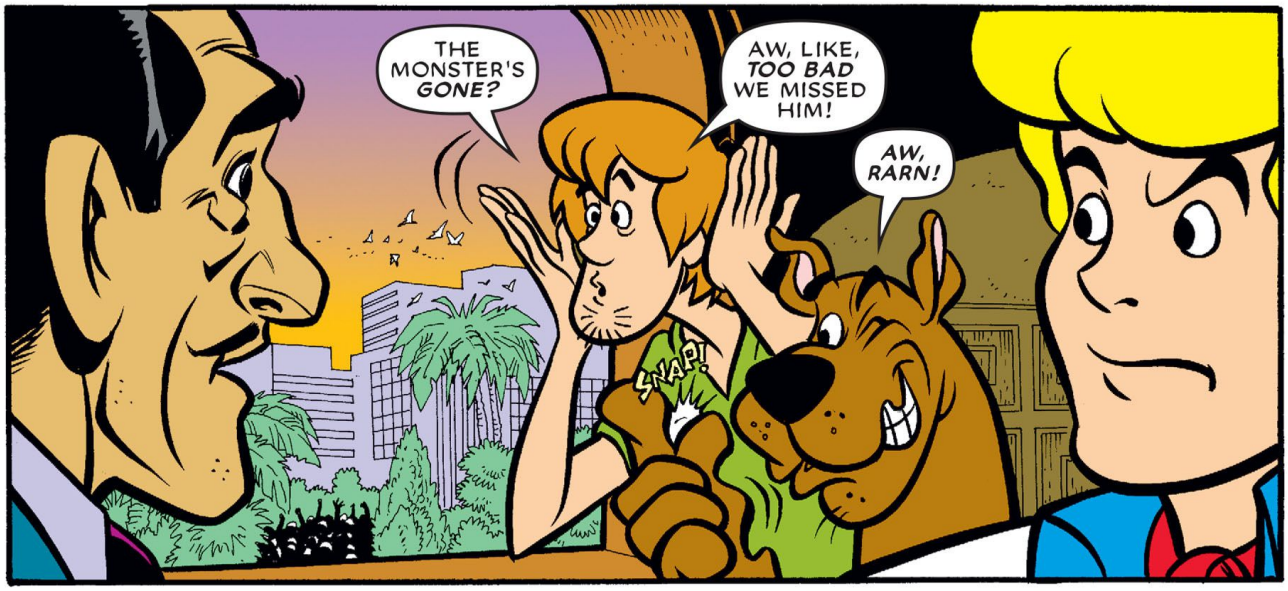
SCOOBY-DOO IN THE DRAGON'S EYE

PART 4: THE MASK IN Damascus

JOHN ROZUM
WRITER
JOE STATON
PENCILLER
HORACIO OTTOLINI
INKER
TOM ORZECHOWSKI
LETTERER
PAUL BECTON
COLORIST
DIGITAL CHAMELEON
SEPARATIONS
HARVEY RICHARDS
ASSISTANT EDITOR
JOAN HILTY
EDITOR

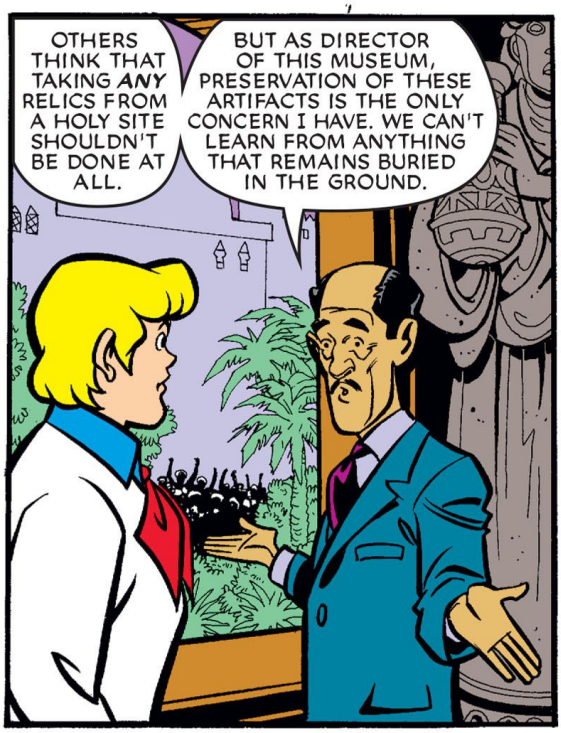
"**STONE**"? MY DEAR BOY, CLEARLY YOU HAVE NOT SEEN PICTURES OF WHAT WE HAVE LOST--OTHERWISE YOU WOULD NOT REFER TO IT AS A MERE **STONE!**
AND TO SAY IT WAS "STOLEN," **HMMPH,** THAT IMPLIES MERE **BURGLARS,** BUT WHAT WE HAD HERE WAS---WELL, LET ME TELL YOU...


THE "STONE," AS YOU CALL IT, WAS ACTUALLY PART OF A NECKLACE KNOWN AS 'THE DREAMING JEWEL.' IT'S NOT THE SORT OF ITEM WE WOULD NORMALLY DISPLAY HERE.
THIS IS A MUSEUM OF *ARCHAEOLOGY,* NOT *FINE ARTS,* AND THE NECKLACE WAS SET SOMETIME IN THE LAST FIVE HUNDRED YEARS -- FAR TOO RECENT FOR US!
"HOWEVER, IT WAS CLEARLY *PRICELESS* -- AND AS WE WERE AWARE THAT ONLY *SIX* OTHER PIECES LIKE IT WERE KNOWN TO EXIST, WE KEPT IT.
"WHEN THE AUTHORITIES IN ROME INFORMED US ABOUT THE OTHER THEFTS, WE QUICKLY DEACTIVATED ALL OF THE SECURITY DEVICES--
"--AND PREPARED TO HAVE THE DREAMING JEWEL REMOVED AND LOCKED IN A SECURE VAULT."
MRAOWWWR!
"PERHAPS IT WAS BAD TIMING, PERHAPS IT WOULD NOT HAVE MATTERED, BUT...
"...AT THAT MOMENT *ANWAT*--AN *UTUKKU,* OR DEMONIC MONSTER FROM OUR MYTHOLOGY, ENTERED THE HALL! HE OVER-POWERED THE GUARDS...
"... AND SEIZED THE NECKLACE-- *VANISHING* AS SUDDENLY AS HE APPEARED!"


THE MONSTER'S *GONE?*
AW, LIKE, *TOO BAD* WE MISSED HIM!
AW, RARN!
SNAP!

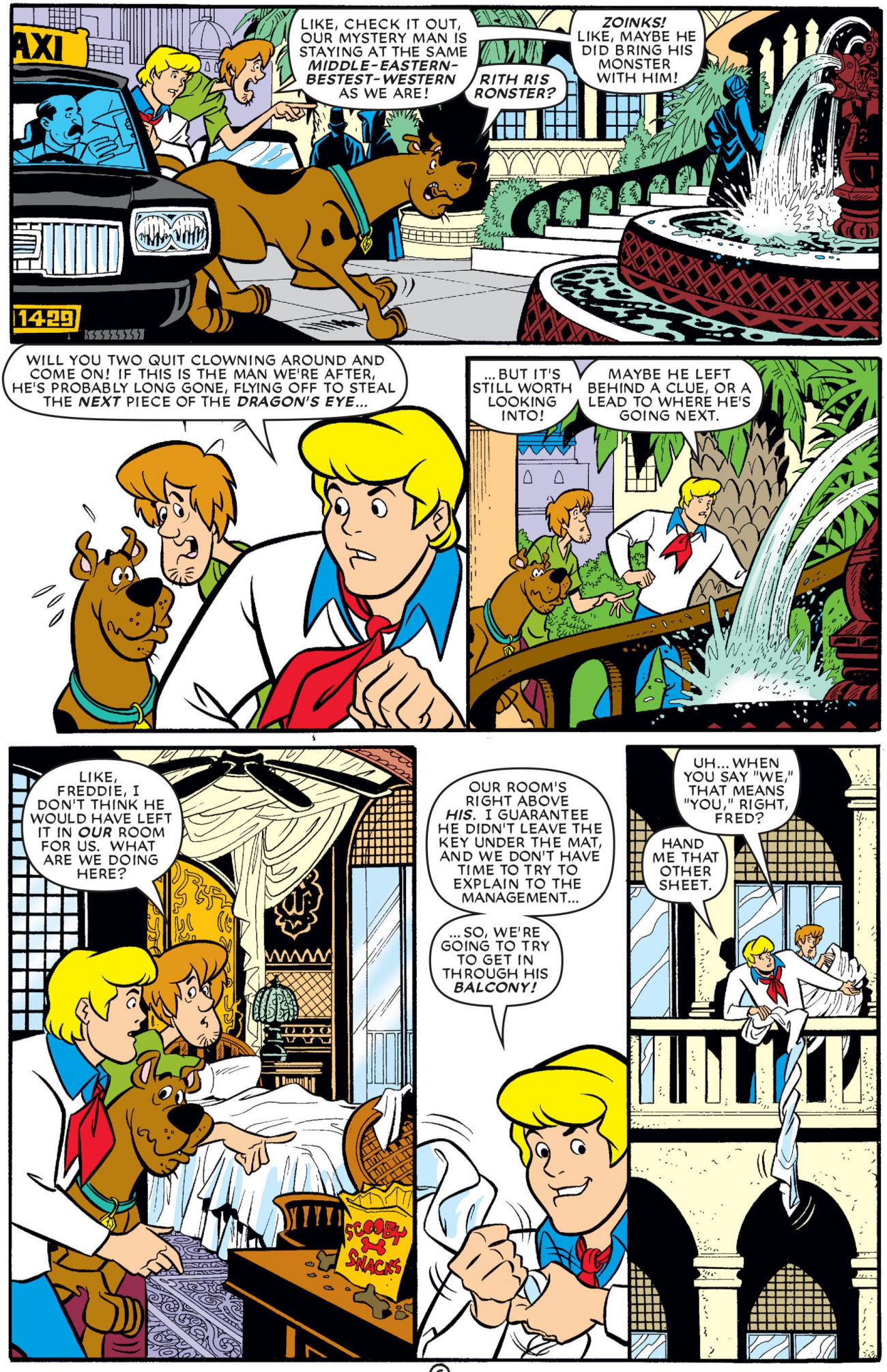
TO BE HONEST, WE'VE BEEN SO FOCUSED ON THE TROUBLE *OUTSIDE* THE MUSEUM--
--THAT WE WEREN'T REALLY PREPARED FOR ANYTHING TO GO WRONG *INSIDE!*
YES, WE HAD TO FIGHT THROUGH THAT TO GET INSIDE. WHAT'S IT ALL ABOUT, MR. an-NADIM?

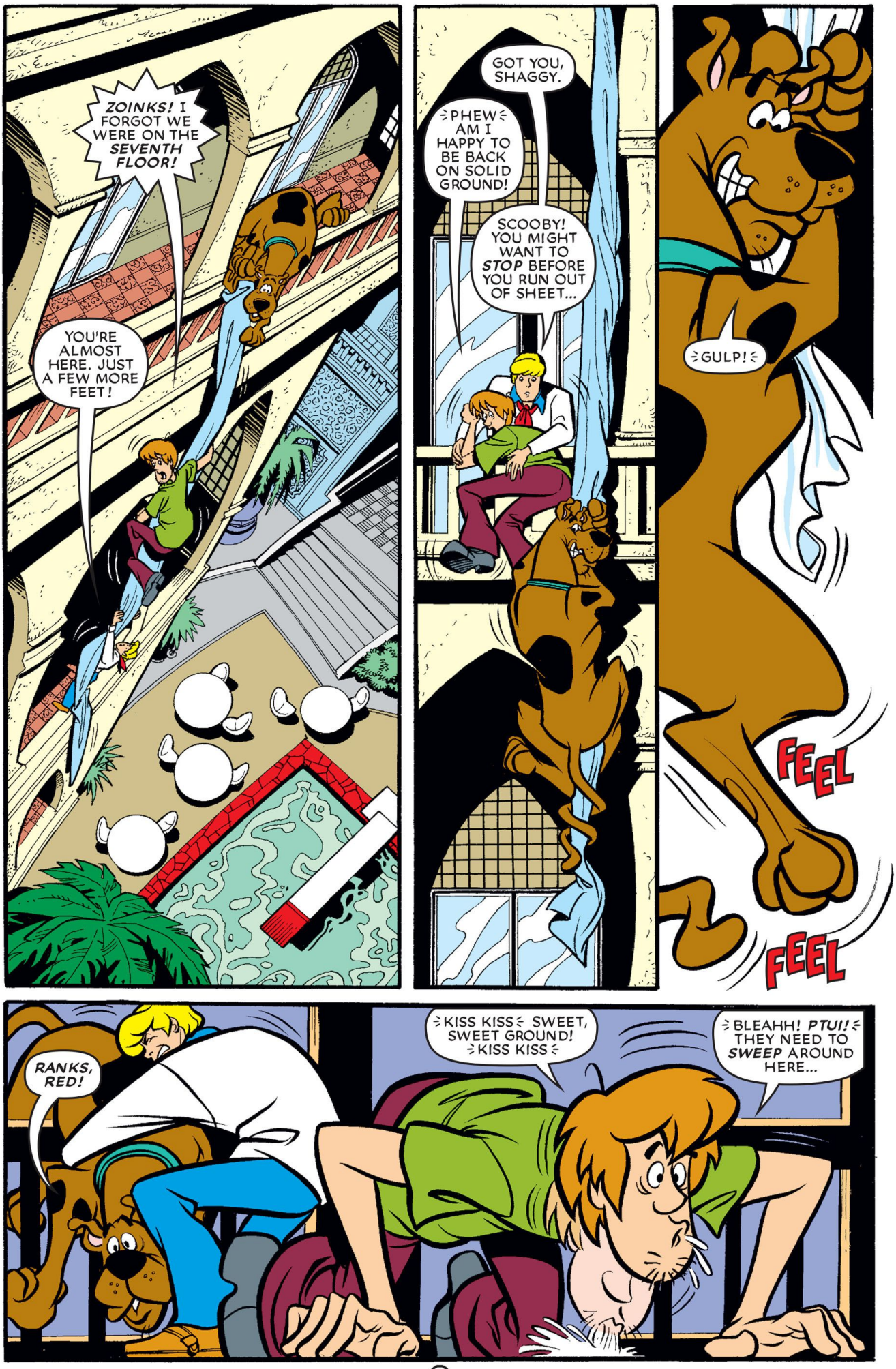
UNFORTUNATELY, NOTHING NEW. MANY OF OUR RELICS COME FROM SITES CONSIDERED HOLY TO ISLAM, JUDAISM, AND CHRISTIANITY. WE ALSO SUPERVISE DIGS IN THOSE SITES.
SOME OF THE PROTESTERS OUTSIDE ARE UPSET THAT NON-ISLAMIC RELICS ARE DISPLAYED--THEY FEEL IT'S AS IF WE WERE HONORING *INFIDEL GODS.*


OTHERS THINK THAT TAKING *ANY* RELICS FROM A HOLY SITE SHOULDN'T BE DONE AT ALL.
BUT AS DIRECTOR OF THIS MUSEUM, PRESERVATION OF THESE ARTIFACTS IS THE ONLY CONCERN I HAVE. WE CAN'T LEARN FROM ANYTHING THAT REMAINS BURIED IN THE GROUND.

I GUESS YOU WOULD HAVE NOTICED IF A LONE ASIAN MAN WAS LURKING AROUND AT ABOUT THE SAME TIME THE NECKLACE WAS STOLEN.
HMMM...
WE OFTEN HAVE JAPANESE CAMERA CREWS HERE, BUT...WHY, I DO REMEMBER A CHINESE MAN WHO INTERVIEWED ME FOR A RADIO PROGRAM!
HE WAS STILL IN THE MUSEUM WHEN THE THEFT OCCURRED--RECORDING HIS IMPRESSIONS OF SOME OF THE ARTIFACTS, HE SAID.
HE GAVE ME HIS CARD WITH THE HOTEL HE WAS STAYING AT WRITTEN ON THE BACK. NOW WHERE DID I...
LIKE, INSIDE THAT DOOR IN THE DESK, TOP LEFT DRAWER!
REAH! REAH!
NONSENSE, IT'S RIGHT HERE. I HAD IT IN MY POCKET.
HUH? LIKE, I WAS TALKING ABOUT A FALAFEL SANDWICH WITH TAHINI SAUCE. RIGHT IN THAT DRAWER!
RELLS RELICIOUS!
Kwai Siu-Lung
Radio Journalist
WELL, IT'S WORTH A SHOT.
I SURE HOPE THE GIRLS ARE HAVING BETTER LUCK THAN WE ARE...

ROME, ITALY.
THE OFFICES OF INTERPOL, THE INTERNATIONAL POLICE.
WANTED
I SURE HOPE THE BOYS ARE HAVING BETTER LUCK THAN WE ARE.
I WISH I COULD BE OF MORE HELP, BUT I NEVER GOT A GOOD LOOK AT YOUR MYSTERY MAN.
KEEPING ME COMPANY IS HELPING ME PLENTY, VELMA. OTHERWISE, I'D FEEL LIKE I MADE A TERRIBLE MISTAKE!
YOU NEED A BREAK? WE COULD GO GRAB DINNER. WITHOUT SHAGGY AND SCOOBY HERE, WE'D EVEN GET TO EAT SOME OF IT!
NO, NOT YET. THIS IS THE LAST BOOK. IF HE'S NOT IN HERE, HE'S NOT ANYWHERE. HE CERTAINLY WASN'T IN THEIR COMPUTER FILES.
NOT FINDING HIM IN INTERPOL RECORDS ONLY MEANS THAT YOUR MYSTERY MAN WAS NEVER CONVICTED OF A CRIME. SO, EVEN IF HE'S NOT IN THAT BOOK, HE'S STILL SOMEWHERE...
...AND WE'LL FIND HIM!
WE HAVE TO. HE'S THE ONLY LEAD WE'VE GOT.
HE WAS THE ONLY LEAD WE HAD. WHEN YOU'RE FINISHED, LET ME SHOW YOU SOMETHING I'VE BEEN WORKING ON!

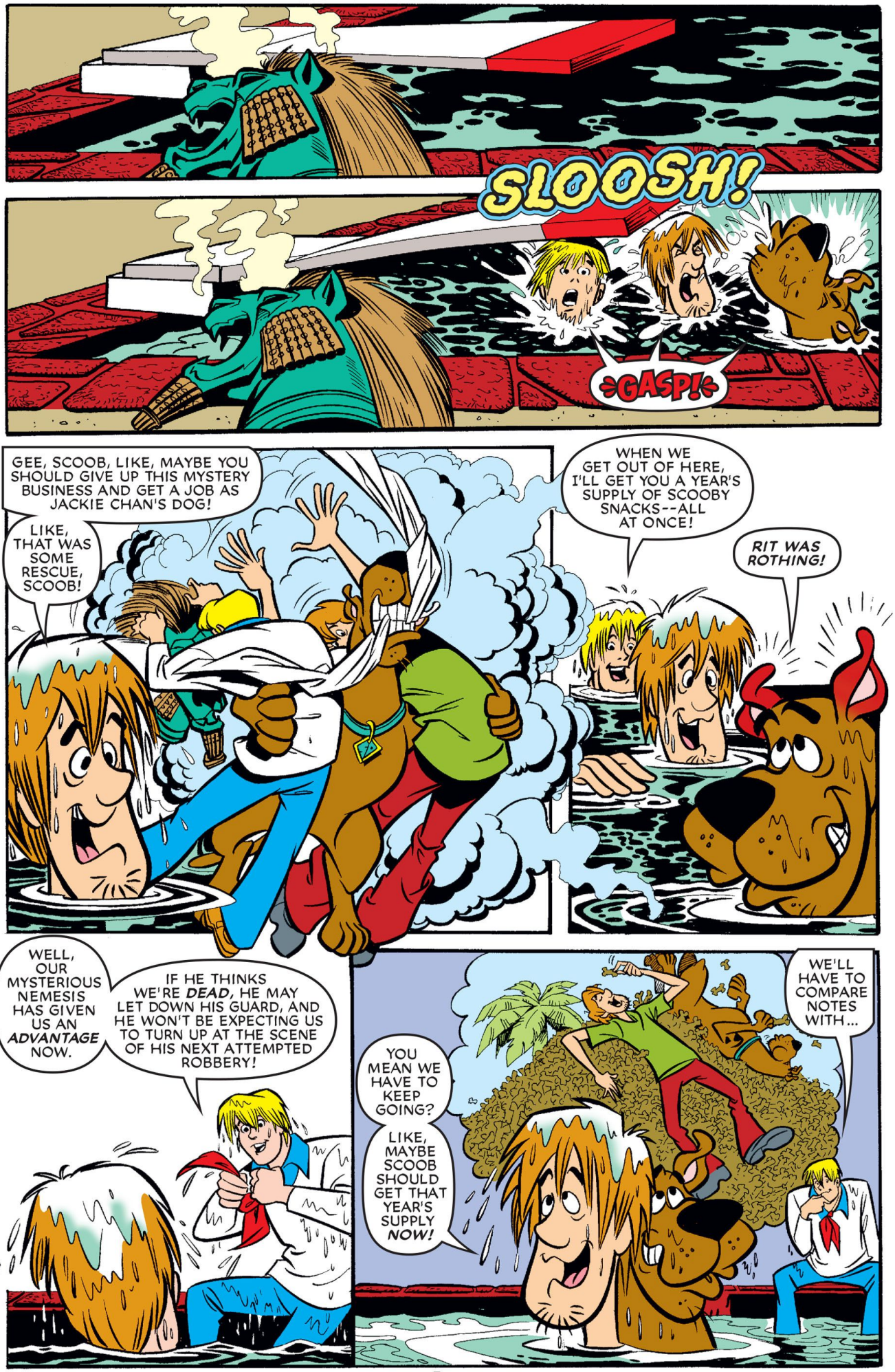

AXI
1429
LIKE, CHECK IT OUT, OUR MYSTERY MAN IS STAYING AT THE SAME MIDDLE-EASTERN-BESTEST-WESTERN AS WE ARE!
RITH RIS RONSTER?
ZOINKS! LIKE, MAYBE HE DID BRING HIS MONSTER WITH HIM!
WILL YOU TWO QUIT CLOWNING AROUND AND COME ON! IF THIS IS THE MAN WE'RE AFTER, HE'S PROBABLY LONG GONE, FLYING OFF TO STEAL THE NEXT PIECE OF THE DRAGON'S EYE...
...BUT IT'S STILL WORTH LOOKING INTO!
MAYBE HE LEFT BEHIND A CLUE, OR A LEAD TO WHERE HE'S GOING NEXT.
LIKE, FREDDIE, I DON'T THINK HE WOULD HAVE LEFT IT IN OUR ROOM FOR US. WHAT ARE WE DOING HERE?
SCOOBY SNACKS
OUR ROOM'S RIGHT ABOVE HIS. I GUARANTEE HE DIDN'T LEAVE THE KEY UNDER THE MAT, AND WE DON'T HAVE TIME TO TRY TO EXPLAIN TO THE MANAGEMENT...
...SO, WE'RE GOING TO TRY TO GET IN THROUGH HIS BALCONY!
UH... WHEN YOU SAY "WE," THAT MEANS "YOU," RIGHT, FRED?
HAND ME THAT OTHER SHEET.

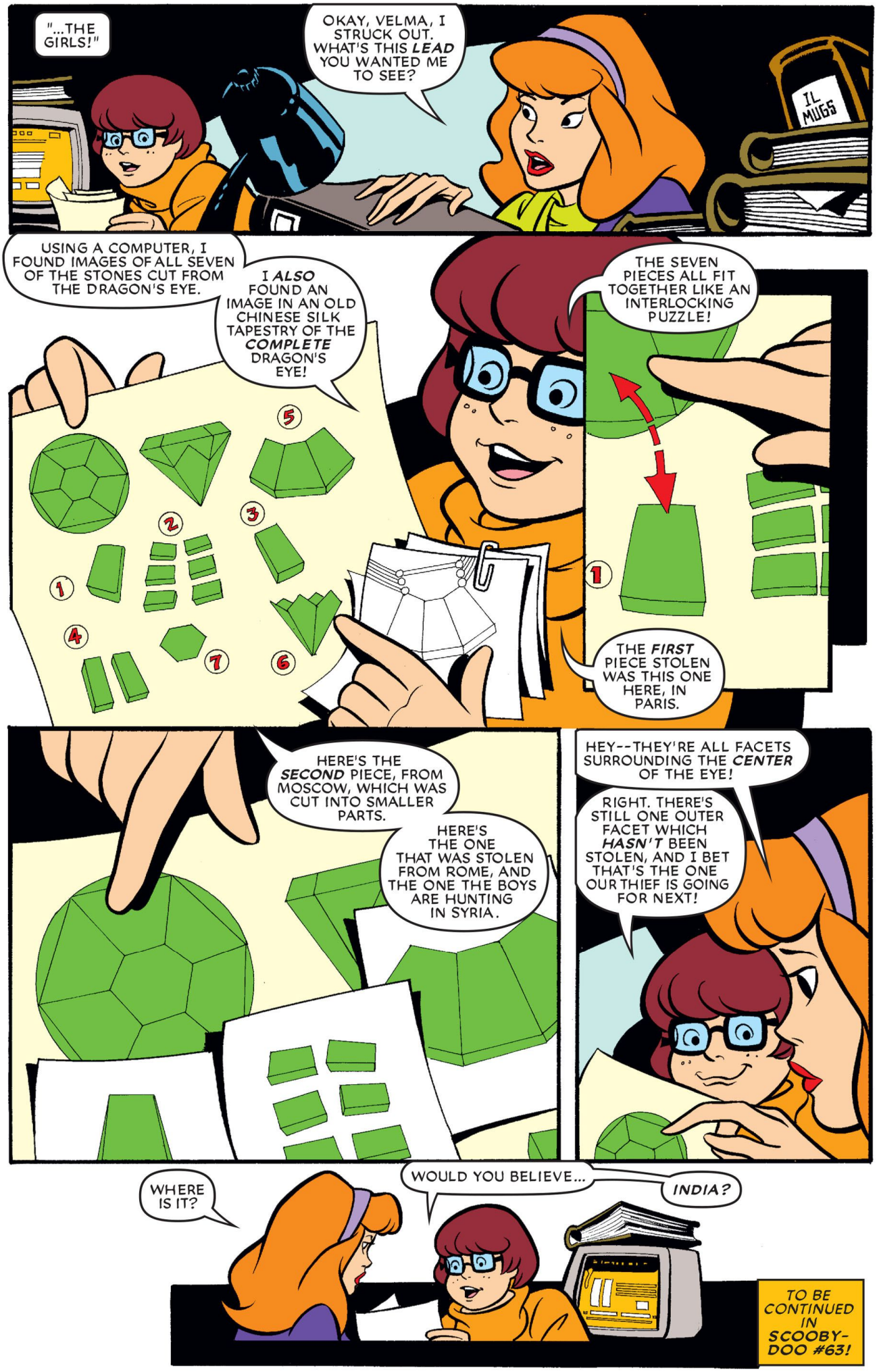

ZOINKS! I FORGOT WE WERE ON THE SEVENTH FLOOR!
YOU'RE ALMOST HERE. JUST A FEW MORE FEET!
GOT YOU, SHAGGY.
PHEW AM I HAPPY TO BE BACK ON SOLID GROUND!
SCOOBY! YOU MIGHT WANT TO STOP BEFORE YOU RUN OUT OF SHEET...
GULP!
FEEL
FEEL
RANKS, RED!
KISS KISS SWEET, SWEET GROUND! KISS KISS
BLEAHH! PTUI! THEY NEED TO SWEEP AROUND HERE...

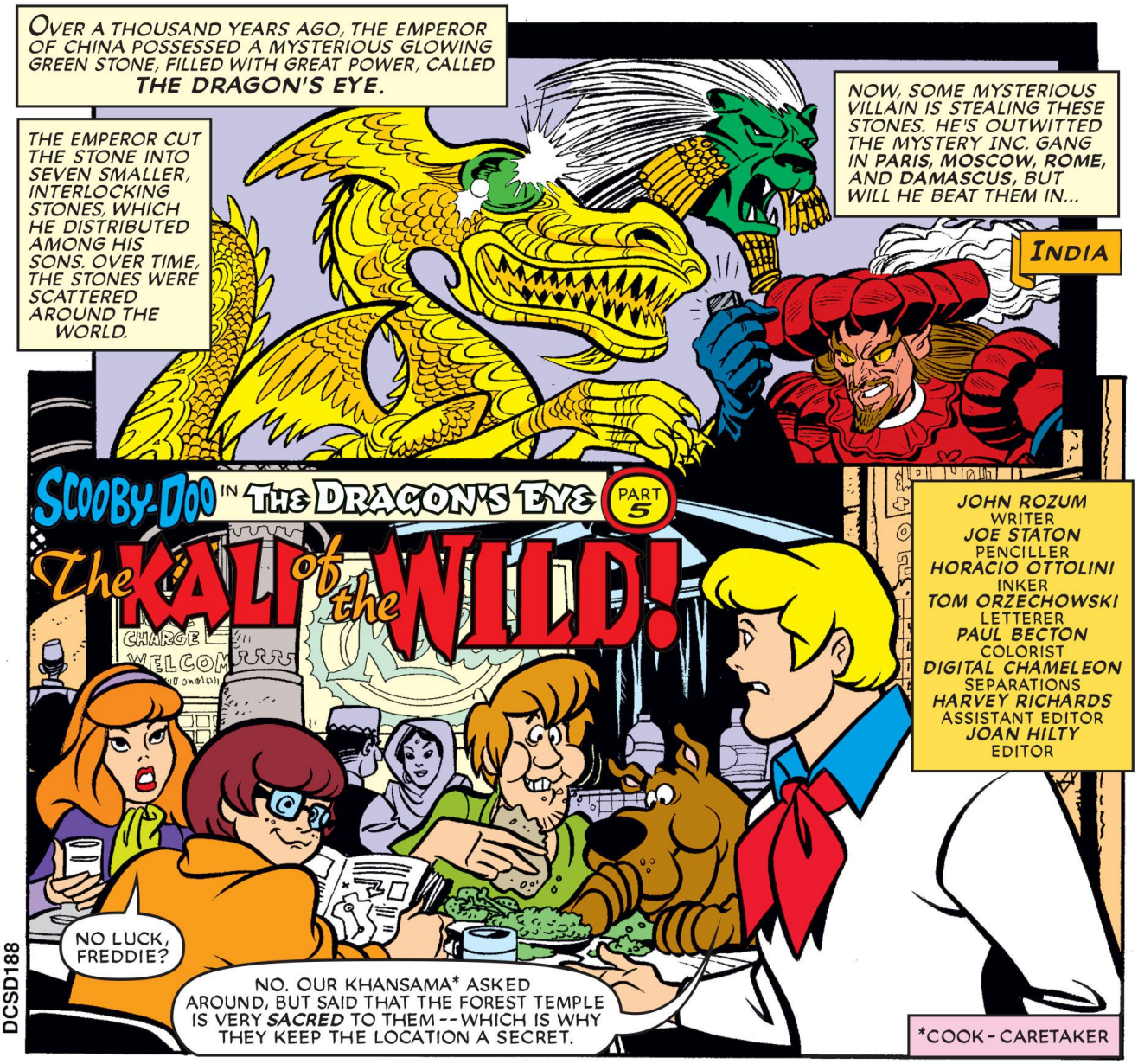
ZOINKS! FORGET THE BROOM!
LOOK IN THE ROOM!
ANWAT!
LIKE, YOU WERE RIGHT, SCOOB! HE BROUGHT HIS MONSTER!
SOMETHING'S FISHY HERE. I'M GOING TO TAKE A CLOSER LOOK.
SNIK
?!
CLIK
HELLO, MYSTERY INC. YOU ARE AS RESOURCEFUL AS EVER.
I, AS YOU CAN SEE, AM EVEN MORE RESOURCEFUL, HAVING ANTICIPATED YOUR ENTRANCE FROM THE BALCONY.

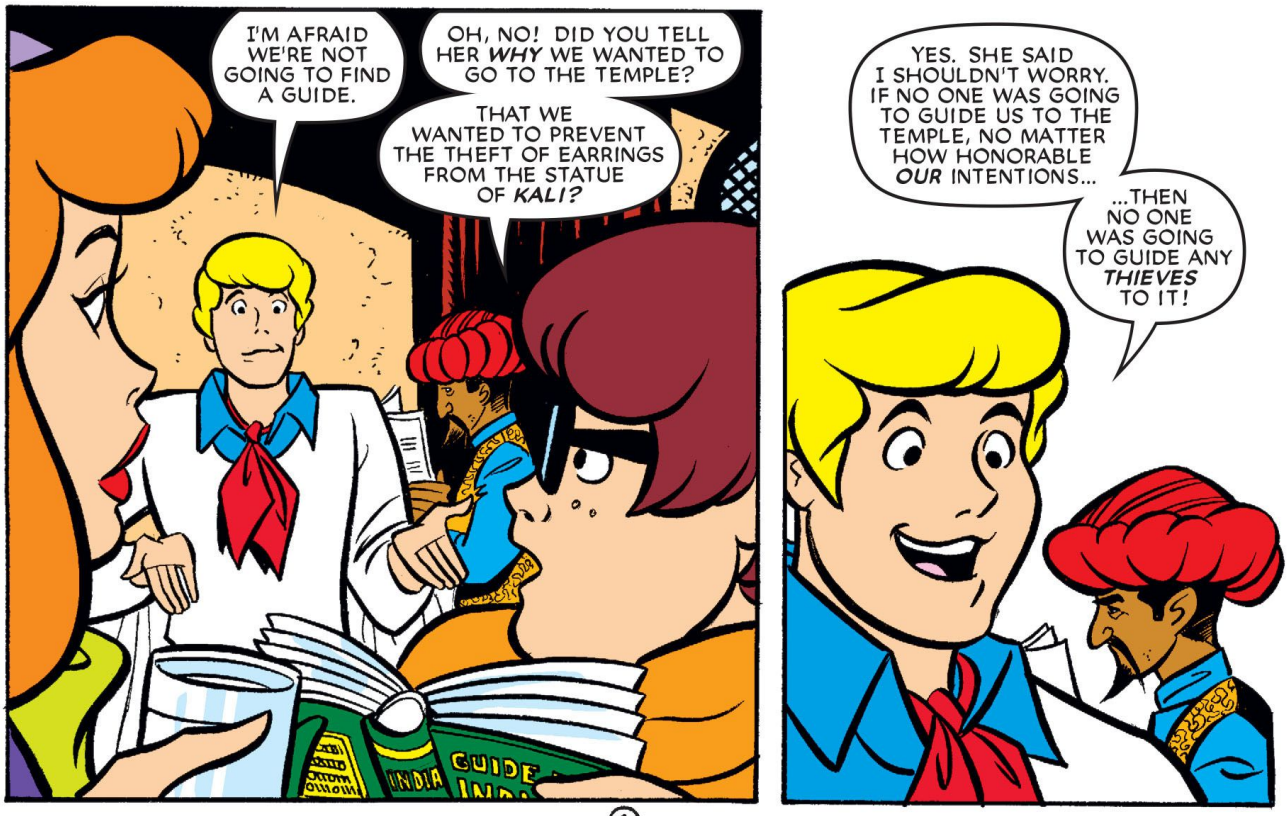
SNIFF
SNIFF
THIS IS WHY I'VE CONSTANTLY ELUDED YOU.
YOU SHOULD HAVE GIVEN UP. YOU WILL NEVER CATCH ME.
AS I'VE ALREADY STATED, I'M MORE RESOURCEFUL.
BUMP
SNIFF SNIFF
SNIFF
OUR GAME ENDS NOW.
WHAT IS IT, SCOOB? MORE FALAFEL?
SNIFF
SNIFF
OR DOES KITTY OVER HERE NEED TO HAVE HIS LITTER BOX CHANGED?

SNIFF
RELLS
RUNNY...
ROMB!
A BOMB?!
REAH! ROMB!
WHERE?!
CLIK
KABOOM!!
PONK


SLOOSH!
GASP!
GEE, SCOOB, LIKE, MAYBE YOU SHOULD GIVE UP THIS MYSTERY BUSINESS AND GET A JOB AS JACKIE CHAN'S DOG!
LIKE, THAT WAS SOME RESCUE, SCOOB!
WHEN WE GET OUT OF HERE, I'LL GET YOU A YEAR'S SUPPLY OF SCOOBY SNACKS--ALL AT ONCE!
RIT WAS ROTHING!
WELL, OUR MYSTERIOUS NEMESIS HAS GIVEN US AN ADVANTAGE NOW.
IF HE THINKS WE'RE DEAD, HE MAY LET DOWN HIS GUARD, AND HE WON'T BE EXPECTING US TO TURN UP AT THE SCENE OF HIS NEXT ATTEMPTED ROBBERY!
YOU MEAN WE HAVE TO KEEP GOING?
LIKE, MAYBE SCOOB SHOULD GET THAT YEAR'S SUPPLY NOW!
WE'LL HAVE TO COMPARE NOTES WITH...


"...THE GIRLS!"
OKAY, VELMA, I STRUCK OUT. WHAT'S THIS *LEAD* YOU WANTED ME TO SEE?
IL MUGS
USING A COMPUTER, I FOUND IMAGES OF ALL SEVEN OF THE STONES CUT FROM THE DRAGON'S EYE.
I *ALSO* FOUND AN IMAGE IN AN OLD CHINESE SILK TAPESTRY OF THE *COMPLETE* DRAGON'S EYE!
THE SEVEN PIECES ALL FIT TOGETHER LIKE AN INTERLOCKING PUZZLE!
THE *FIRST* PIECE STOLEN WAS THIS ONE HERE, IN PARIS.
HERE'S THE *SECOND* PIECE, FROM MOSCOW, WHICH WAS CUT INTO SMALLER PARTS.
HERE'S THE ONE THAT WAS STOLEN FROM ROME, AND THE ONE THE BOYS ARE HUNTING IN SYRIA.
HEY--THEY'RE ALL FACETS SURROUNDING THE *CENTER* OF THE EYE!
RIGHT. THERE'S STILL ONE OUTER FACET WHICH *HASN'T* BEEN STOLEN, AND I BET THAT'S THE ONE OUR THIEF IS GOING FOR NEXT!
WHERE IS IT?
WOULD YOU BELIEVE...
INDIA?
TO BE CONTINUED IN SCOOBY-DOO #63!


OVER A THOUSAND YEARS AGO, THE EMPEROR OF CHINA POSSESSED A MYSTERIOUS GLOWING GREEN STONE, FILLED WITH GREAT POWER, CALLED THE DRAGON'S EYE.
THE EMPEROR CUT THE STONE INTO SEVEN SMALLER, INTERLOCKING STONES, WHICH HE DISTRIBUTED AMONG HIS SONS. OVER TIME, THE STONES WERE SCATTERED AROUND THE WORLD.
NOW, SOME MYSTERIOUS VILLAIN IS STEALING THESE STONES. HE'S OUTWITTED THE MYSTERY INC. GANG IN PARIS, MOSCOW, ROME, AND DAMASCUS, BUT WILL HE BEAT THEM IN...
INDIA
SCOOBY-DOO IN THE DRAGON'S EYE PART 5
The KALI of the WILD!
JOHN ROZUM WRITER
JOE STATON PENCILLER
HORACIO OTTOLINI INKER
TOM ORZECHOWSKI LETTERER
PAUL BECTON COLORIST
DIGITAL CHAMELEON SEPARATIONS
HARVEY RICHARDS ASSISTANT EDITOR
JOAN HILTY EDITOR
NO LUCK, FREDDIE?
NO. OUR KHANSAMA* ASKED AROUND, BUT SAID THAT THE FOREST TEMPLE IS VERY SACRED TO THEM--WHICH IS WHY THEY KEEP THE LOCATION A SECRET.
*COOK-CARETAKER


I'M AFRAID WE'RE NOT GOING TO FIND A GUIDE.
OH, NO! DID YOU TELL HER WHY WE WANTED TO GO TO THE TEMPLE?
THAT WE WANTED TO PREVENT THE THEFT OF EARRINGS FROM THE STATUE OF KALI?
YES. SHE SAID I SHOULDN'T WORRY. IF NO ONE WAS GOING TO GUIDE US TO THE TEMPLE, NO MATTER HOW HONORABLE OUR INTENTIONS...
...THEN NO ONE WAS GOING TO GUIDE ANY THIEVES TO IT!

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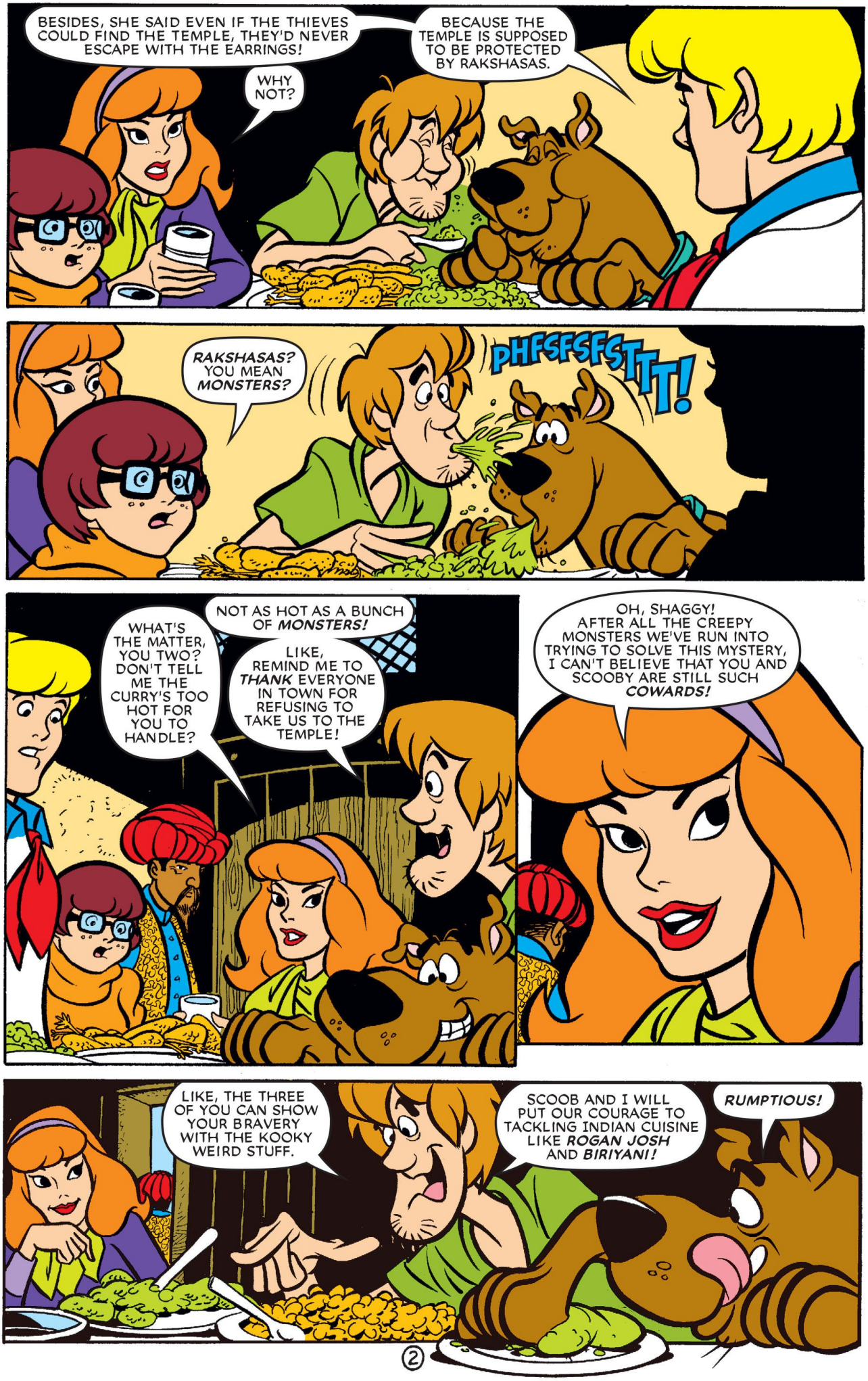
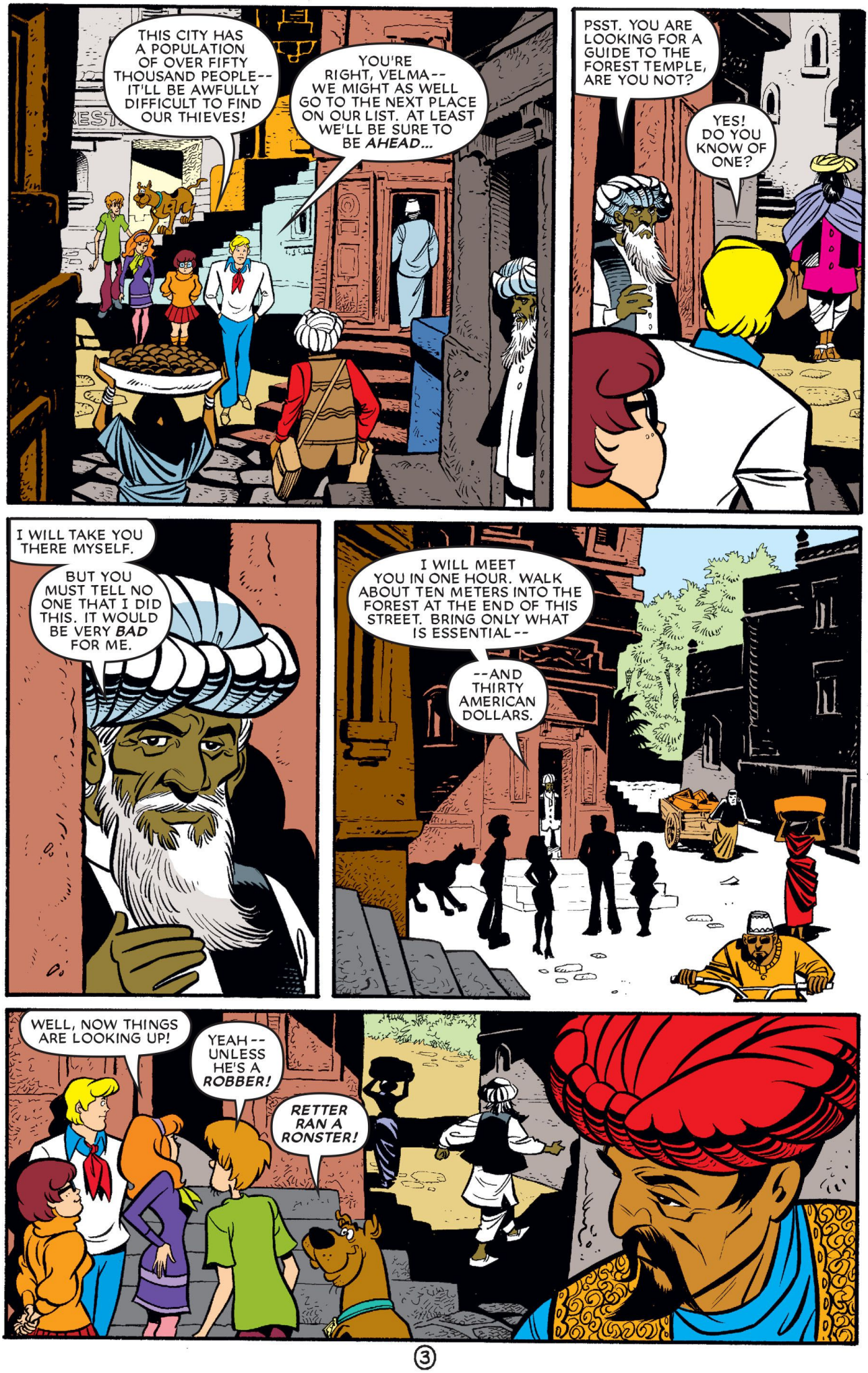
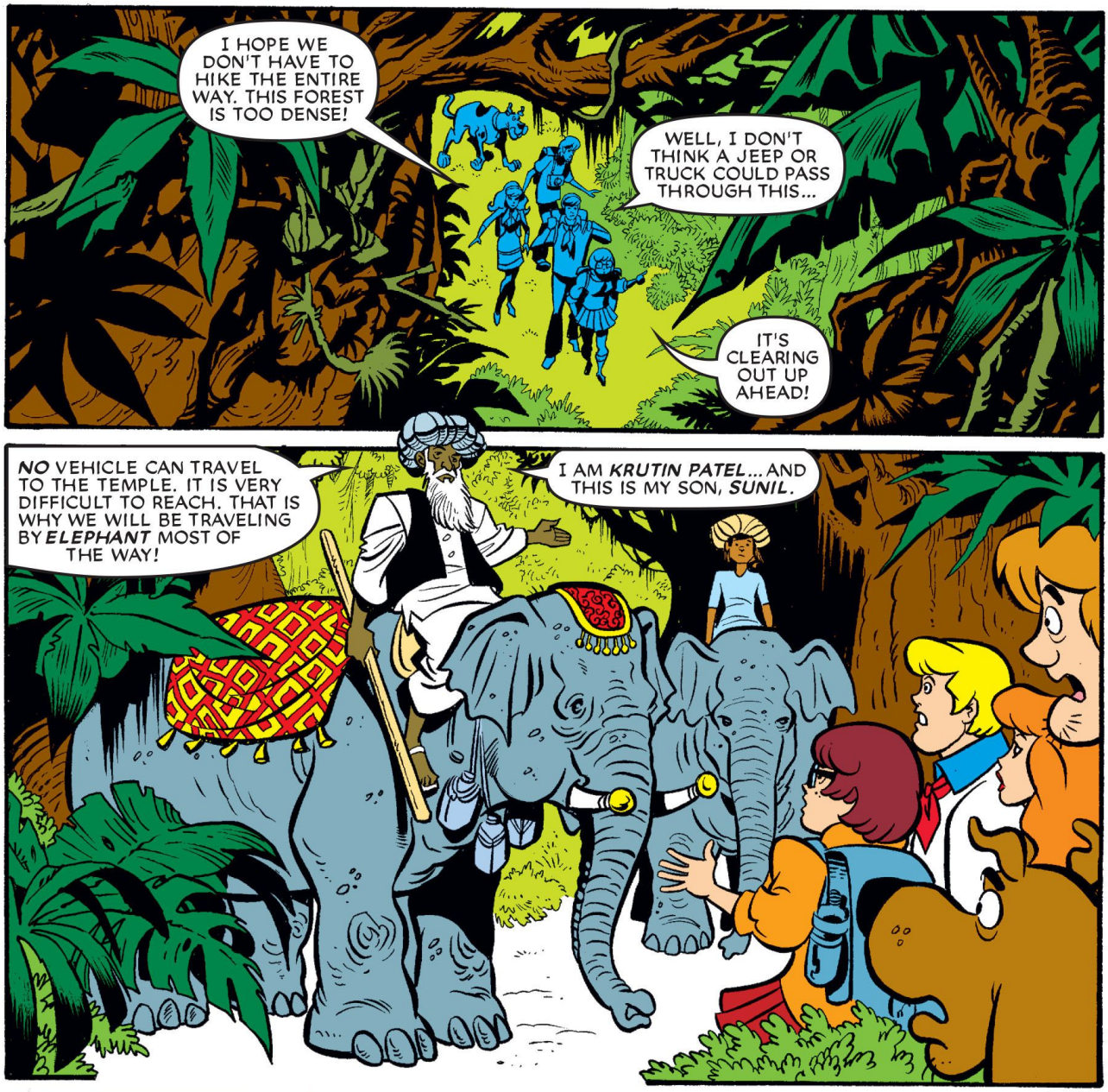

BESIDES, SHE SAID EVEN IF THE THIEVES COULD FIND THE TEMPLE, THEY'D NEVER ESCAPE WITH THE EARRINGS!
WHY NOT?
BECAUSE THE TEMPLE IS SUPPOSED TO BE PROTECTED BY RAKSHASAS.
RAKSHASAS? YOU MEAN MONSTERS?
PHFSFSFSTTTT!
WHAT'S THE MATTER, YOU TWO? DON'T TELL ME THE CURRY'S TOO HOT FOR YOU TO HANDLE?
NOT AS HOT AS A BUNCH OF MONSTERS!
LIKE, REMIND ME TO THANK EVERYONE IN TOWN FOR REFUSING TO TAKE US TO THE TEMPLE!
OH, SHAGGY! AFTER ALL THE CREEPY MONSTERS WE'VE RUN INTO TRYING TO SOLVE THIS MYSTERY, I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT YOU AND SCOOBY ARE STILL SUCH COWARDS!
LIKE, THE THREE OF YOU CAN SHOW YOUR BRAVERY WITH THE KOOKY WEIRD STUFF.
SCOOB AND I WILL PUT OUR COURAGE TO TACKLING INDIAN CUISINE LIKE ROGAN JOSH AND BIRIYANI!
RUMPTIOUS!

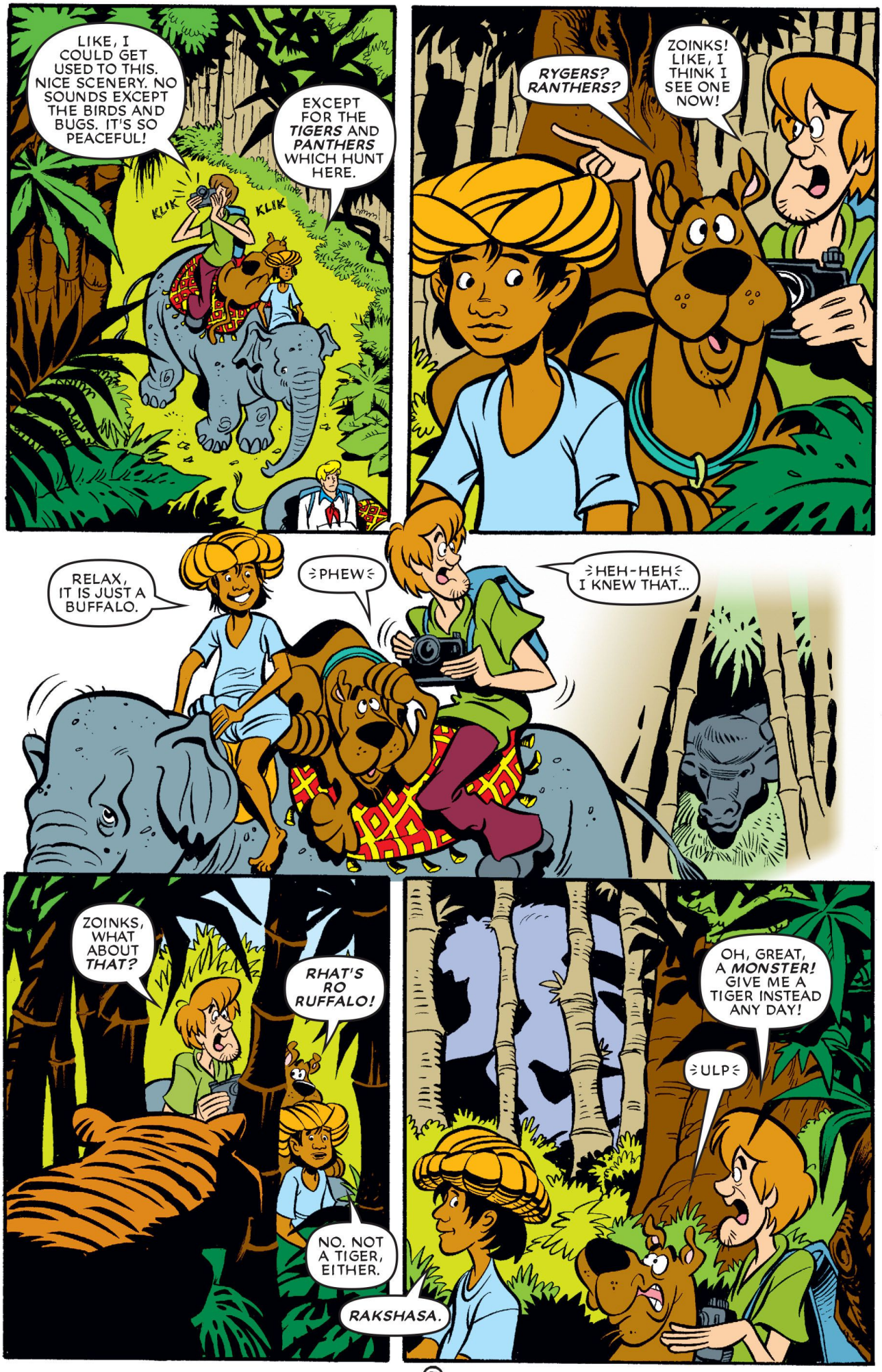

THIS CITY HAS A POPULATION OF OVER FIFTY THOUSAND PEOPLE-- IT'LL BE AWFULLY DIFFICULT TO FIND OUR THIEVES!
YOU'RE RIGHT, VELMA-- WE MIGHT AS WELL GO TO THE NEXT PLACE ON OUR LIST. AT LEAST WE'LL BE SURE TO BE AHEAD...
PSST. YOU ARE LOOKING FOR A GUIDE TO THE FOREST TEMPLE, ARE YOU NOT?
YES! DO YOU KNOW OF ONE?
I WILL TAKE YOU THERE MYSELF.
BUT YOU MUST TELL NO ONE THAT I DID THIS. IT WOULD BE VERY BAD FOR ME.
I WILL MEET YOU IN ONE HOUR. WALK ABOUT TEN METERS INTO THE FOREST AT THE END OF THIS STREET. BRING ONLY WHAT IS ESSENTIAL--
--AND THIRTY AMERICAN DOLLARS.
WELL, NOW THINGS ARE LOOKING UP!
YEAH-- UNLESS HE'S A ROBBER!
RETTER RAN A RONSTER!

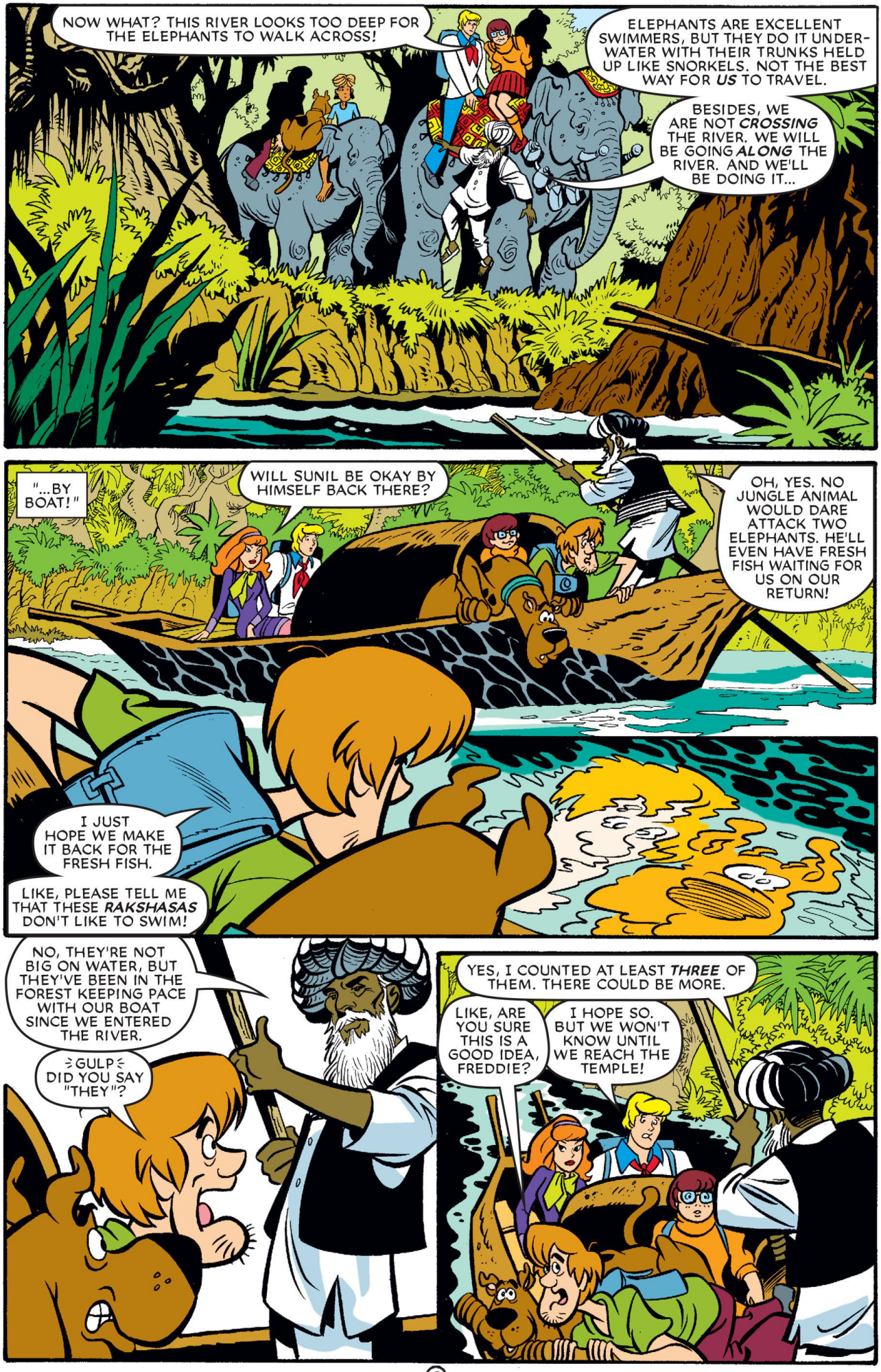

I HOPE WE DON'T HAVE TO HIKE THE ENTIRE WAY. THIS FOREST IS TOO DENSE!
WELL, I DON'T THINK A JEEP OR TRUCK COULD PASS THROUGH THIS...
IT'S CLEARING OUT UP AHEAD!

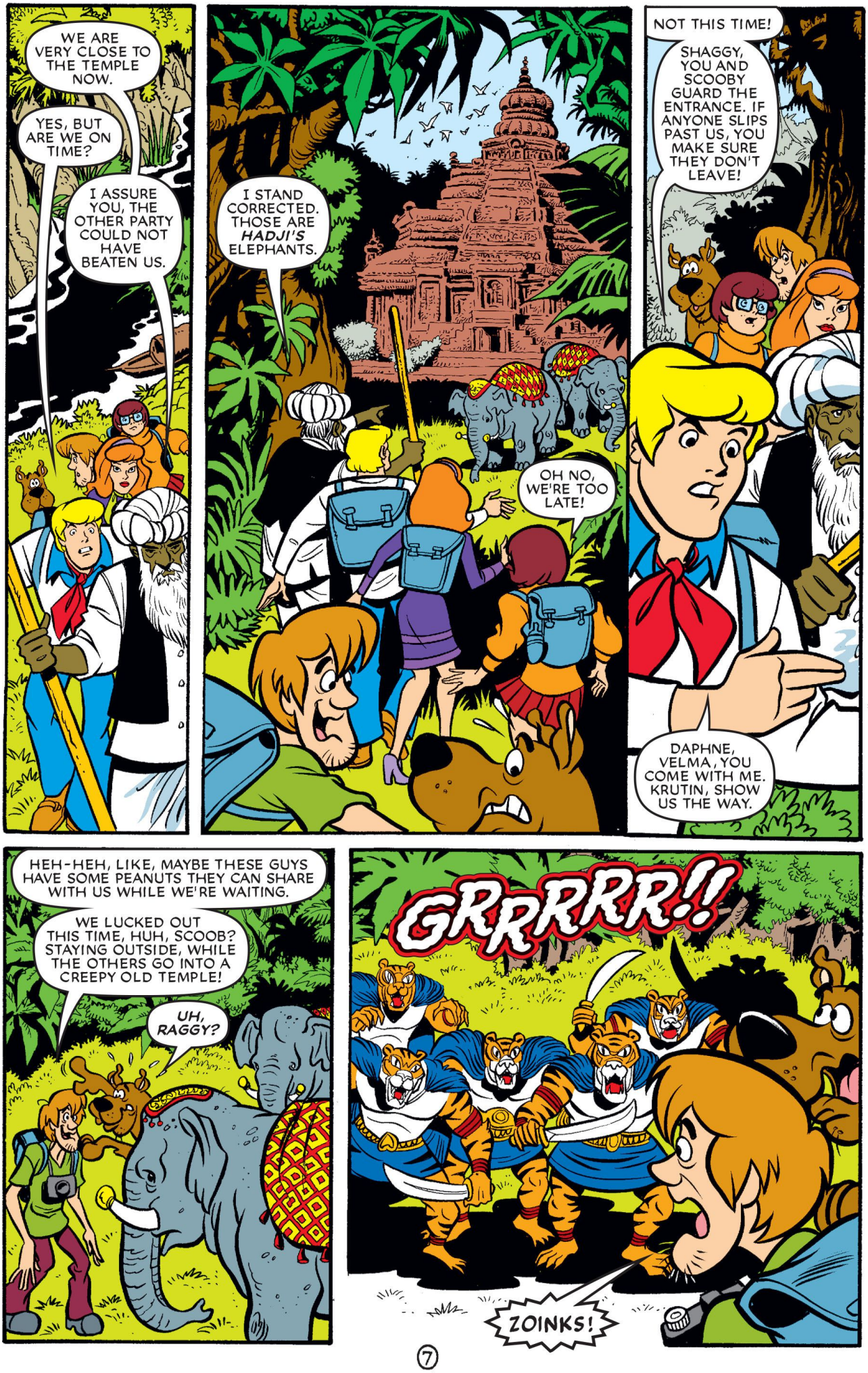
NO VEHICLE CAN TRAVEL TO THE TEMPLE. IT IS VERY DIFFICULT TO REACH. THAT IS WHY WE WILL BE TRAVELING BY *ELEPHANT* MOST OF THE WAY!
I AM *KRUTIN PATEL*... AND THIS IS MY SON, *SUNIL*.

I HAVE HEARD THAT OTHER STRANGERS LEFT EARLY THIS MORNING WITH ANOTHER GUIDE, NAMED HADJI.
OH, NO-- THEY'VE BEATEN US AGAIN. OUR ONLY HOPE IS TO CATCH THEM AS THEY COME BACK FROM THE TEMPLE!
KLIK
KLIK

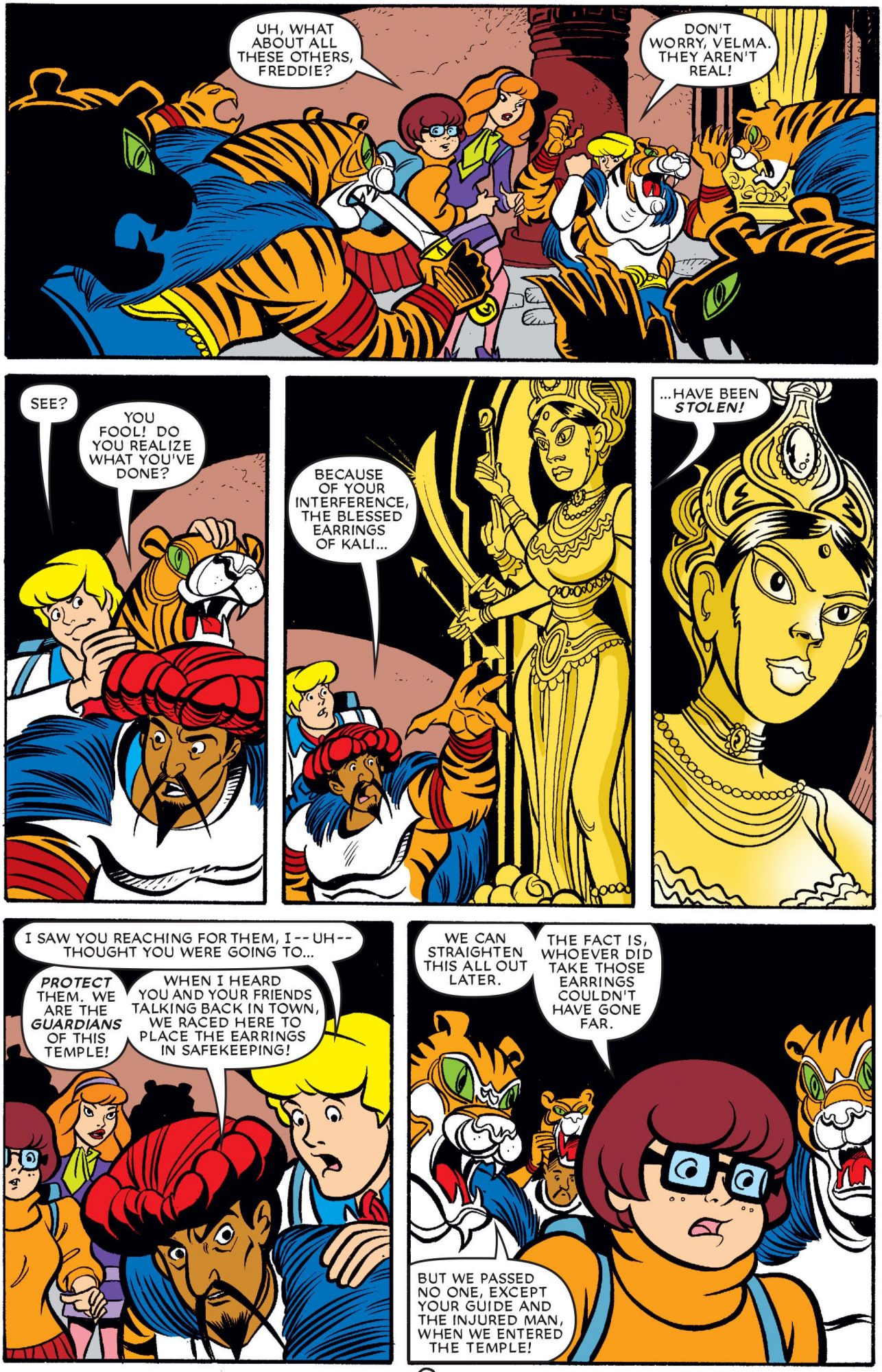
I KNOW OF A ROUTE THAT SHOULD GET US TO THE TEMPLE AHEAD OF THEM. BUT EVEN IF IT DOESN'T, THEY WILL NOT GET PAST THE *RAKSHASAS*.
YOU BELIEVE THEY'RE *REAL*?
KLIK
KLIK
HERE IN THE SATPURA RANGE, *MANY* STRANGE THINGS MAKE THEIR HOME. HUMANS WHO ENTER HERE MUST BE WARY AT ALL TIMES!

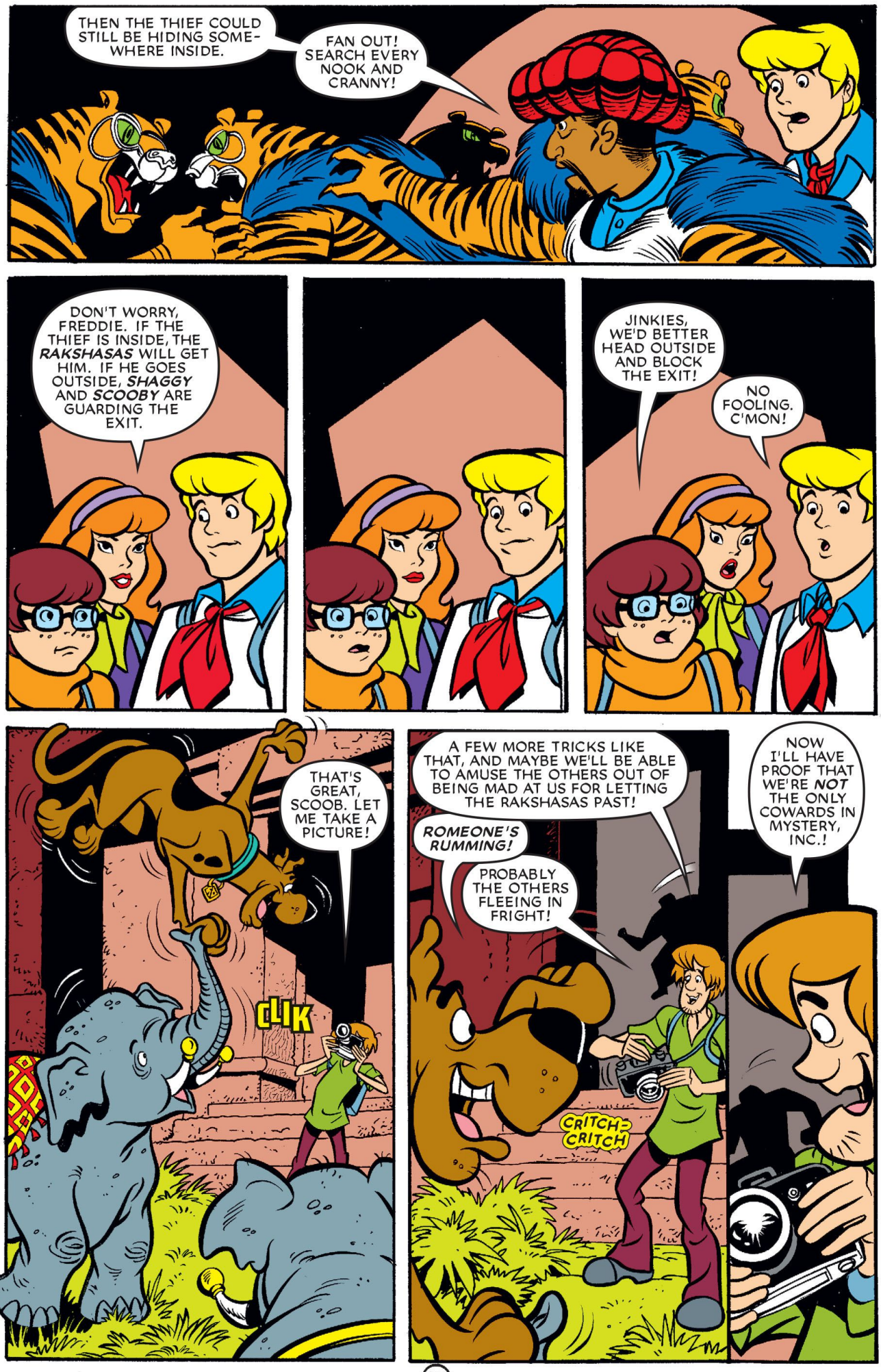

LIKE, I COULD GET USED TO THIS. NICE SCENERY. NO SOUNDS EXCEPT THE BIRDS AND BUGS. IT'S SO PEACEFUL!
KLIK
KLIK
EXCEPT FOR THE *TIGERS* AND *PANTHERS* WHICH HUNT HERE.
RYGERS? RANTHERS?
ZOINKS! LIKE, I THINK I SEE ONE NOW!
RELAX, IT IS JUST A BUFFALO.
PHEW
HEH-HEH I KNEW THAT...
ZOINKS, WHAT ABOUT *THAT?*
RHAT'S RO RUFFALO!
NO. NOT A TIGER, EITHER.
RAKSHASA.
OH, GREAT, A *MONSTER!* GIVE ME A TIGER INSTEAD ANY DAY!
ULP

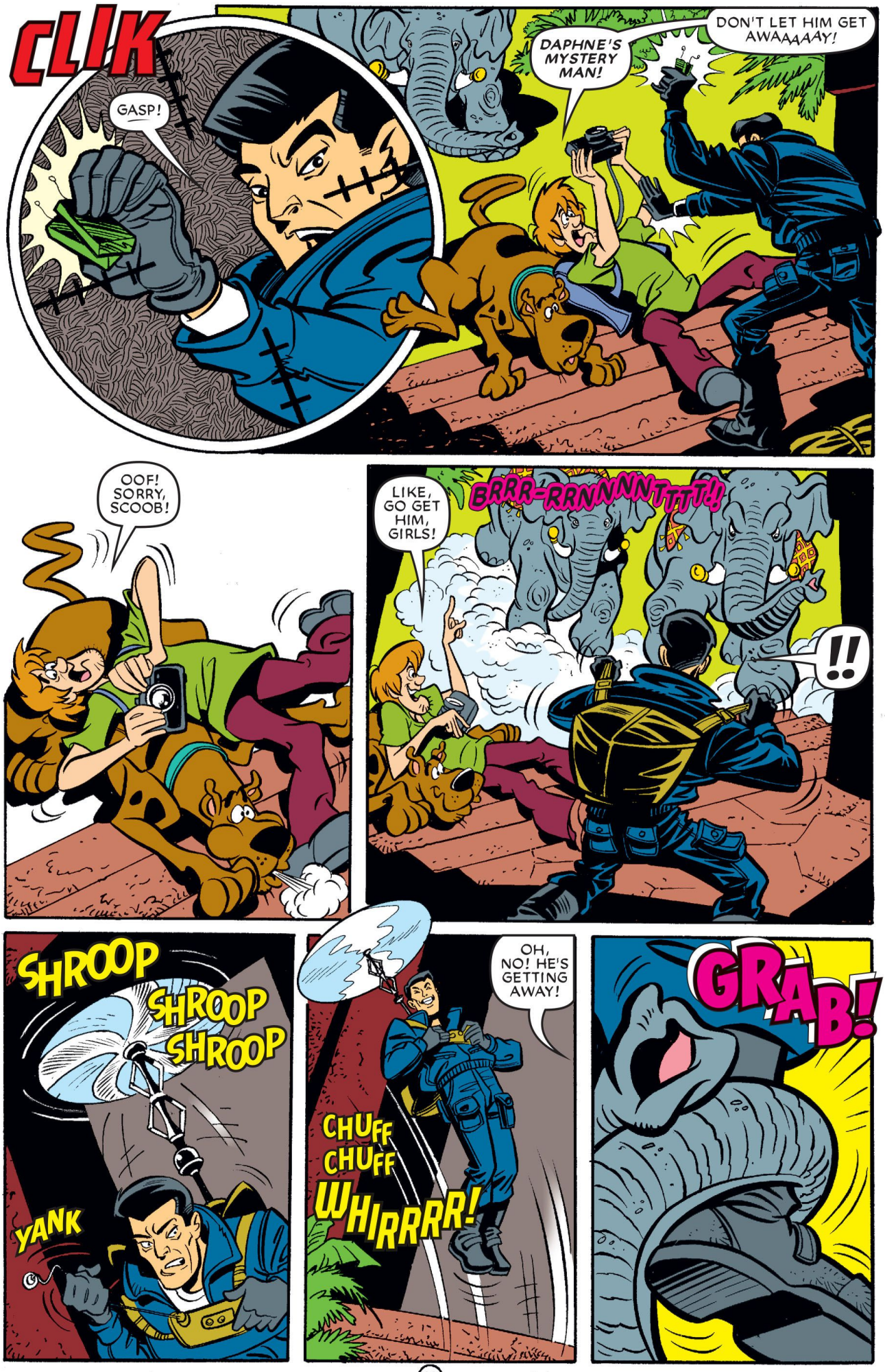

NOW WHAT? THIS RIVER LOOKS TOO DEEP FOR THE ELEPHANTS TO WALK ACROSS!
ELEPHANTS ARE EXCELLENT SWIMMERS, BUT THEY DO IT UNDER-WATER WITH THEIR TRUNKS HELD UP LIKE SNORKELS. NOT THE BEST WAY FOR *US* TO TRAVEL.
BESIDES, WE ARE NOT *CROSSING* THE RIVER. WE WILL BE GOING *ALONG* THE RIVER. AND WE'LL BE DOING IT...
"...BY BOAT!"
WILL SUNIL BE OKAY BY HIMSELF BACK THERE?
OH, YES. NO JUNGLE ANIMAL WOULD DARE ATTACK TWO ELEPHANTS. HE'LL EVEN HAVE FRESH FISH WAITING FOR US ON OUR RETURN!
I JUST HOPE WE MAKE IT BACK FOR THE FRESH FISH.
LIKE, PLEASE TELL ME THAT THESE *RAKSHASAS* DON'T LIKE TO SWIM!
NO, THEY'RE NOT BIG ON WATER, BUT THEY'VE BEEN IN THE FOREST KEEPING PACE WITH OUR BOAT SINCE WE ENTERED THE RIVER.
≷GULP≷ DID YOU SAY "THEY"?
YES, I COUNTED AT LEAST *THREE* OF THEM. THERE COULD BE MORE.
LIKE, ARE YOU SURE THIS IS A GOOD IDEA, FREDDIE?
I HOPE SO. BUT WE WON'T KNOW UNTIL WE REACH THE TEMPLE!

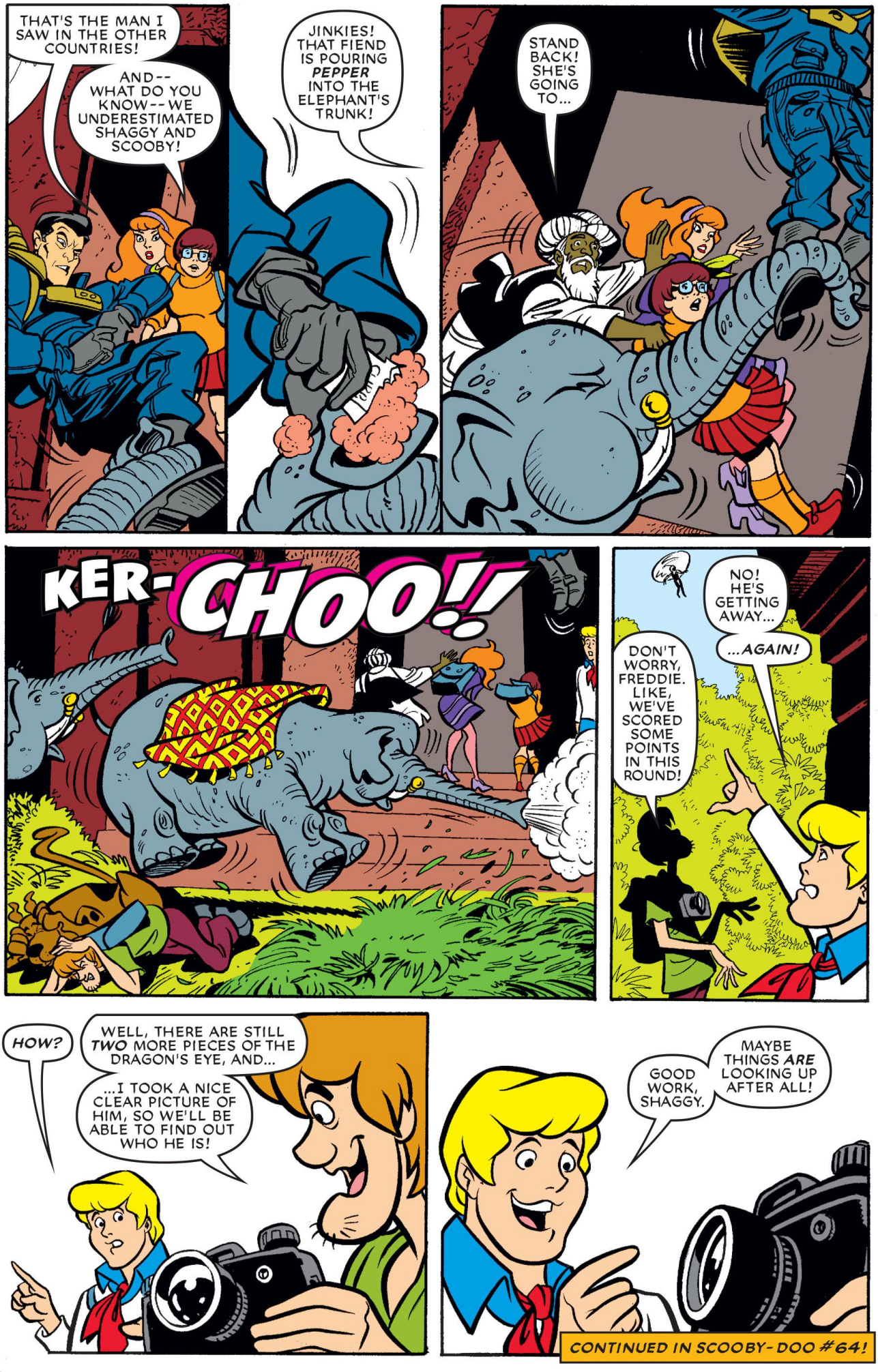

WE ARE VERY CLOSE TO THE TEMPLE NOW.
YES, BUT ARE WE ON TIME?
I ASSURE YOU, THE OTHER PARTY COULD NOT HAVE BEATEN US.
I STAND CORRECTED. THOSE ARE HADJI'S ELEPHANTS.
OH NO, WE'RE TOO LATE!
NOT THIS TIME!
SHAGGY, YOU AND SCOOBY GUARD THE ENTRANCE. IF ANYONE SLIPS PAST US, YOU MAKE SURE THEY DON'T LEAVE!
DAPHNE, VELMA, YOU COME WITH ME. KRUTIN, SHOW US THE WAY.
HEH-HEH, LIKE, MAYBE THESE GUYS HAVE SOME PEANUTS THEY CAN SHARE WITH US WHILE WE'RE WAITING.
WE LUCKED OUT THIS TIME, HUH, SCOOB? STAYING OUTSIDE, WHILE THE OTHERS GO INTO A CREEPY OLD TEMPLE!
UH, RAGGY?
GRRRRR!!
ZOINKS!

IT'S HADJI! SOMEONE'S KNOCKED HIM OUT AND TIED HIM UP!
OUR MYSTERY THIEF, I BET!
THE STATUE OF KALI IS AT THE END OF THIS CORRIDOR. HURRY-- I WILL STAY AND HELP HADJI.
SNARL!
≷GASP!≷ WHAT WAS *THAT?*
COME ON-- WE'LL FIND OUT SOON ENOUGH!
STOP!
SNARRRL!
≷OONFF!≷
CAREFUL, FREDDIE!
≷GRUNT!≷ IT'S OKAY! ≷UGH≷ I THINK I GOT HIM!
HSSSS!


UH, WHAT ABOUT ALL THESE OTHERS, FREDDIE?
DON'T WORRY, VELMA. THEY AREN'T REAL!
SEE?
YOU FOOL! DO YOU REALIZE WHAT YOU'VE DONE?
BECAUSE OF YOUR INTERFERENCE, THE BLESSED EARRINGS OF KALI...
...HAVE BEEN *STOLEN!*
I SAW YOU REACHING FOR THEM, I--UH--THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING TO...
PROTECT THEM. WE ARE THE *GUARDIANS* OF THIS TEMPLE!
WHEN I HEARD YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS TALKING BACK IN TOWN, WE RACED HERE TO PLACE THE EARRINGS IN SAFEKEEPING!
WE CAN STRAIGHTEN THIS ALL OUT LATER.
THE FACT IS, WHOEVER DID TAKE THOSE EARRINGS COULDN'T HAVE GONE FAR.
BUT WE PASSED NO ONE, EXCEPT YOUR GUIDE AND THE INJURED MAN, WHEN WE ENTERED THE TEMPLE!


THEN THE THIEF COULD STILL BE HIDING SOMEWHERE INSIDE.
FAN OUT! SEARCH EVERY NOOK AND CRANNY!
DON'T WORRY, FREDDIE. IF THE THIEF IS INSIDE, THE RAKSHASAS WILL GET HIM. IF HE GOES OUTSIDE, SHAGGY AND SCOOBY ARE GUARDING THE EXIT.
JINKIES, WE'D BETTER HEAD OUTSIDE AND BLOCK THE EXIT!
NO FOOLING. C'MON!
THAT'S GREAT, SCOOB. LET ME TAKE A PICTURE!
CLIK
A FEW MORE TRICKS LIKE THAT, AND MAYBE WE'LL BE ABLE TO AMUSE THE OTHERS OUT OF BEING MAD AT US FOR LETTING THE RAKSHASAS PAST!
ROMEONE'S RUMMING!
PROBABLY THE OTHERS FLEEING IN FRIGHT!
CRITCH-CRITCH
NOW I'LL HAVE PROOF THAT WE'RE NOT THE ONLY COWARDS IN MYSTERY, INC.!


CLIK
GASP!
DAPHNE'S MYSTERY MAN!
DON'T LET HIM GET AWAAAAAY!
OOF! SORRY, SCOOB!
LIKE, GO GET HIM, GIRLS!
BRRR-RRNNNNTTTT!
!!
SHROOP
SHROOP
SHROOP
YANK
OH, NO! HE'S GETTING AWAY!
CHUFF
CHUFF
WHIRRRR!
GRAB!


THAT'S THE MAN I SAW IN THE OTHER COUNTRIES!
AND-- WHAT DO YOU KNOW-- WE UNDERESTIMATED SHAGGY AND SCOOBY!
JINKIES! THAT FIEND IS POURING PEPPER INTO THE ELEPHANT'S TRUNK!
STAND BACK! SHE'S GOING TO...
KER-CHOO!!
NO! HE'S GETTING AWAY...
...AGAIN!
DON'T WORRY, FREDDIE. LIKE, WE'VE SCORED SOME POINTS IN THIS ROUND!
HOW?
WELL, THERE ARE STILL TWO MORE PIECES OF THE DRAGON'S EYE, AND...
...I TOOK A NICE CLEAR PICTURE OF HIM, SO WE'LL BE ABLE TO FIND OUT WHO HE IS!
GOOD WORK, SHAGGY.
MAYBE THINGS ARE LOOKING UP AFTER ALL!
CONTINUED IN SCOOBY-DOO #64!

THE DRAGON'S EYE

PART 6:

SCOOBY-DOO DAI KAIJU TENGU*

* "SCOOBY-DOO VS. THE MONSTER TENGU" ②

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INKER
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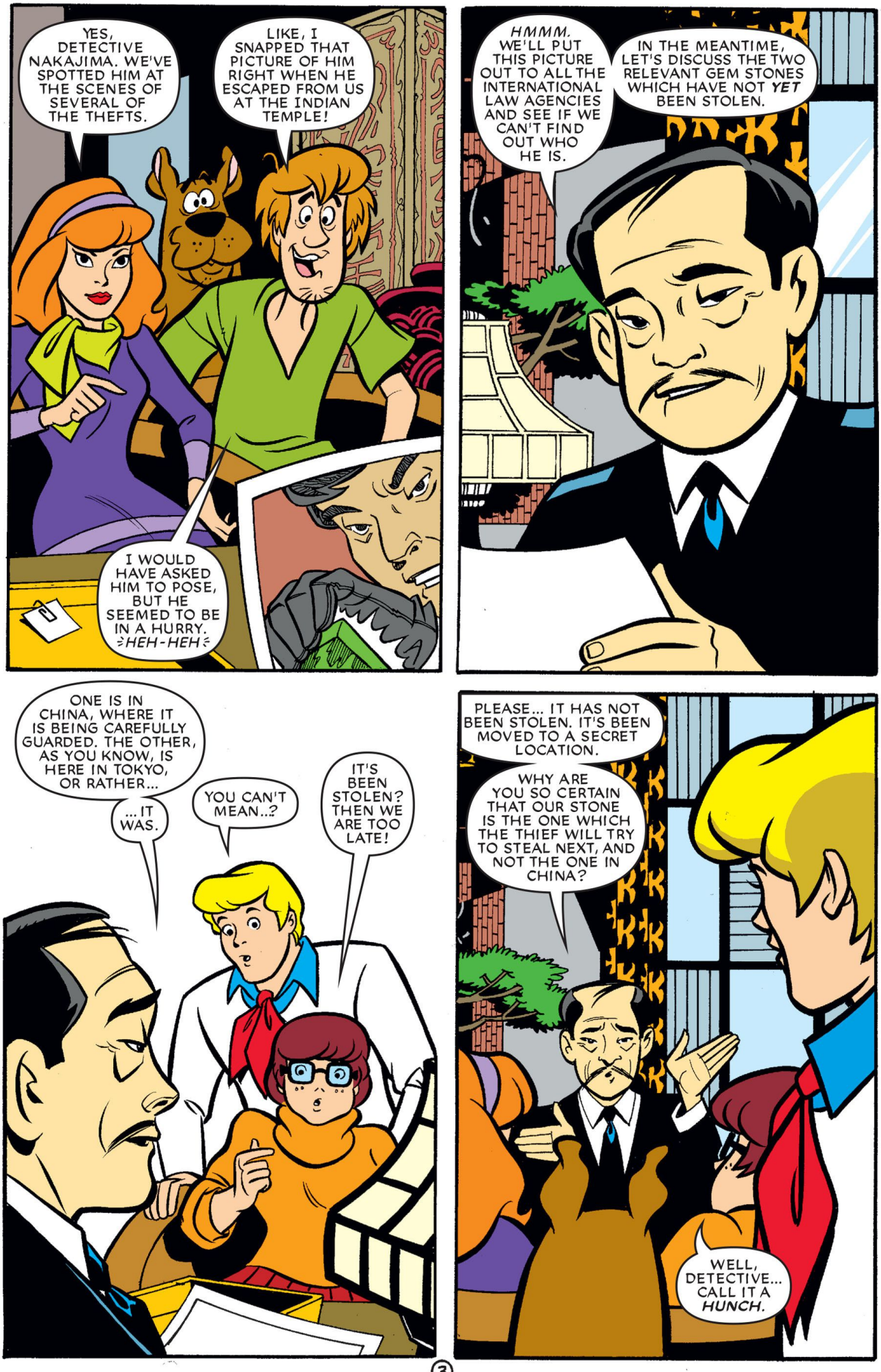
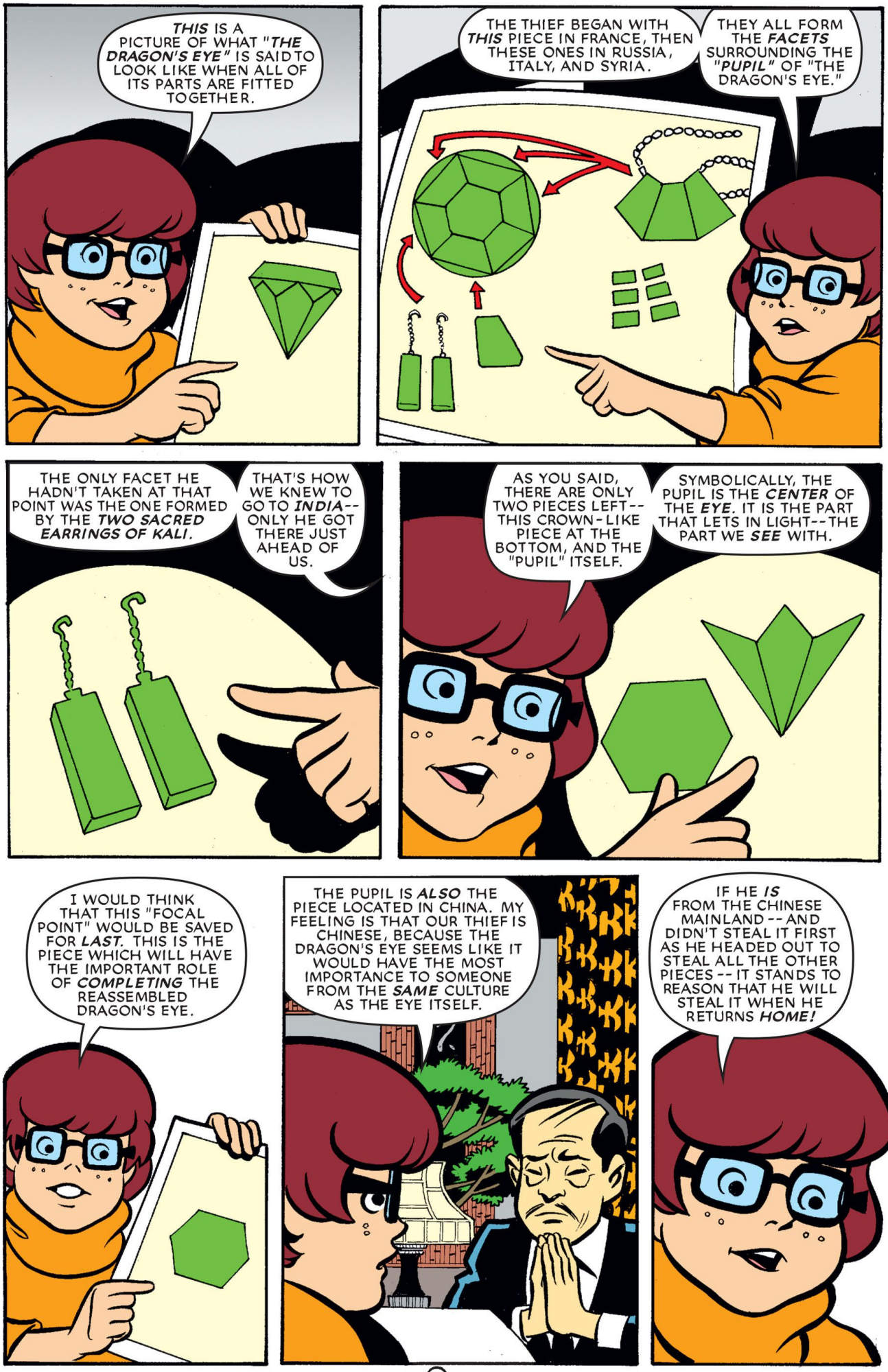
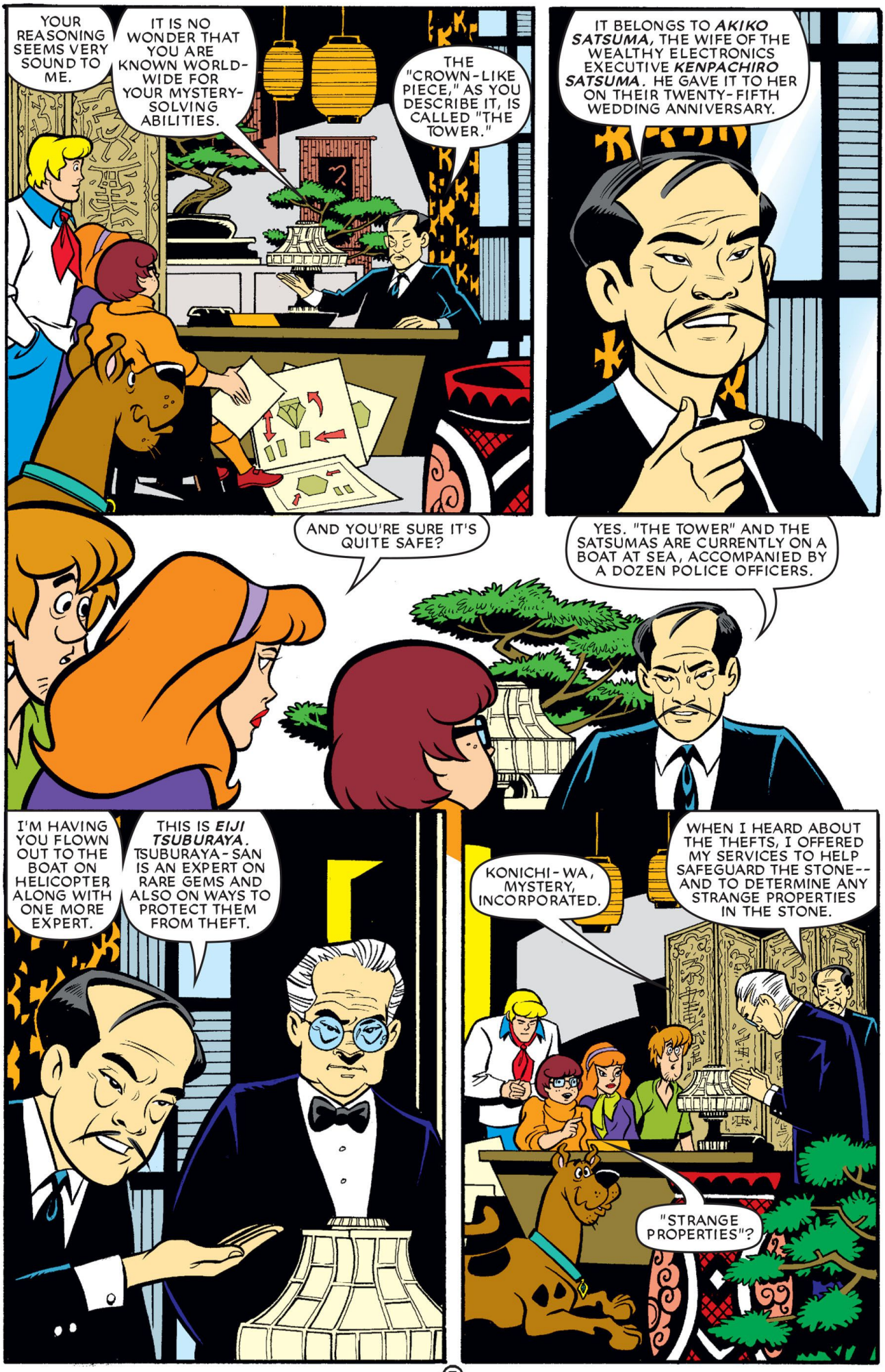
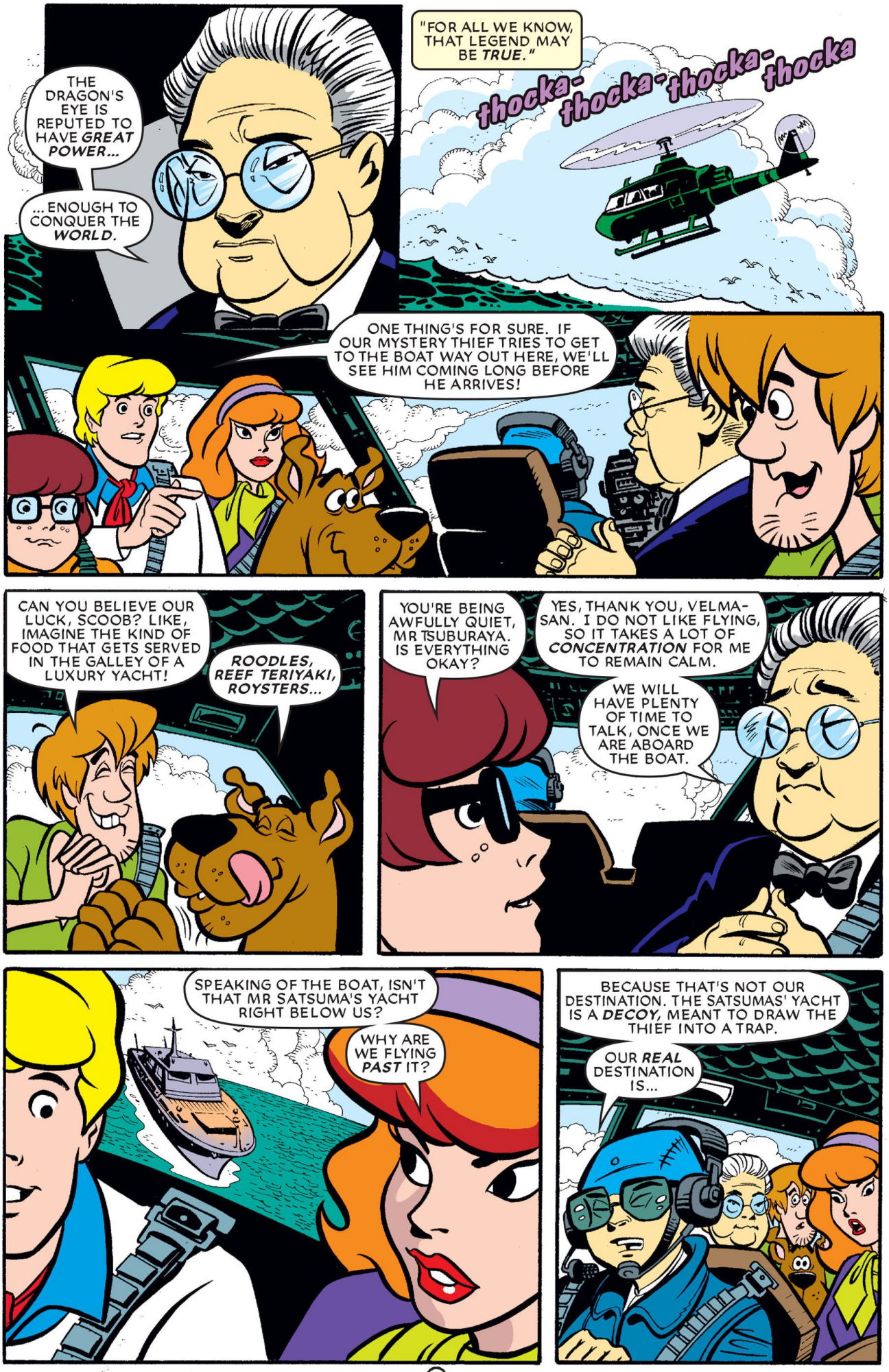
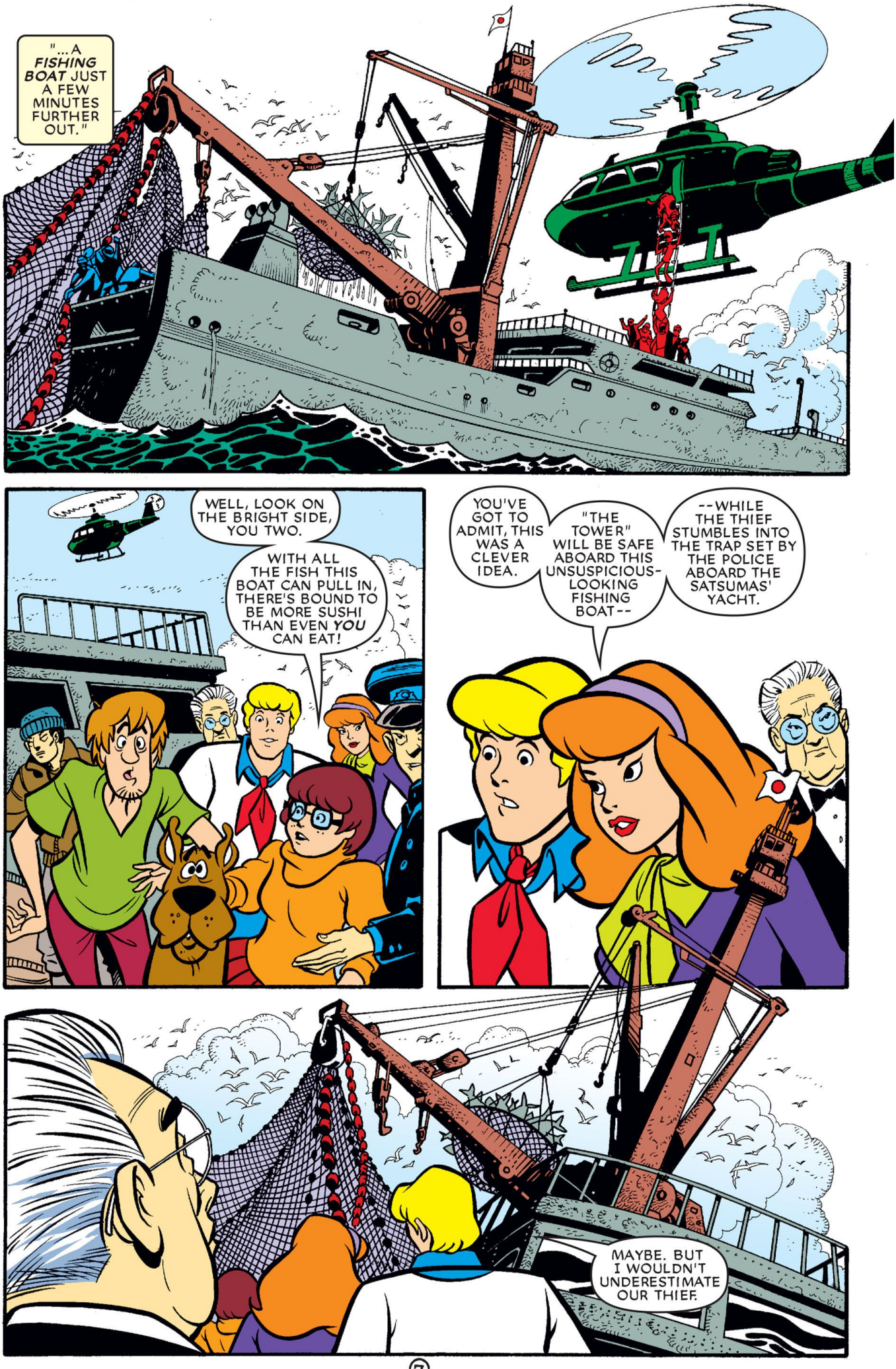
JOAN HILTY
EDITOR

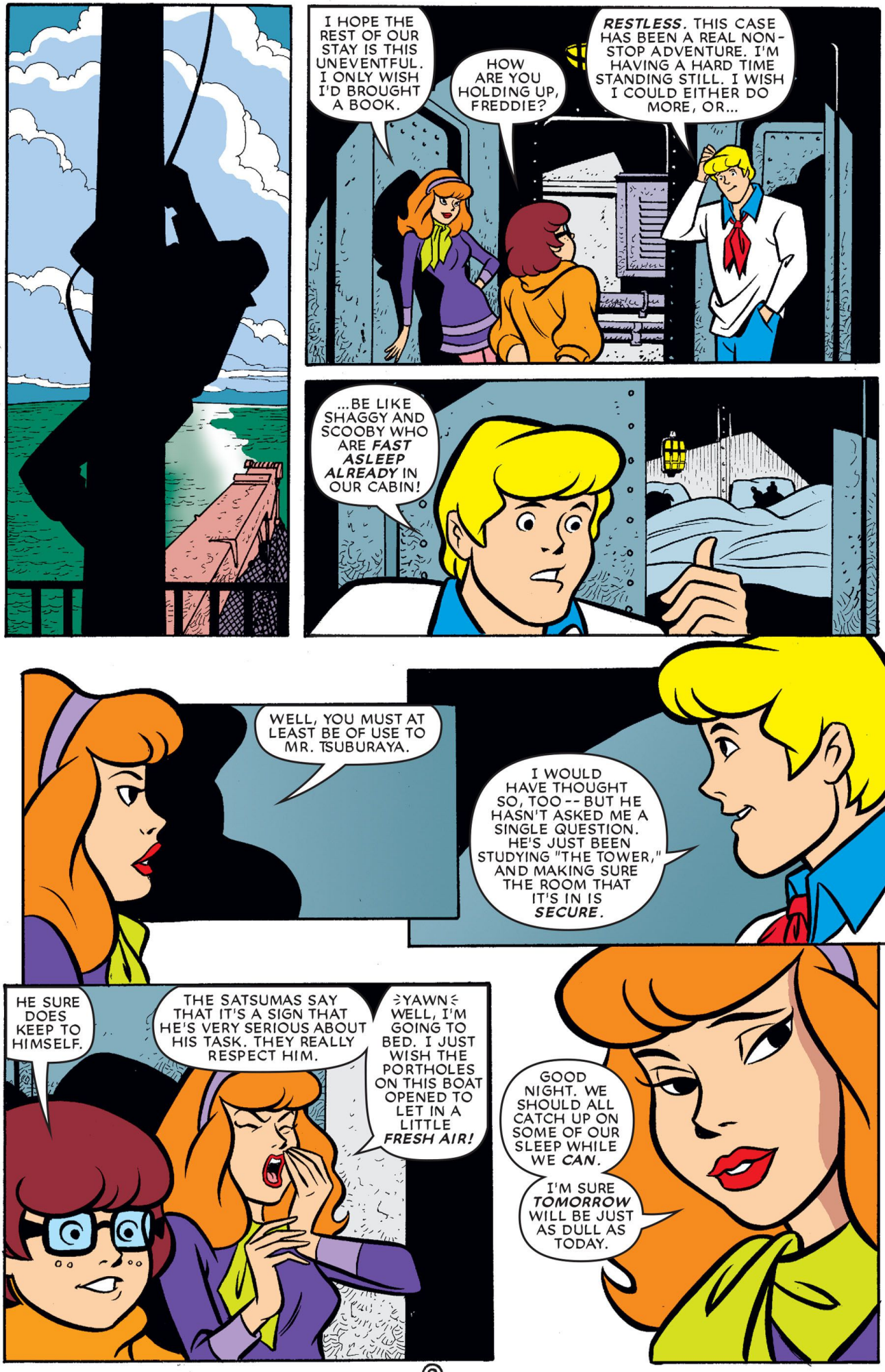

YES, DETECTIVE NAKAJIMA. WE'VE SPOTTED HIM AT THE SCENES OF SEVERAL OF THE THEFTS.
LIKE, I SNAPPED THAT PICTURE OF HIM RIGHT WHEN HE ESCAPED FROM US AT THE INDIAN TEMPLE!
I WOULD HAVE ASKED HIM TO POSE, BUT HE SEEMED TO BE IN A HURRY. HEH-HEH
HMMM. WE'LL PUT THIS PICTURE OUT TO ALL THE INTERNATIONAL LAW AGENCIES AND SEE IF WE CAN'T FIND OUT WHO HE IS.
IN THE MEANTIME, LET'S DISCUSS THE TWO RELEVANT GEM STONES WHICH HAVE NOT YET BEEN STOLEN.
ONE IS IN CHINA, WHERE IT IS BEING CAREFULLY GUARDED. THE OTHER, AS YOU KNOW, IS HERE IN TOKYO, OR RATHER...
... IT WAS.
YOU CAN'T MEAN..?
IT'S BEEN STOLEN? THEN WE ARE TOO LATE!
PLEASE... IT HAS NOT BEEN STOLEN. IT'S BEEN MOVED TO A SECRET LOCATION.
WHY ARE YOU SO CERTAIN THAT OUR STONE IS THE ONE WHICH THE THIEF WILL TRY TO STEAL NEXT, AND NOT THE ONE IN CHINA?
WELL, DETECTIVE... CALL IT A HUNCH.


THIS IS A PICTURE OF WHAT "THE DRAGON'S EYE" IS SAID TO LOOK LIKE WHEN ALL OF ITS PARTS ARE FITTED TOGETHER.
THE THIEF BEGAN WITH THIS PIECE IN FRANCE, THEN THESE ONES IN RUSSIA, ITALY, AND SYRIA.
THEY ALL FORM THE FACETS SURROUNDING THE "PUPIL" OF "THE DRAGON'S EYE."
THE ONLY FACET HE HADN'T TAKEN AT THAT POINT WAS THE ONE FORMED BY THE TWO SACRED EARRINGS OF KALI.
THAT'S HOW WE KNEW TO GO TO INDIA-- ONLY HE GOT THERE JUST AHEAD OF US.
AS YOU SAID, THERE ARE ONLY TWO PIECES LEFT-- THIS CROWN-LIKE PIECE AT THE BOTTOM, AND THE "PUPIL" ITSELF.
SYMBOLICALLY, THE PUPIL IS THE CENTER OF THE EYE. IT IS THE PART THAT LETS IN LIGHT--THE PART WE SEE WITH.
I WOULD THINK THAT THIS "FOCAL POINT" WOULD BE SAVED FOR LAST. THIS IS THE PIECE WHICH WILL HAVE THE IMPORTANT ROLE OF COMPLETING THE REASSEMBLED DRAGON'S EYE.
THE PUPIL IS ALSO THE PIECE LOCATED IN CHINA. MY FEELING IS THAT OUR THIEF IS CHINESE, BECAUSE THE DRAGON'S EYE SEEMS LIKE IT WOULD HAVE THE MOST IMPORTANCE TO SOMEONE FROM THE SAME CULTURE AS THE EYE ITSELF.
IF HE IS FROM THE CHINESE MAINLAND -- AND DIDN'T STEAL IT FIRST AS HE HEADED OUT TO STEAL ALL THE OTHER PIECES -- IT STANDS TO REASON THAT HE WILL STEAL IT WHEN HE RETURNS HOME!

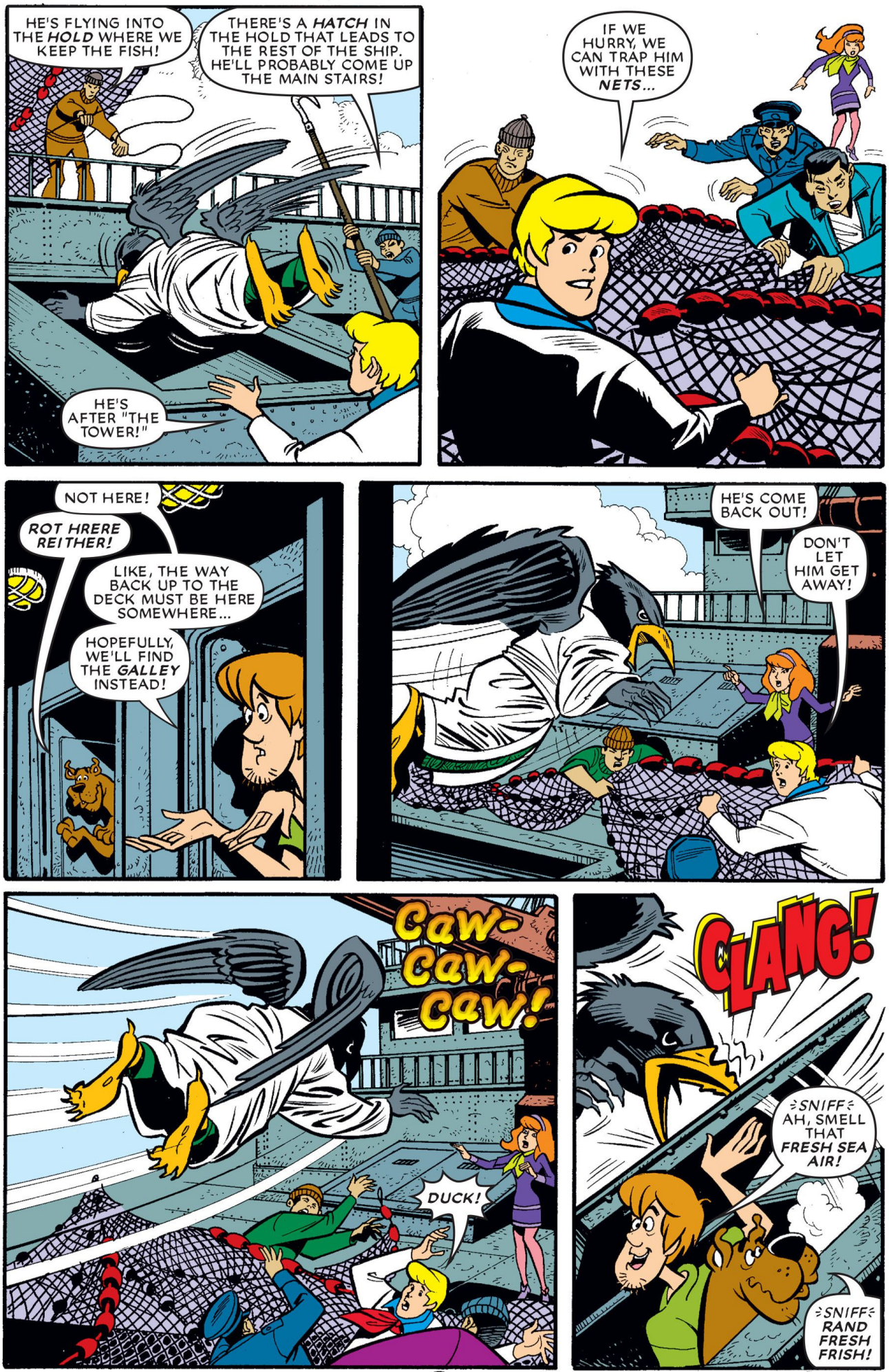

YOUR REASONING SEEMS VERY SOUND TO ME.
IT IS NO WONDER THAT YOU ARE KNOWN WORLD-WIDE FOR YOUR MYSTERY-SOLVING ABILITIES.
THE "CROWN-LIKE PIECE," AS YOU DESCRIBE IT, IS CALLED "THE TOWER."
IT BELONGS TO *AKIKO SATSUMA*, THE WIFE OF THE WEALTHY ELECTRONICS EXECUTIVE *KENPACHIRO SATSUMA*. HE GAVE IT TO HER ON THEIR TWENTY-FIFTH WEDDING ANNIVERSARY.
AND YOU'RE SURE IT'S QUITE SAFE?
YES. "THE TOWER" AND THE SATSUMAS ARE CURRENTLY ON A BOAT AT SEA, ACCOMPANIED BY A DOZEN POLICE OFFICERS.
I'M HAVING YOU FLOWN OUT TO THE BOAT ON HELICOPTER ALONG WITH ONE MORE EXPERT.
THIS IS *EIJI TSUBURAYA*. TSUBURAYA-SAN IS AN EXPERT ON RARE GEMS AND ALSO ON WAYS TO PROTECT THEM FROM THEFT.
KONICHI-WA, MYSTERY, INCORPORATED.
WHEN I HEARD ABOUT THE THEFTS, I OFFERED MY SERVICES TO HELP SAFEGUARD THE STONE--AND TO DETERMINE ANY STRANGE PROPERTIES IN THE STONE.
"STRANGE PROPERTIES"?

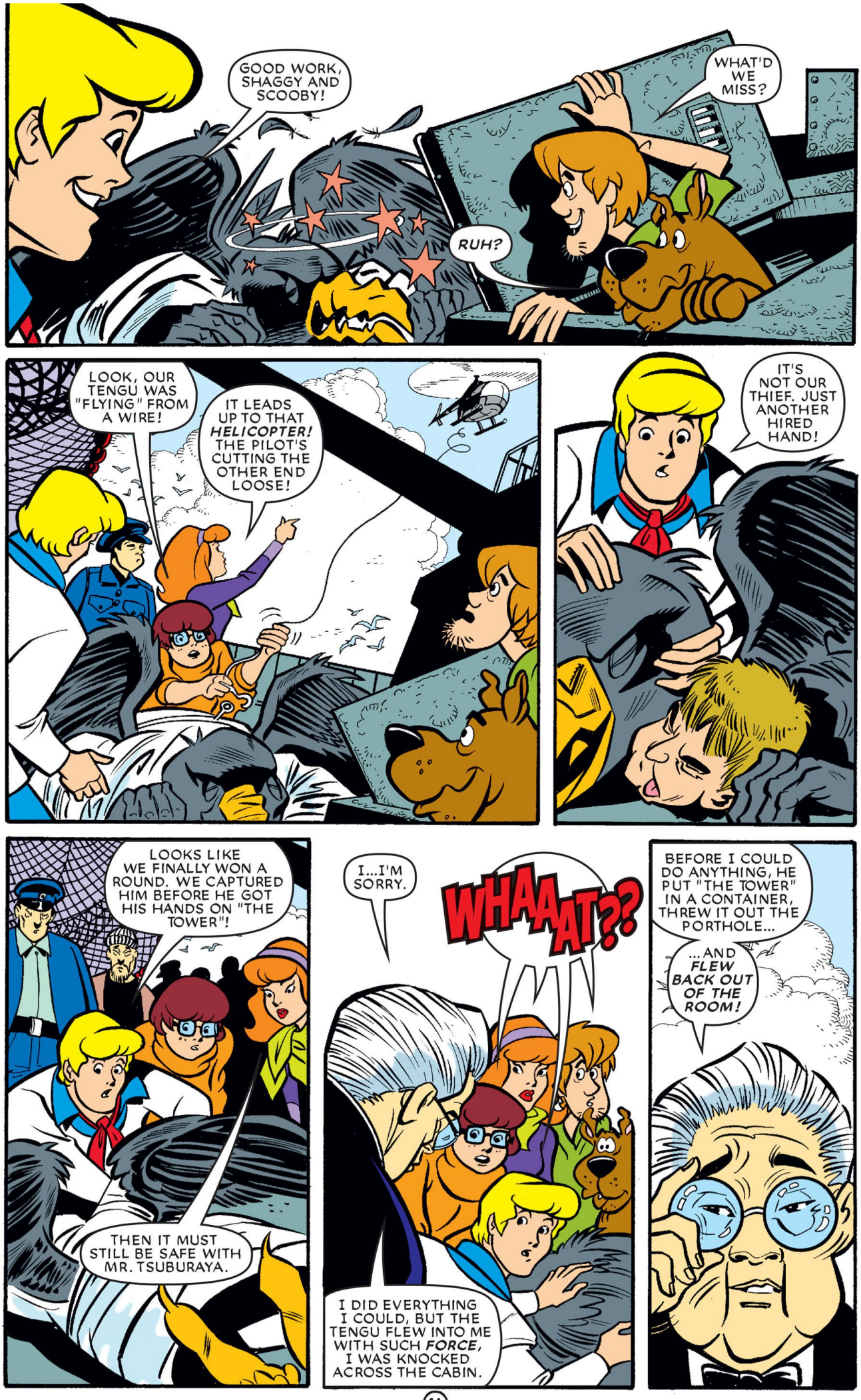

THE DRAGON'S EYE IS REPUTED TO HAVE *GREAT POWER...*
...ENOUGH TO CONQUER THE *WORLD.*
"FOR ALL WE KNOW, THAT LEGEND MAY BE *TRUE.*"
thocka-thocka-thocka-thocka
ONE THING'S FOR SURE. IF OUR MYSTERY THIEF TRIES TO GET TO THE BOAT WAY OUT HERE, WE'LL SEE HIM COMING LONG BEFORE HE ARRIVES!
CAN YOU BELIEVE OUR LUCK, SCOOB? LIKE, IMAGINE THE KIND OF FOOD THAT GETS SERVED IN THE GALLEY OF A LUXURY YACHT!
ROODLES, REEF TERIYAKI, ROYSTERS...
YOU'RE BEING AWFULLY QUIET, MR TSUBURAYA. IS EVERYTHING OKAY?
YES, THANK YOU, VELMA-SAN. I DO NOT LIKE FLYING, SO IT TAKES A LOT OF *CONCENTRATION* FOR ME TO REMAIN CALM.
WE WILL HAVE PLENTY OF TIME TO TALK, ONCE WE ARE ABOARD THE BOAT.
SPEAKING OF THE BOAT, ISN'T THAT MR SATSUMA'S YACHT RIGHT BELOW US?
WHY ARE WE FLYING *PAST* IT?
BECAUSE THAT'S NOT OUR DESTINATION. THE SATSUMAS' YACHT IS A *DECOY,* MEANT TO DRAW THE THIEF INTO A TRAP.
OUR *REAL* DESTINATION IS...

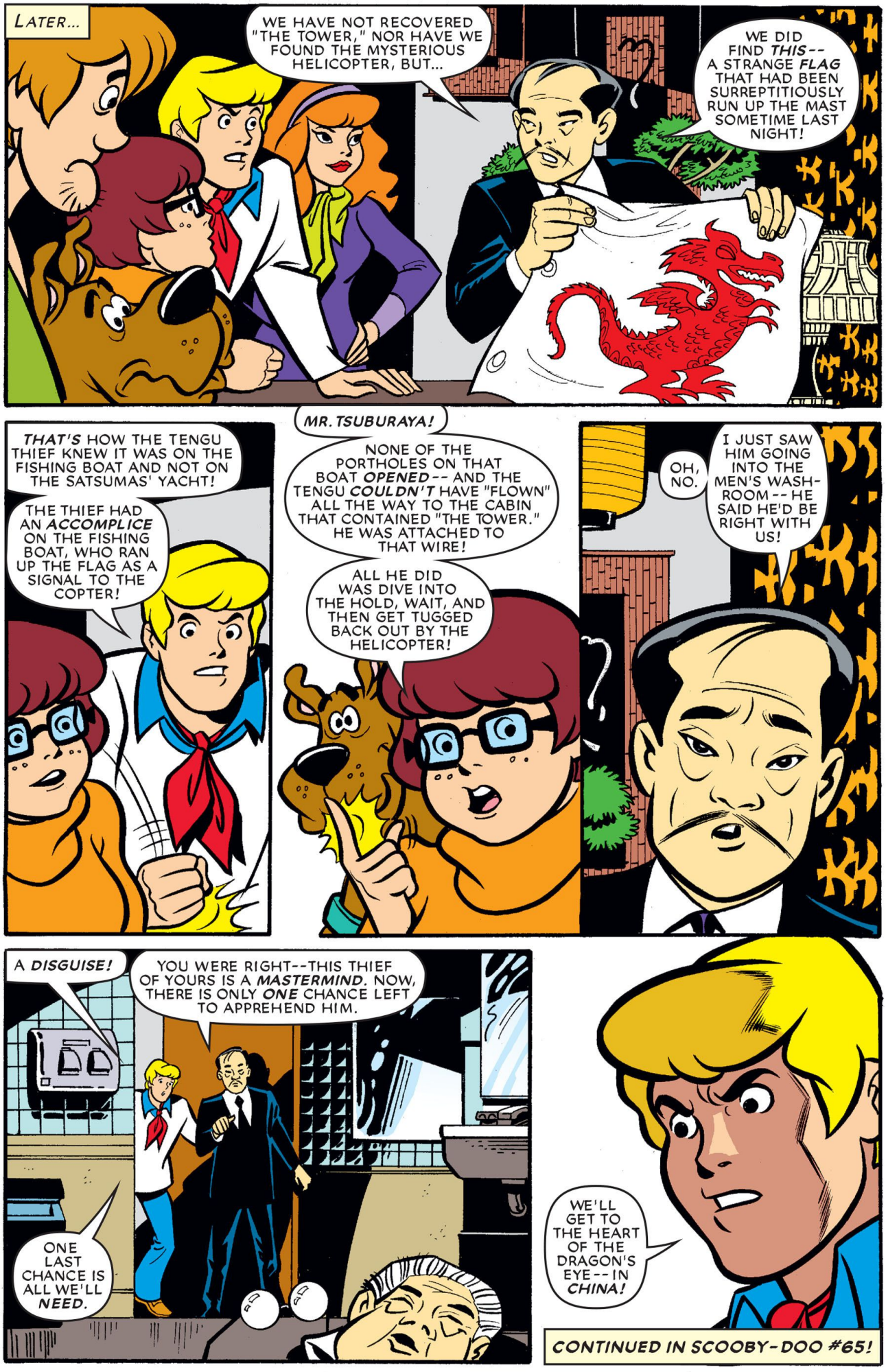

"...A FISHING BOAT JUST A FEW MINUTES FURTHER OUT."
WELL, LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE, YOU TWO.
WITH ALL THE FISH THIS BOAT CAN PULL IN, THERE'S BOUND TO BE MORE SUSHI THAN EVEN YOU CAN EAT!
YOU'VE GOT TO ADMIT, THIS WAS A CLEVER IDEA.
"THE TOWER" WILL BE SAFE ABOARD THIS UNSUSPICIOUS-LOOKING FISHING BOAT--
--WHILE THE THIEF STUMBLES INTO THE TRAP SET BY THE POLICE ABOARD THE SATSUMAS' YACHT.
MAYBE. BUT I WOULDN'T UNDERESTIMATE OUR THIEF.


I HOPE THE REST OF OUR STAY IS THIS UNEVENTFUL. I ONLY WISH I'D BROUGHT A BOOK.
HOW ARE YOU HOLDING UP, FREDDIE?
RESTLESS. THIS CASE HAS BEEN A REAL NON-STOP ADVENTURE. I'M HAVING A HARD TIME STANDING STILL. I WISH I COULD EITHER DO MORE, OR...
...BE LIKE SHAGGY AND SCOOBY WHO ARE FAST ASLEEP ALREADY IN OUR CABIN!
WELL, YOU MUST AT LEAST BE OF USE TO MR. TSUBURAYA.
I WOULD HAVE THOUGHT SO, TOO -- BUT HE HASN'T ASKED ME A SINGLE QUESTION. HE'S JUST BEEN STUDYING "THE TOWER," AND MAKING SURE THE ROOM THAT IT'S IN IS SECURE.
HE SURE DOES KEEP TO HIMSELF.
THE SATSUMAS SAY THAT IT'S A SIGN THAT HE'S VERY SERIOUS ABOUT HIS TASK. THEY REALLY RESPECT HIM.
≥YAWN≤ WELL, I'M GOING TO BED. I JUST WISH THE PORTHOLES ON THIS BOAT OPENED TO LET IN A LITTLE FRESH AIR!
GOOD NIGHT. WE SHOULD ALL CATCH UP ON SOME OF OUR SLEEP WHILE WE CAN.
I'M SURE TOMORROW WILL BE JUST AS DULL AS TODAY.

NEXT MORNING...
COME QUICK!
SOME SORT OF FLYING CREATURE IS ATTACKING THE SHIP!
SHAGGY! SCOOBY! WHAT ARE YOU TWO DOING? COME ON!
LIKE, YOU MEAN VELMA REALLY CAME IN HERE?
RE THROUGHT RE WERE RUST HAVING A RIGHTMARE!
SOMETHING'S ATTACKING THE SHIP!
IS THE STONE OKAY?
PERFECTLY SAFE. I PROMISE IT WILL NEVER LEAVE MY POSSESSION!
Caw-Caw-Caw!
WHAT IS THAT?
A TENGU. VERY POWERFUL AND DANGEROUS!
IT'S A GOBLIN FROM JAPANESE FOLKLORE! THEY LIVE IN THE MOUNTAINS, WHERE THEY PLAY TRICKS ON BUDDHIST PRIESTS AND KIDNAP CHILDREN!


HE'S FLYING INTO THE HOLD WHERE WE KEEP THE FISH!
THERE'S A HATCH IN THE HOLD THAT LEADS TO THE REST OF THE SHIP. HE'LL PROBABLY COME UP THE MAIN STAIRS!
HE'S AFTER "THE TOWER!"
IF WE HURRY, WE CAN TRAP HIM WITH THESE NETS...
NOT HERE!
ROT HRERE REITHER!
LIKE, THE WAY BACK UP TO THE DECK MUST BE HERE SOMEWHERE...
HOPEFULLY, WE'LL FIND THE GALLEY INSTEAD!
HE'S COME BACK OUT!
DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY!
Caw-Caw-Caw!
DUCK!
CLANG!
SNIFF AH, SMELL THAT FRESH SEA AIR!
SNIFF RAND FRESH FRISH!


GOOD WORK, SHAGGY AND SCOOBY!
WHAT'D WE MISS?
RUH?
LOOK, OUR TENGU WAS "FLYING" FROM A WIRE!
IT LEADS UP TO THAT HELICOPTER! THE PILOT'S CUTTING THE OTHER END LOOSE!
IT'S NOT OUR THIEF. JUST ANOTHER HIRED HAND!
LOOKS LIKE WE FINALLY WON A ROUND. WE CAPTURED HIM BEFORE HE GOT HIS HANDS ON "THE TOWER"!
THEN IT MUST STILL BE SAFE WITH MR. TSUBURAYA.
I...I'M SORRY.
WHAAAAT??
I DID EVERYTHING I COULD, BUT THE TENGU FLEW INTO ME WITH SUCH FORCE, I WAS KNOCKED ACROSS THE CABIN.
BEFORE I COULD DO ANYTHING, HE PUT "THE TOWER" IN A CONTAINER, THREW IT OUT THE PORTHOLE...
...AND FLEW BACK OUT OF THE ROOM!


LATER...
WE HAVE NOT RECOVERED "THE TOWER," NOR HAVE WE FOUND THE MYSTERIOUS HELICOPTER, BUT...
WE DID FIND *THIS*-- A STRANGE *FLAG* THAT HAD BEEN SURREPTITIOUSLY RUN UP THE MAST SOMETIME LAST NIGHT!
THAT'S HOW THE TENGU THIEF KNEW IT WAS ON THE FISHING BOAT AND NOT ON THE SATSUMAS' YACHT!
THE THIEF HAD AN *ACCOMPLICE* ON THE FISHING BOAT, WHO RAN UP THE FLAG AS A SIGNAL TO THE COPTER!
MR. TSUBURAYA!
NONE OF THE PORTHOLES ON THAT BOAT *OPENED*-- AND THE TENGU *COULDN'T* HAVE "FLOWN" ALL THE WAY TO THE CABIN THAT CONTAINED "THE TOWER." HE WAS ATTACHED TO THAT WIRE!
ALL HE DID WAS DIVE INTO THE HOLD, WAIT, AND THEN GET TUGGED BACK OUT BY THE HELICOPTER!
OH, NO.
I JUST SAW HIM GOING INTO THE MEN'S WASH-ROOM-- HE SAID HE'D BE RIGHT WITH US!
A *DISGUISE!*
YOU WERE RIGHT--THIS THIEF OF YOURS IS A *MASTERMIND*. NOW, THERE IS ONLY *ONE* CHANCE LEFT TO APPREHEND HIM.
ONE LAST CHANCE IS ALL WE'LL *NEED*.
WE'LL GET TO THE HEART OF THE DRAGON'S EYE-- IN *CHINA!*
CONTINUED IN SCOOBY-DOO #65!

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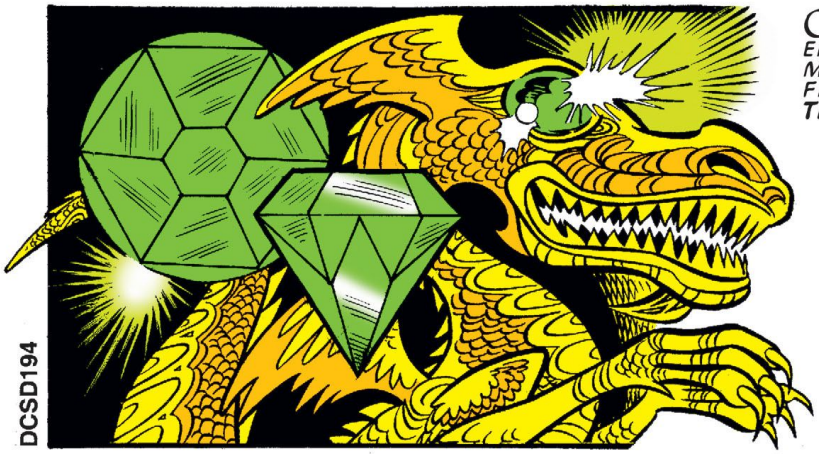


OVER A THOUSAND YEARS AGO, THE EMPEROR OF CHINA POSSESSED A MYSTERIOUS GLOWING GREEN STONE, FILLED WITH GREAT POWER, CALLED ***THE DRAGON'S EYE.***

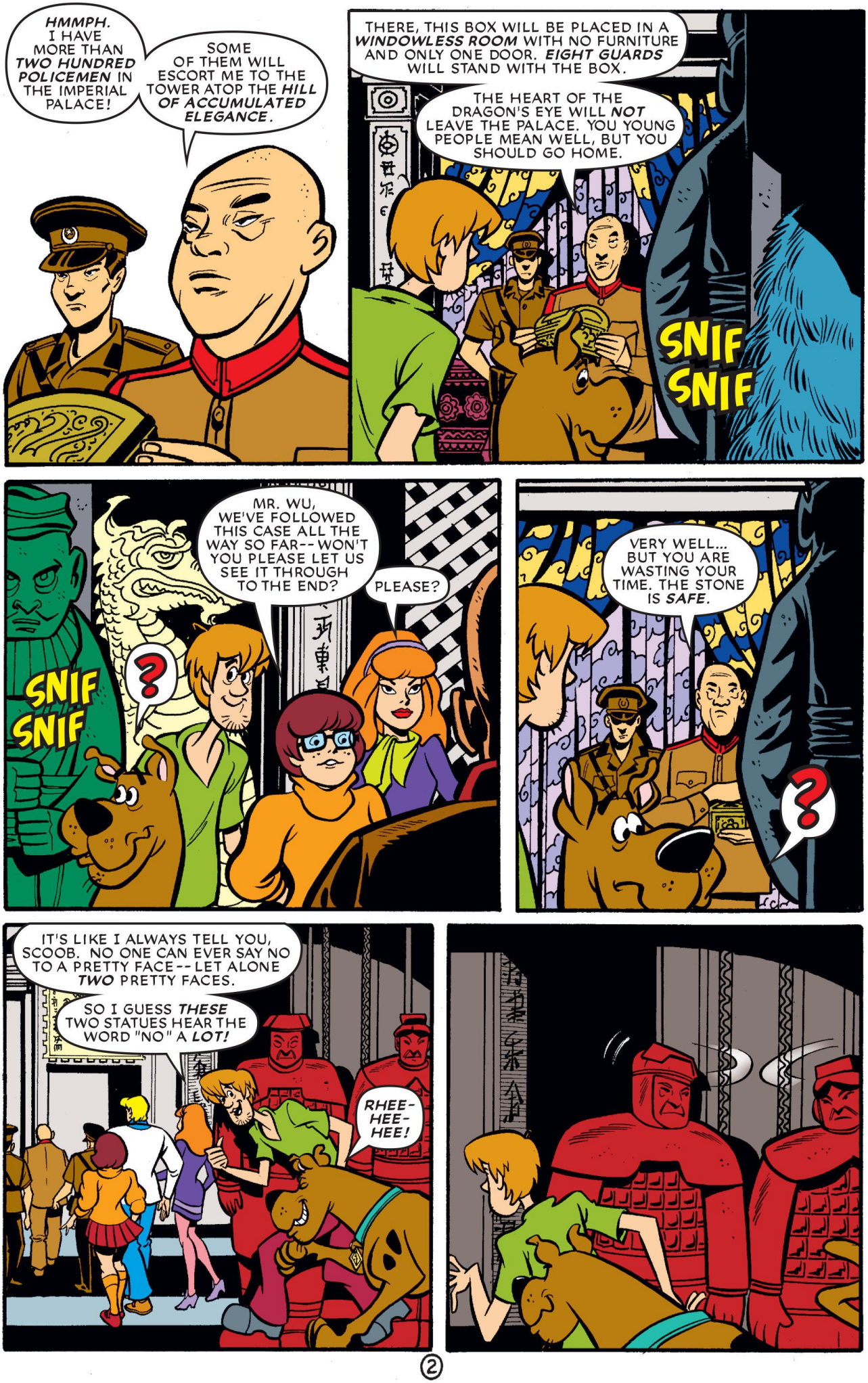
THE EMPEROR CUT THE STONE INTO SEVEN SMALLER, INTERLOCKING STONES, WHICH HE DISTRIBUTED AMONG HIS SONS. OVER TIME, THE STONES WERE SCATTERED AROUND THE WORLD.

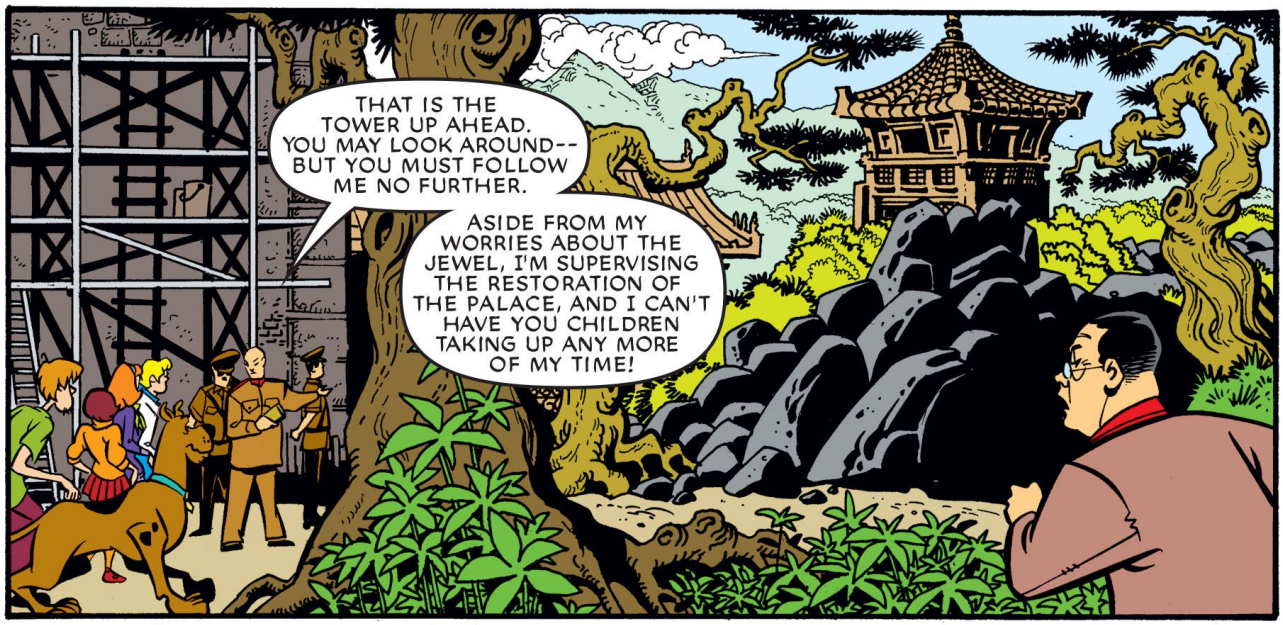
NOW, SOME MYSTERIOUS VILLAIN IS STEALING THESE STONES. HE'S OUTWITTED THE GANG IN PARIS, MOSCOW, ROME, DAMASCUS, THE FORESTS OF INDIA, AND THE SEA OF JAPAN, BUT WILL HE BEAT THEM IN...

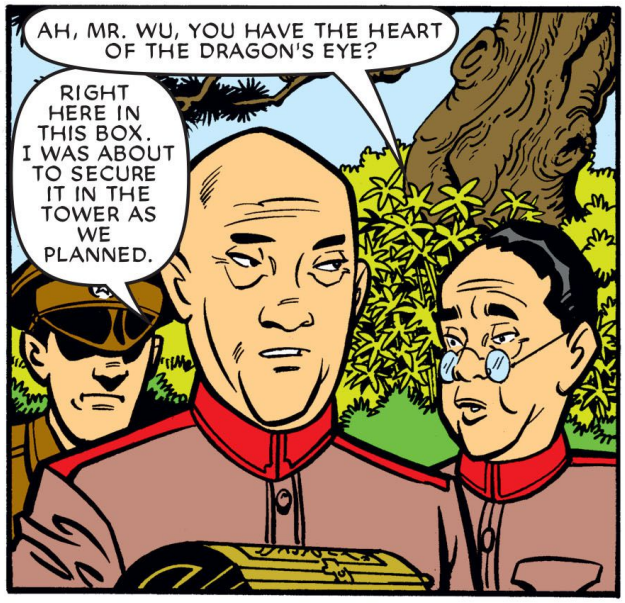
THE THEFT OF SIX OTHER SECTIONS OF THE DRAGON'S EYE WAS ***INTERNATIONAL NEWS.***
AS SOON AS THE SECOND PIECE WAS STOLEN IN RUSSIA, WE MADE PREPARATIONS TO SAFEGUARD THE SECTION THAT IS HOUSED HERE.

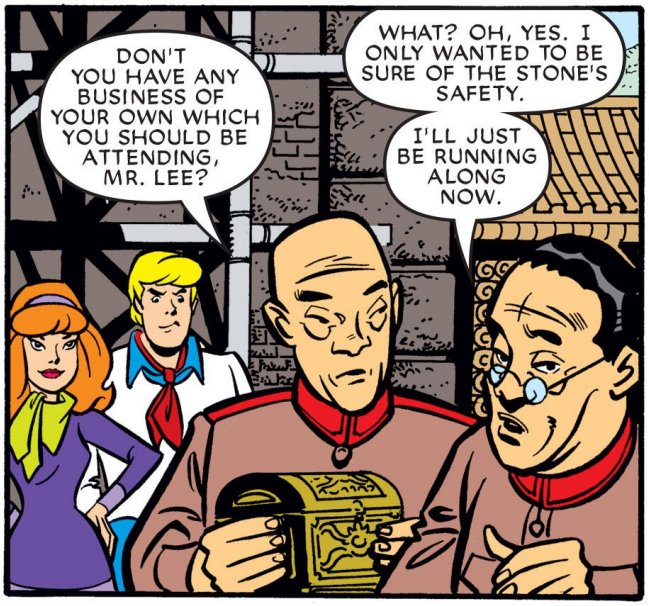
AS YOU KNOW, THE DRAGON'S EYE HAS CULTURAL SIGNIFICANCE TO THE PEOPLE OF CHINA. WE HAVE EVERY INTENTION OF MAKING CERTAIN THAT IT ***REMAINS*** IN ***CHINA.***

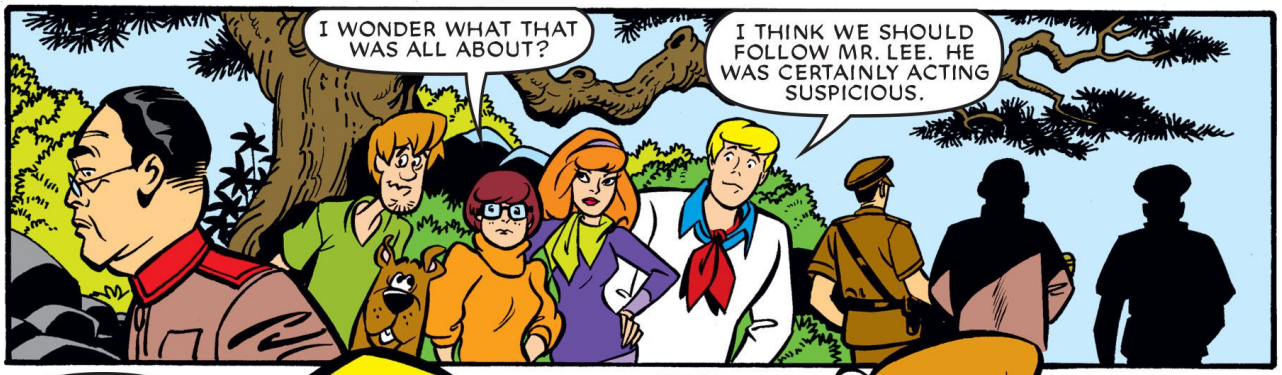
WELL, Mr. WU, WE BELIEVE THAT THAT'S THE THIEF'S MOTIVE AS WELL.
WE THINK THAT HE WANTS ***ALL*** OF THE PIECES OF THE DRAGON'S EYE TO BE KEPT IN CHINA-- BUT I DOUBT THAT ***HERE*** IN THE IMPERIAL PALACE IS WHERE HE'S PLANNING TO KEEP THEM!


HMMPH. I HAVE MORE THAN TWO HUNDRED POLICEMEN IN THE IMPERIAL PALACE!
SOME OF THEM WILL ESCORT ME TO THE TOWER ATOP THE HILL OF ACCUMULATED ELEGANCE.
THERE, THIS BOX WILL BE PLACED IN A WINDOWLESS ROOM WITH NO FURNITURE AND ONLY ONE DOOR. EIGHT GUARDS WILL STAND WITH THE BOX.
THE HEART OF THE DRAGON'S EYE WILL NOT LEAVE THE PALACE. YOU YOUNG PEOPLE MEAN WELL, BUT YOU SHOULD GO HOME.
SNIF SNIF
MR. WU, WE'VE FOLLOWED THIS CASE ALL THE WAY SO FAR-- WON'T YOU PLEASE LET US SEE IT THROUGH TO THE END?
PLEASE?
SNIF SNIF
?
VERY WELL... BUT YOU ARE WASTING YOUR TIME. THE STONE IS SAFE.
?
IT'S LIKE I ALWAYS TELL YOU, SCOOB. NO ONE CAN EVER SAY NO TO A PRETTY FACE-- LET ALONE TWO PRETTY FACES.
SO I GUESS THESE TWO STATUES HEAR THE WORD "NO" A LOT!
RHEE-HEE-HEE!

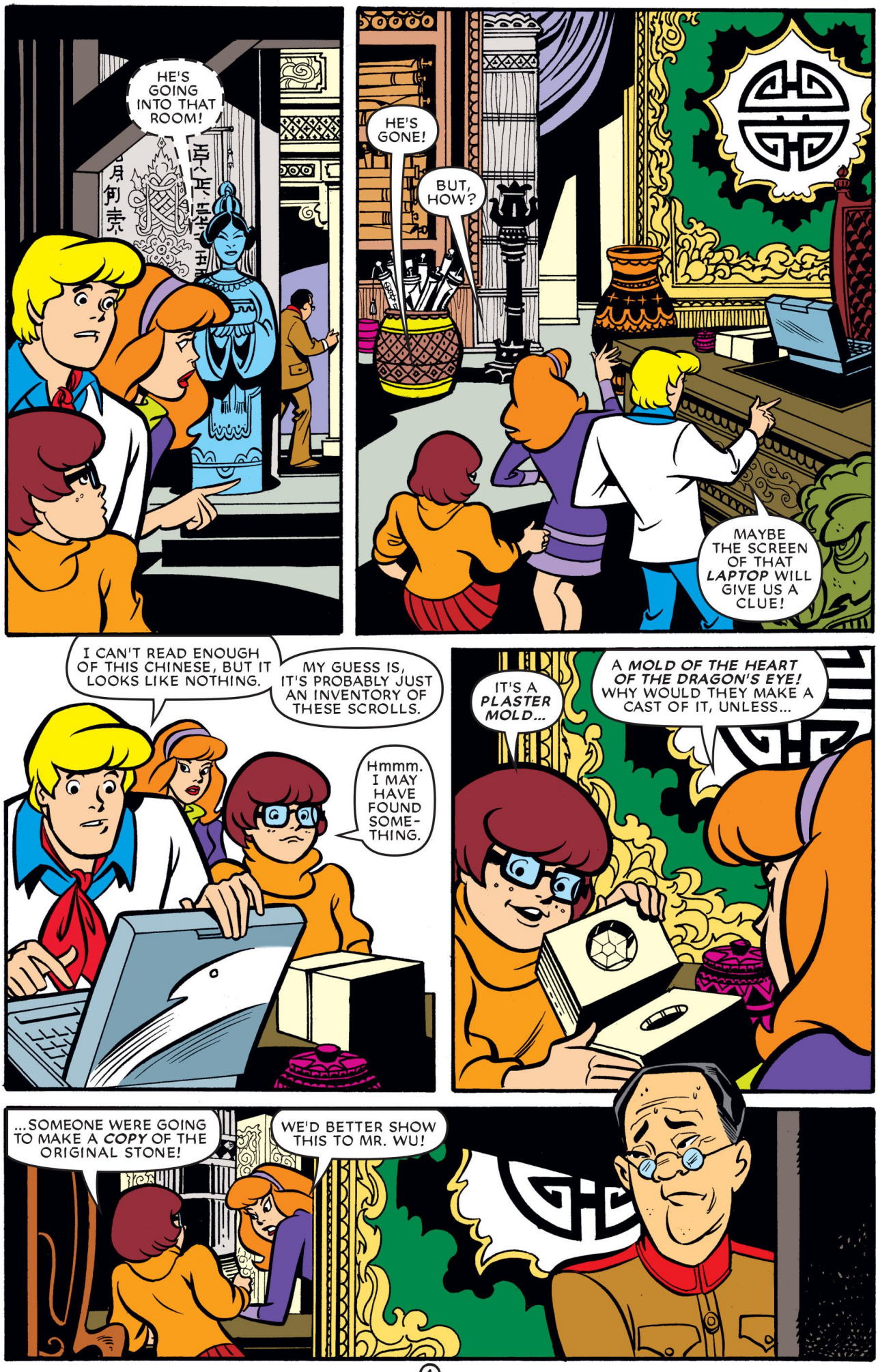

THAT IS THE TOWER UP AHEAD. YOU MAY LOOK AROUND-- BUT YOU MUST FOLLOW ME NO FURTHER.
ASIDE FROM MY WORRIES ABOUT THE JEWEL, I'M SUPERVISING THE RESTORATION OF THE PALACE, AND I CAN'T HAVE YOU CHILDREN TAKING UP ANY MORE OF MY TIME!

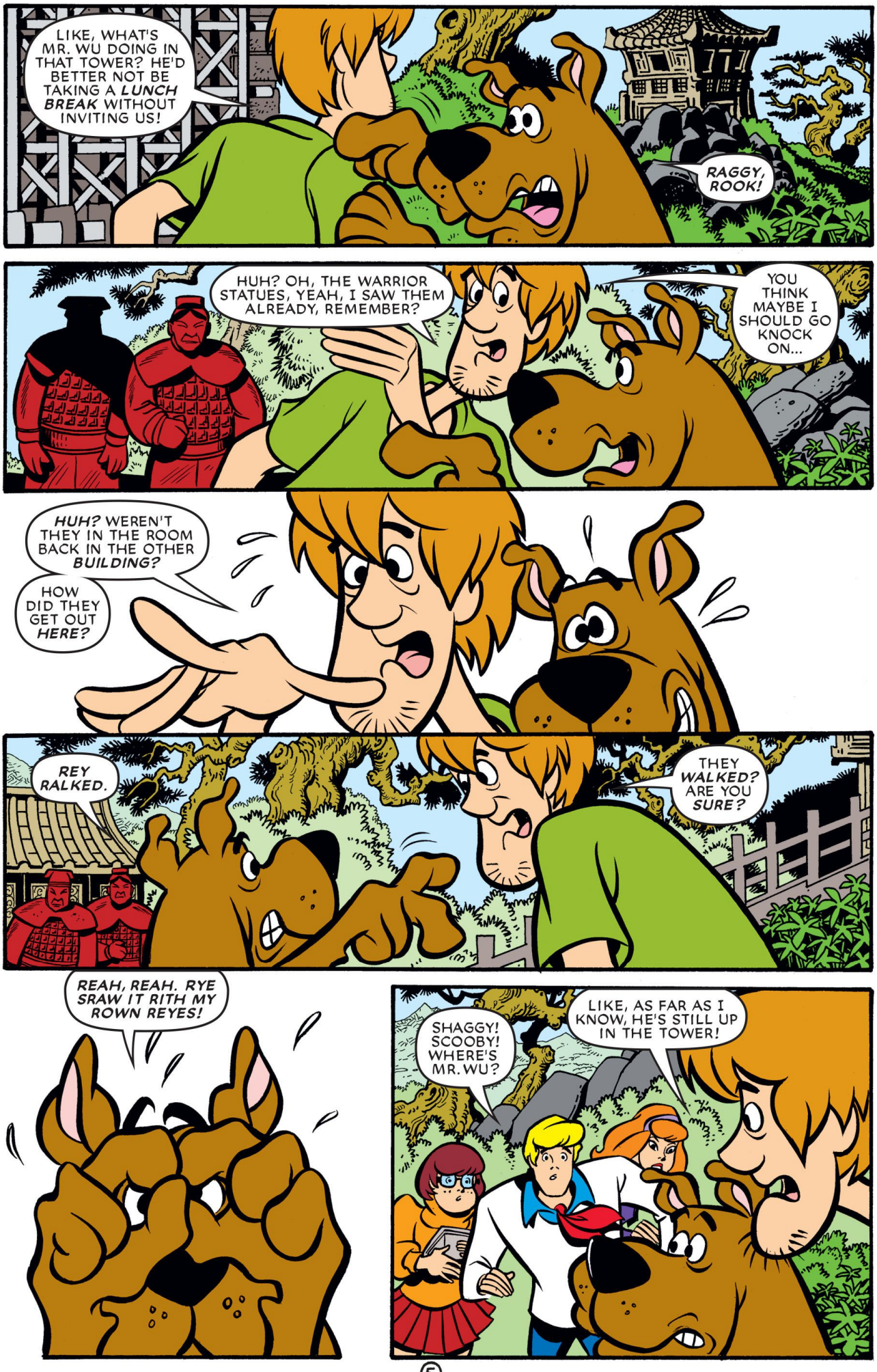

AH, MR. WU, YOU HAVE THE HEART OF THE DRAGON'S EYE?
RIGHT HERE IN THIS BOX. I WAS ABOUT TO SECURE IT IN THE TOWER AS WE PLANNED.

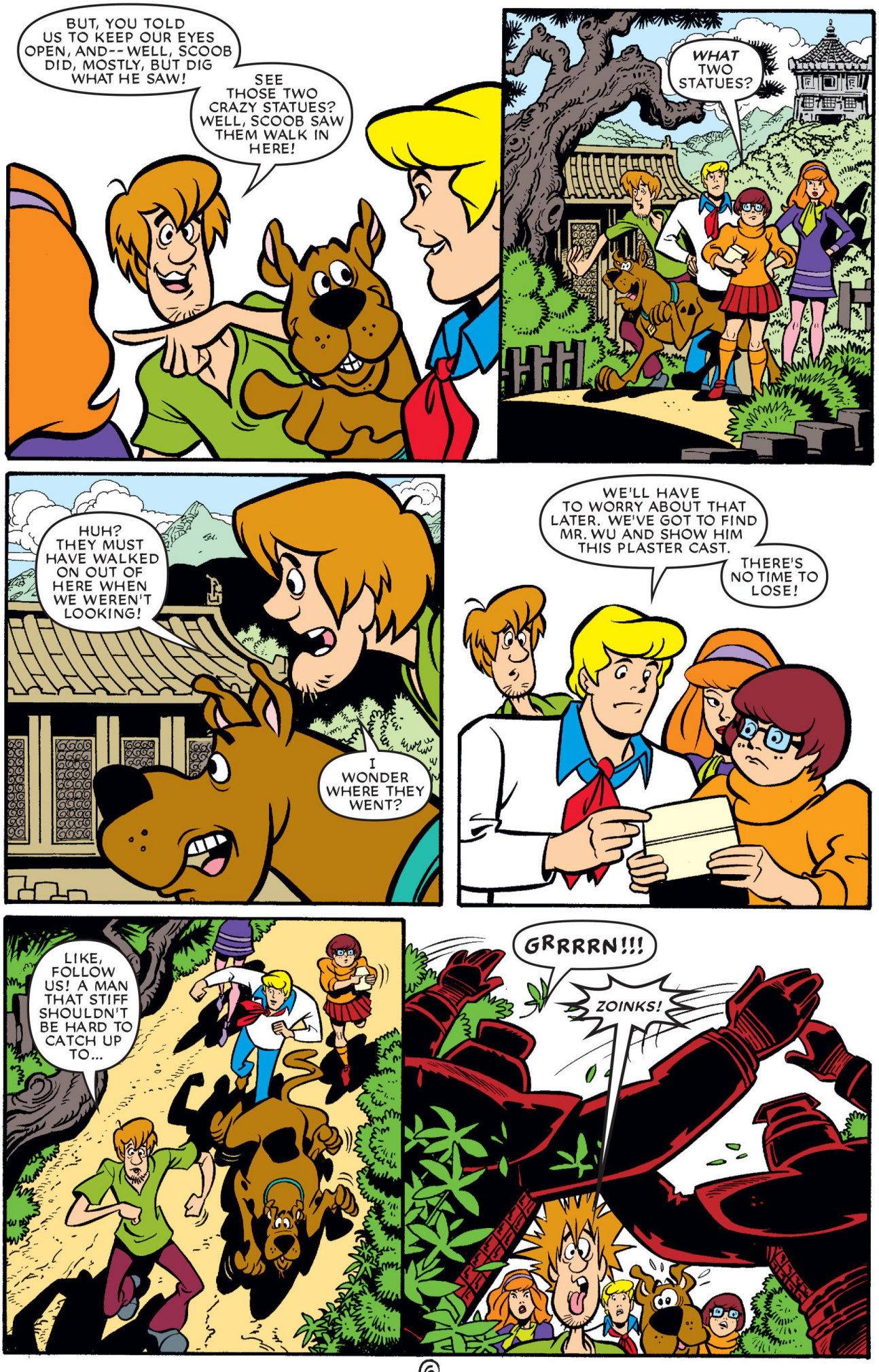

DON'T YOU HAVE ANY BUSINESS OF YOUR OWN WHICH YOU SHOULD BE ATTENDING, MR. LEE?
WHAT? OH, YES. I ONLY WANTED TO BE SURE OF THE STONE'S SAFETY.
I'LL JUST BE RUNNING ALONG NOW.

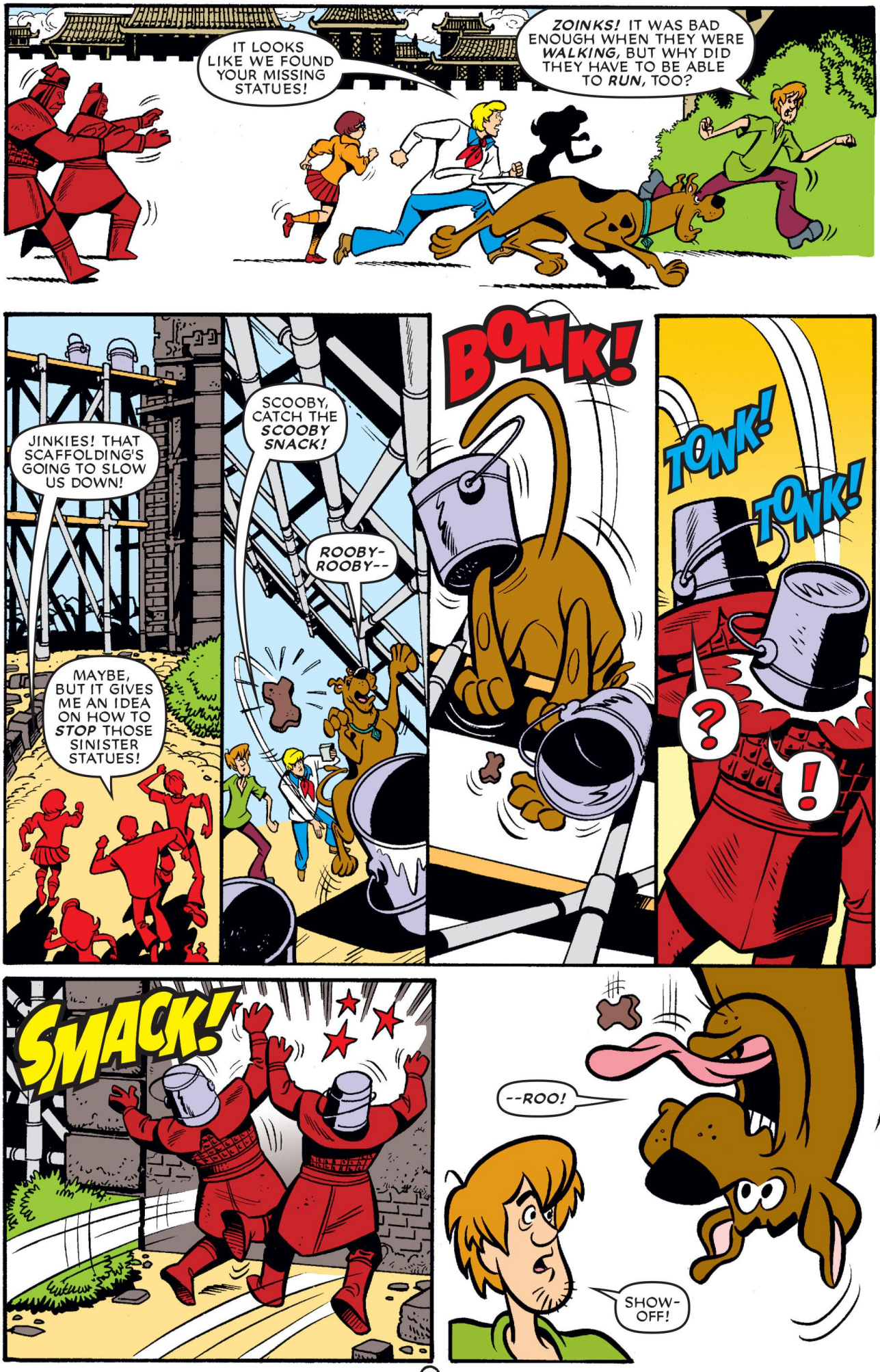

I WONDER WHAT THAT WAS ALL ABOUT?
I THINK WE SHOULD FOLLOW MR. LEE. HE WAS CERTAINLY ACTING SUSPICIOUS.

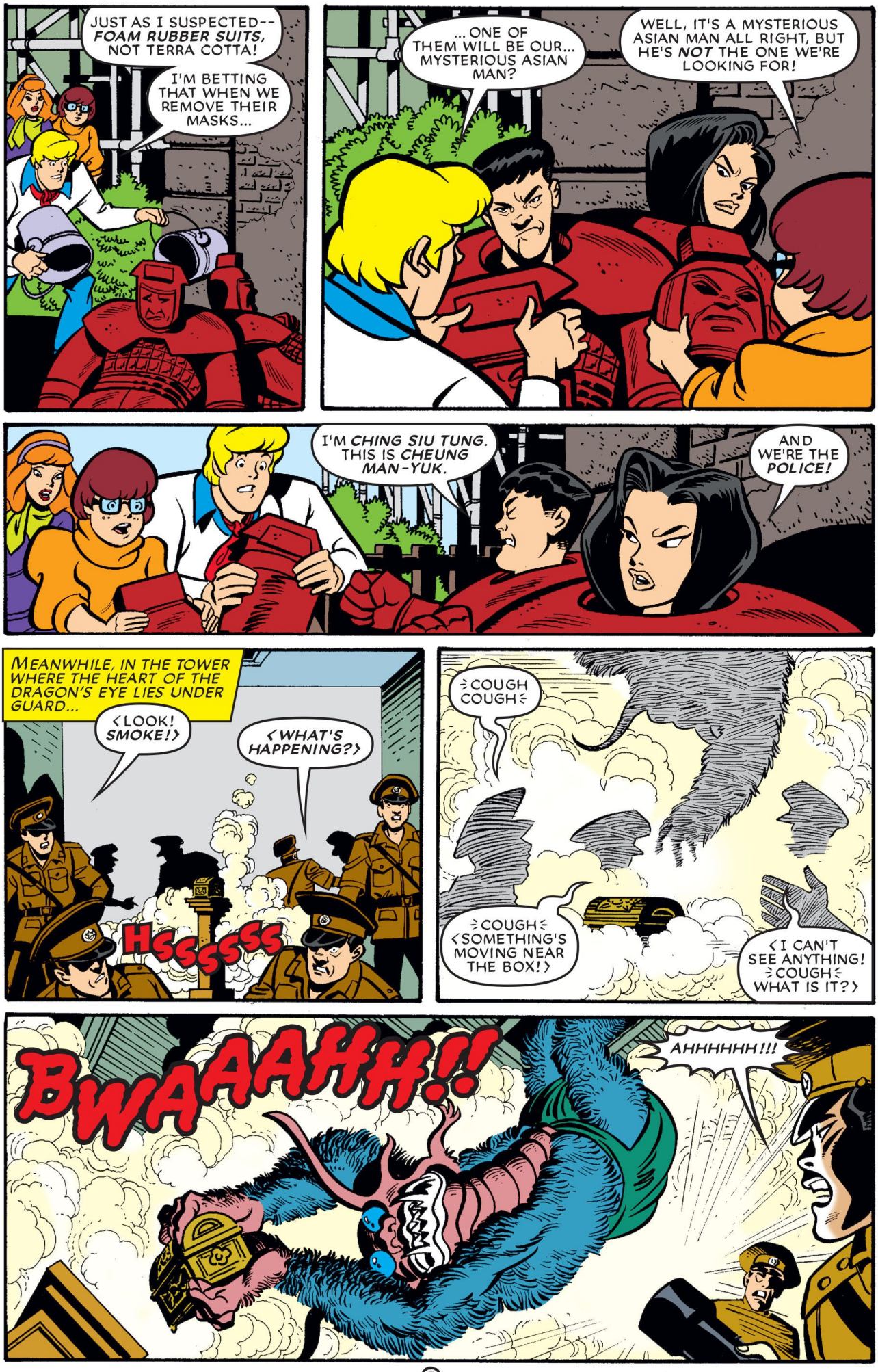
YOU TWO STAY HERE AND WATCH THE TOWER.
WE'LL BE BACK AS SOON AS WE CAN. KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN!
RESSIR!
LIKE, YOU CAN COUNT ON US, KIND OF!

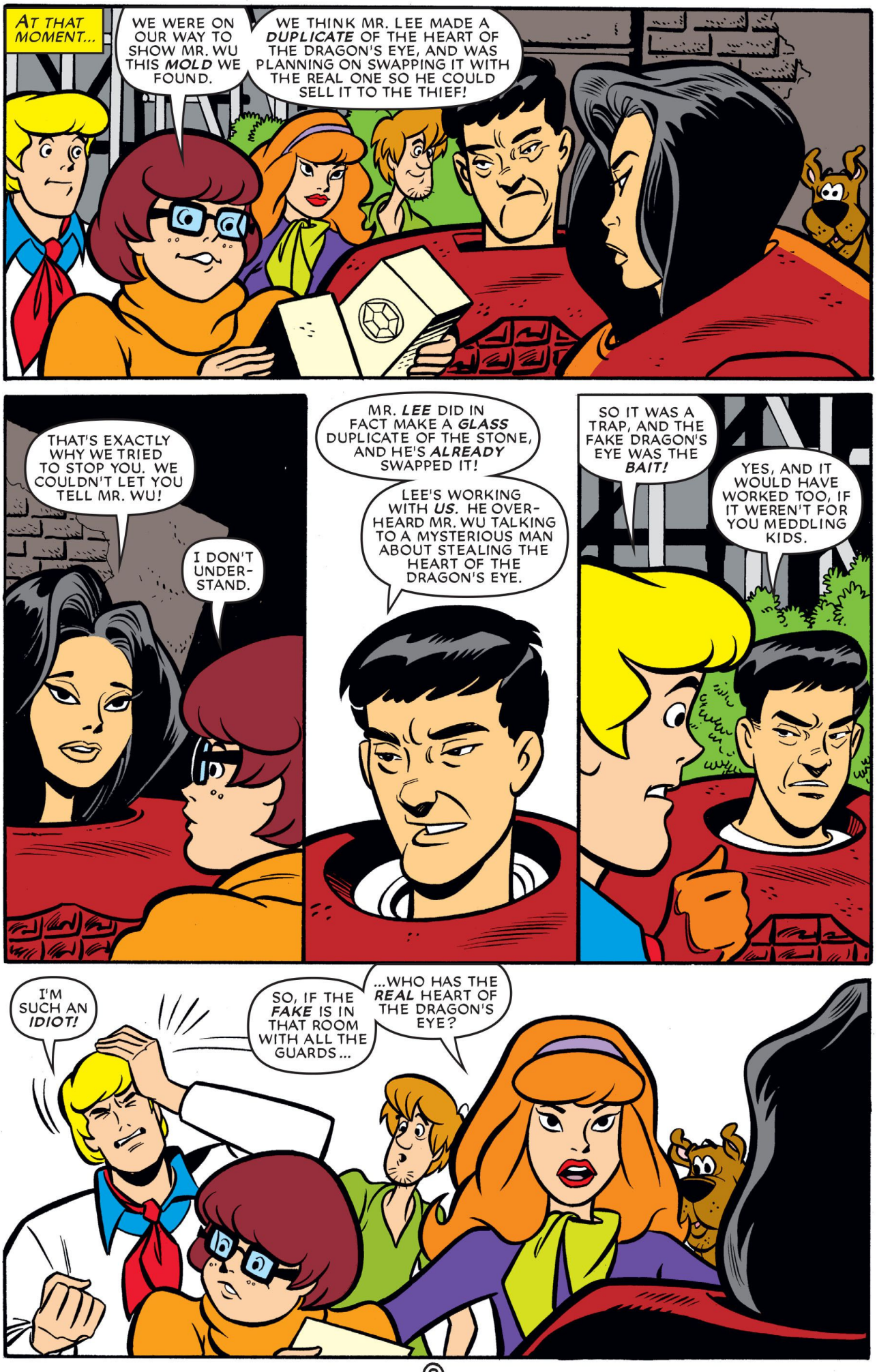

HE'S GOING INTO THAT ROOM!
HE'S GONE!
BUT, HOW?
MAYBE THE SCREEN OF THAT LAPTOP WILL GIVE US A CLUE!
I CAN'T READ ENOUGH OF THIS CHINESE, BUT IT LOOKS LIKE NOTHING.
MY GUESS IS, IT'S PROBABLY JUST AN INVENTORY OF THESE SCROLLS.
Hmmm. I MAY HAVE FOUND SOME-THING.
IT'S A PLASTER MOLD...
A MOLD OF THE HEART OF THE DRAGON'S EYE! WHY WOULD THEY MAKE A CAST OF IT, UNLESS...
...SOMEONE WERE GOING TO MAKE A COPY OF THE ORIGINAL STONE!
WE'D BETTER SHOW THIS TO MR. WU!

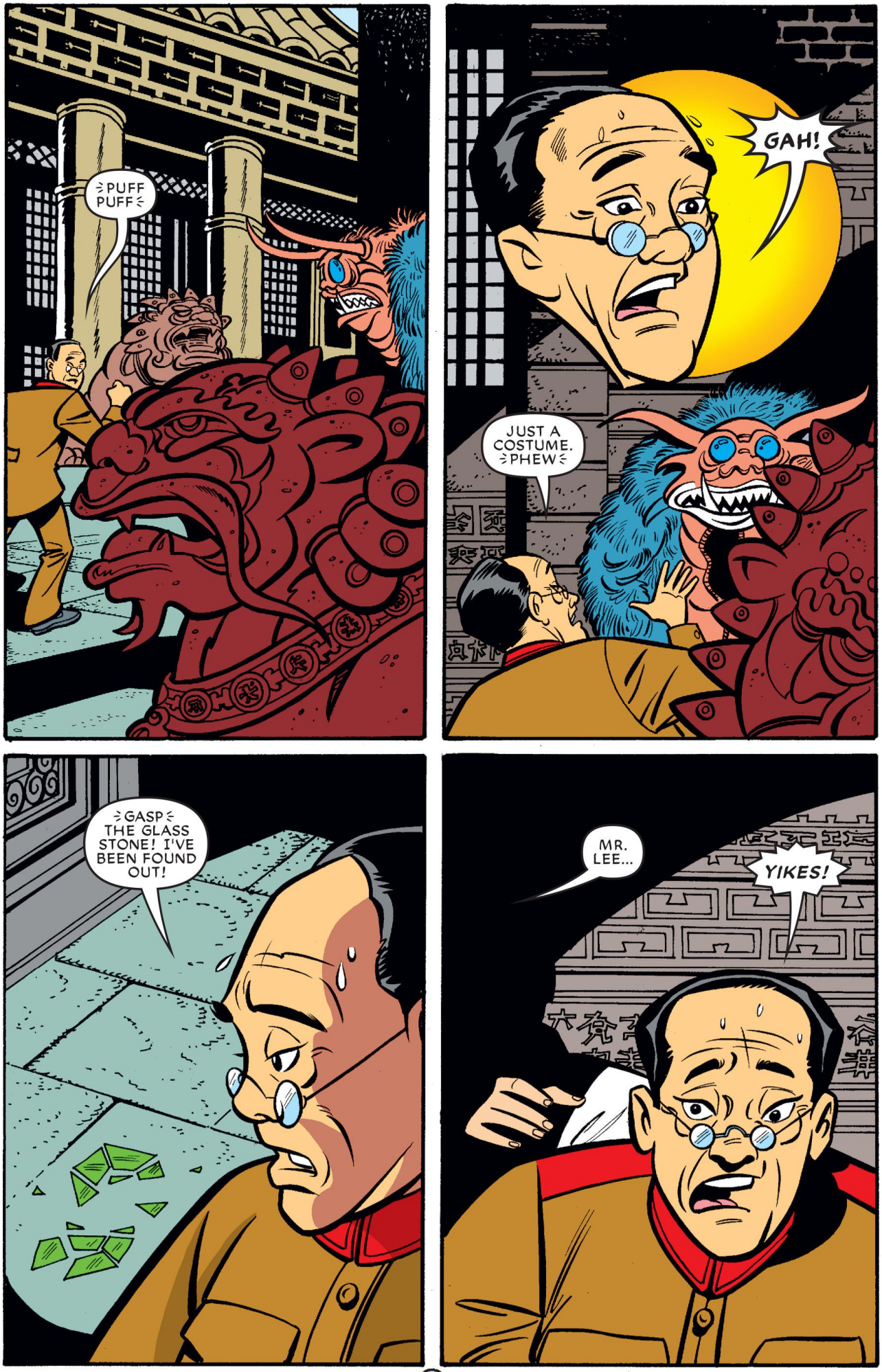

LIKE, WHAT'S MR. WU DOING IN THAT TOWER? HE'D BETTER NOT BE TAKING A *LUNCH BREAK* WITHOUT INVITING US!
RAGGY, ROOK!
HUH? OH, THE WARRIOR STATUES, YEAH, I SAW THEM ALREADY, REMEMBER?
YOU THINK MAYBE I SHOULD GO KNOCK ON...
HUH? WEREN'T THEY IN THE ROOM BACK IN THE OTHER *BUILDING?*
HOW DID THEY GET OUT *HERE?*
REY RALKED.
THEY *WALKED?* ARE YOU *SURE?*
REAH, REAH. RYE SRAW IT RITH MY ROWN REYES!
SHAGGY! SCOOBY! WHERE'S MR. WU?
LIKE, AS FAR AS I KNOW, HE'S STILL UP IN THE TOWER!


BUT, YOU TOLD US TO KEEP OUR EYES OPEN, AND-- WELL, SCOOB DID, MOSTLY, BUT DIG WHAT HE SAW!
SEE THOSE TWO CRAZY STATUES? WELL, SCOOB SAW THEM WALK IN HERE!
WHAT TWO STATUES?
HUH? THEY MUST HAVE WALKED ON OUT OF HERE WHEN WE WEREN'T LOOKING!
I WONDER WHERE THEY WENT?
WE'LL HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT THAT LATER. WE'VE GOT TO FIND MR. WU AND SHOW HIM THIS PLASTER CAST.
THERE'S NO TIME TO LOSE!
LIKE, FOLLOW US! A MAN THAT STIFF SHOULDN'T BE HARD TO CATCH UP TO...
GRRRRN!!!
ZOINKS!


IT LOOKS LIKE WE FOUND YOUR MISSING STATUES!
ZOINKS! IT WAS BAD ENOUGH WHEN THEY WERE WALKING, BUT WHY DID THEY HAVE TO BE ABLE TO RUN, TOO?
JINKIES! THAT SCAFFOLDING'S GOING TO SLOW US DOWN!
MAYBE, BUT IT GIVES ME AN IDEA ON HOW TO STOP THOSE SINISTER STATUES!
SCOOBY, CATCH THE SCOOBY SNACK!
ROOBY-ROOBY--
BONK!
TONK!
TONK!
?
!
SMACK!
--ROO!
SHOW-OFF!

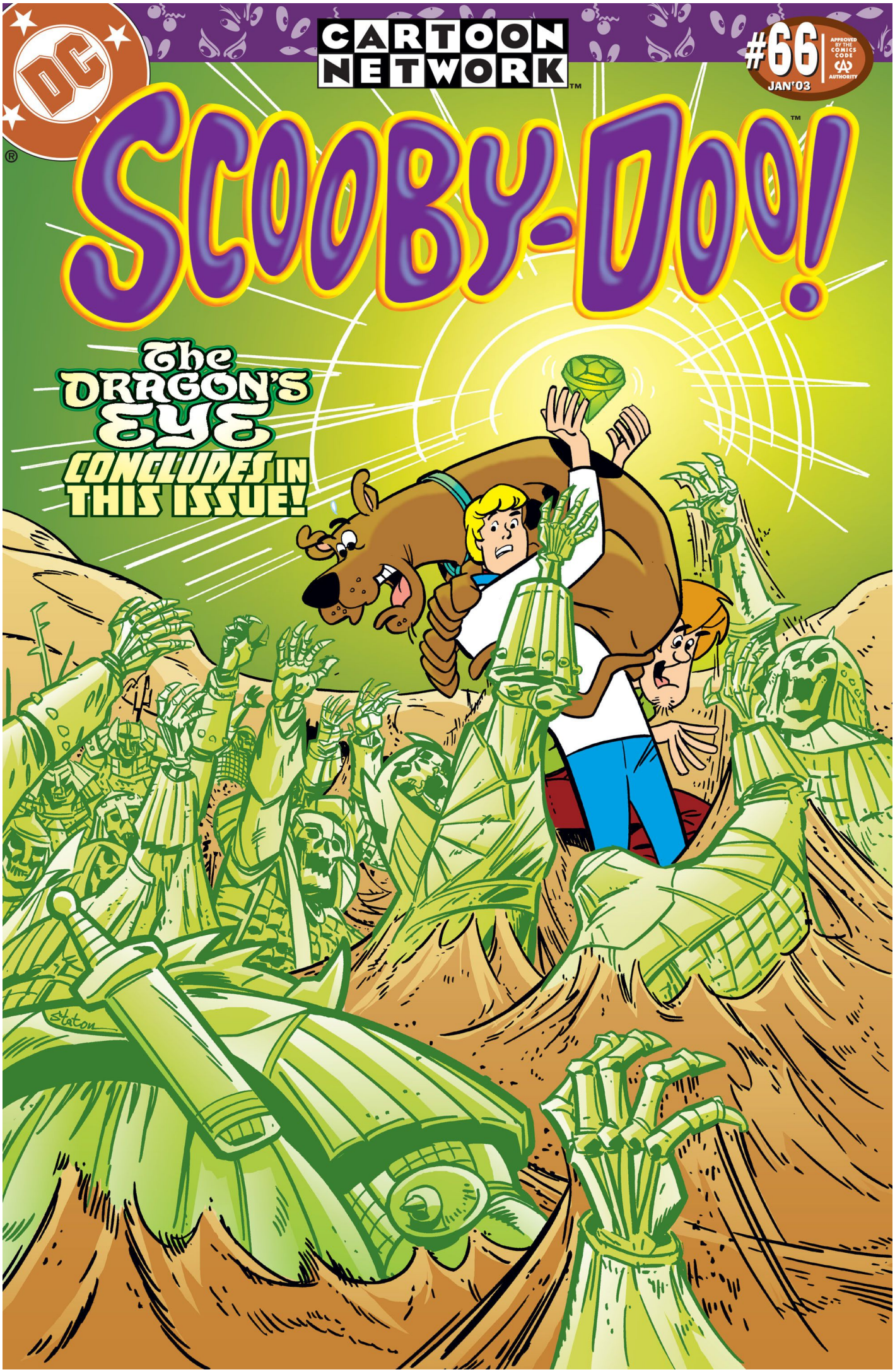

JUST AS I SUSPECTED-- FOAM RUBBER SUITS, NOT TERRA COTTA!
I'M BETTING THAT WHEN WE REMOVE THEIR MASKS...
... ONE OF THEM WILL BE OUR... MYSTERIOUS ASIAN MAN?
WELL, IT'S A MYSTERIOUS ASIAN MAN ALL RIGHT, BUT HE'S NOT THE ONE WE'RE LOOKING FOR!
I'M CHING SIU TUNG. THIS IS CHEUNG MAN-YUK.
AND WE'RE THE POLICE!
MEANWHILE, IN THE TOWER WHERE THE HEART OF THE DRAGON'S EYE LIES UNDER GUARD...
<LOOK! SMOKE!>
<WHAT'S HAPPENING?>
HSSSSSS
≷COUGH COUGH≷
≷COUGH≷ <SOMETHING'S MOVING NEAR THE BOX!>
<I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING! ≷COUGH≷ WHAT IS IT?>
BWAAAHH!!
AHHHHHH!!!

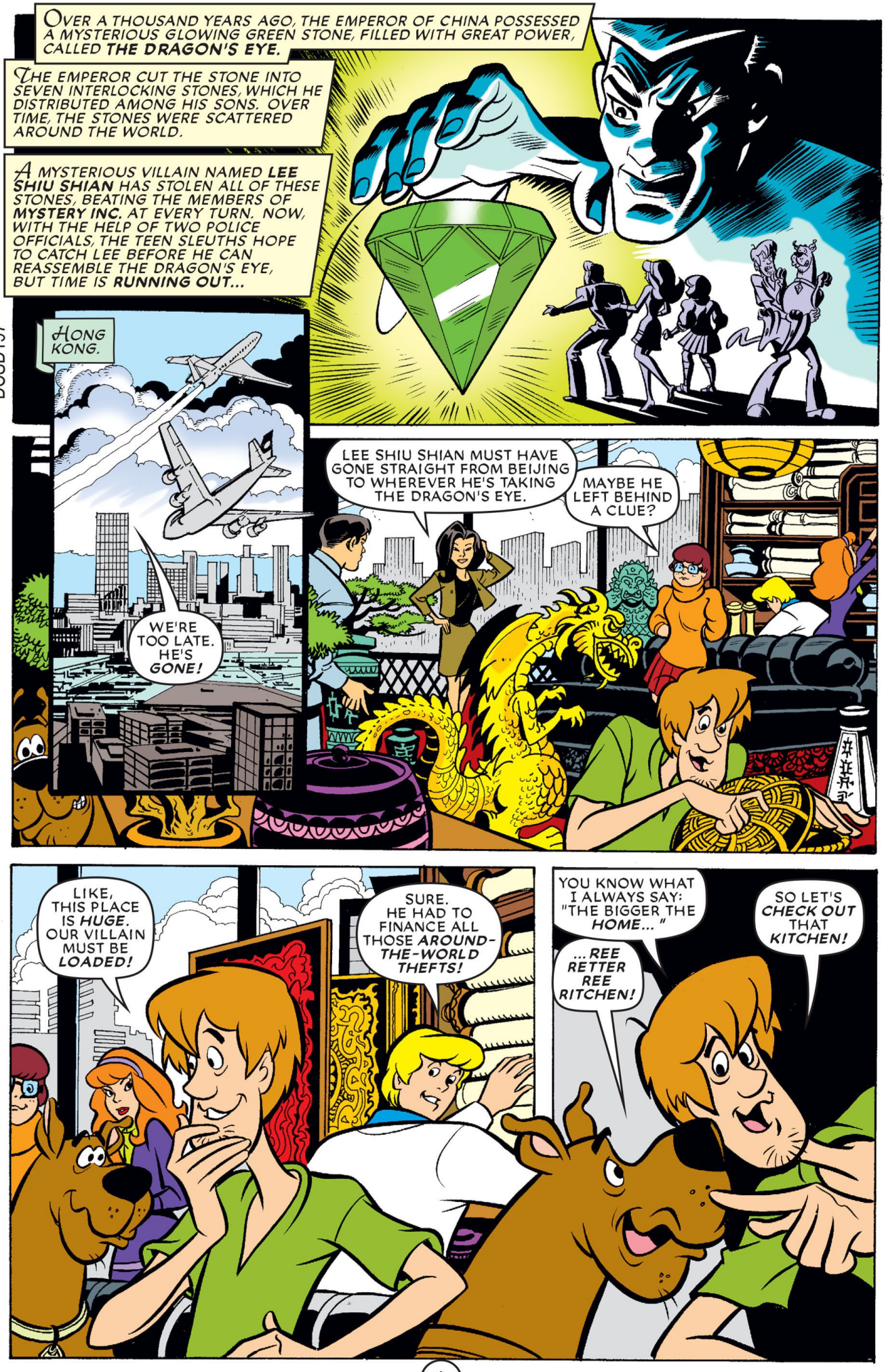

AT THAT MOMENT...
WE WERE ON OUR WAY TO SHOW MR. WU THIS MOLD WE FOUND.
WE THINK MR. LEE MADE A DUPLICATE OF THE HEART OF THE DRAGON'S EYE, AND WAS PLANNING ON SWAPPING IT WITH THE REAL ONE SO HE COULD SELL IT TO THE THIEF!
THAT'S EXACTLY WHY WE TRIED TO STOP YOU. WE COULDN'T LET YOU TELL MR. WU!
I DON'T UNDER-STAND.
MR. LEE DID IN FACT MAKE A GLASS DUPLICATE OF THE STONE, AND HE'S ALREADY SWAPPED IT!
LEE'S WORKING WITH US. HE OVER-HEARD MR. WU TALKING TO A MYSTERIOUS MAN ABOUT STEALING THE HEART OF THE DRAGON'S EYE.
SO IT WAS A TRAP, AND THE FAKE DRAGON'S EYE WAS THE BAIT!
YES, AND IT WOULD HAVE WORKED TOO, IF IT WEREN'T FOR YOU MEDDLING KIDS.
I'M SUCH AN IDIOT!
SO, IF THE FAKE IS IN THAT ROOM WITH ALL THE GUARDS...
...WHO HAS THE REAL HEART OF THE DRAGON'S EYE?

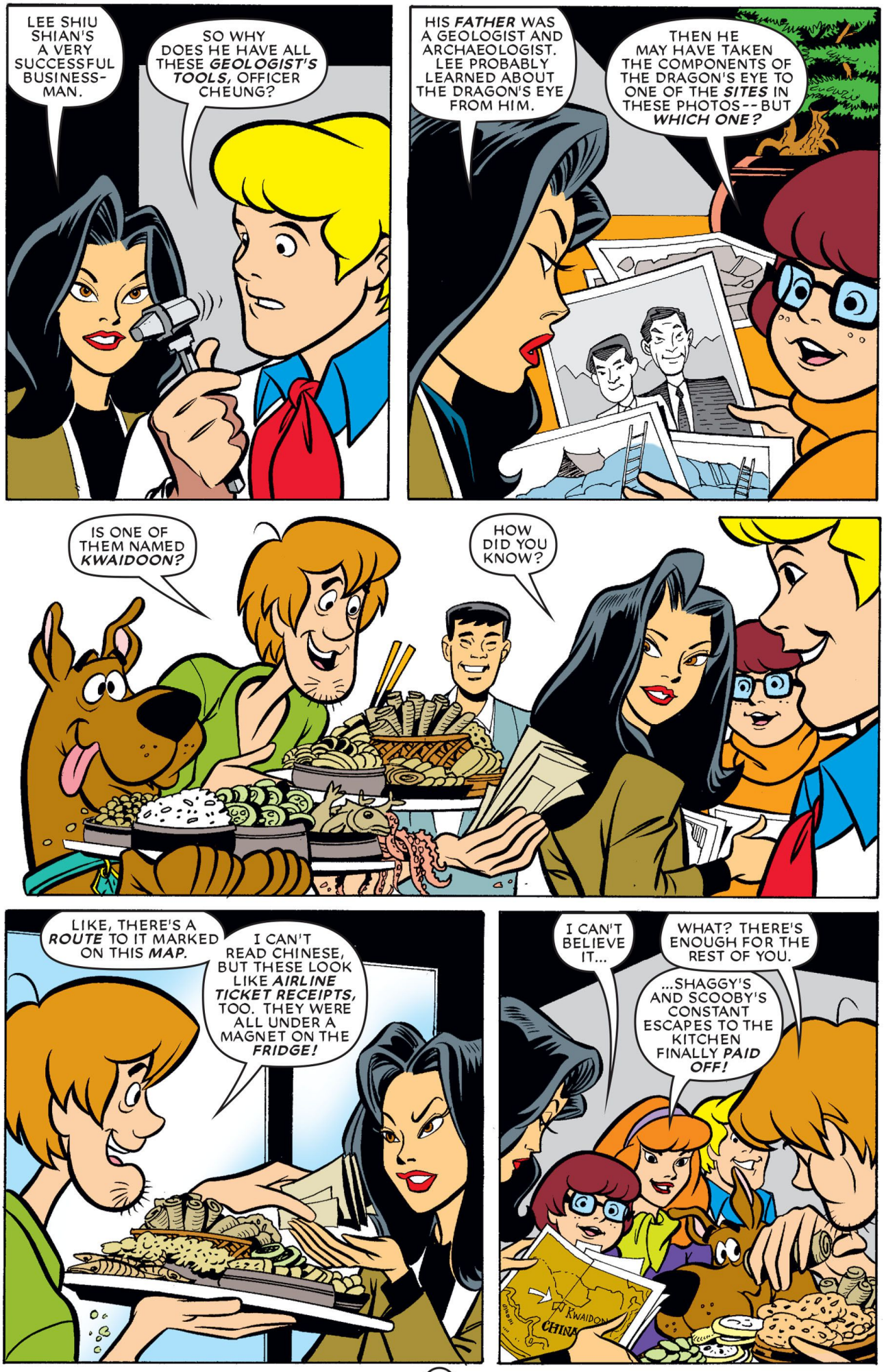

PUFF PUFF
GAH!
JUST A COSTUME. PHEW
GASP THE GLASS STONE! I'VE BEEN FOUND OUT!
MR. LEE...
YIKES!

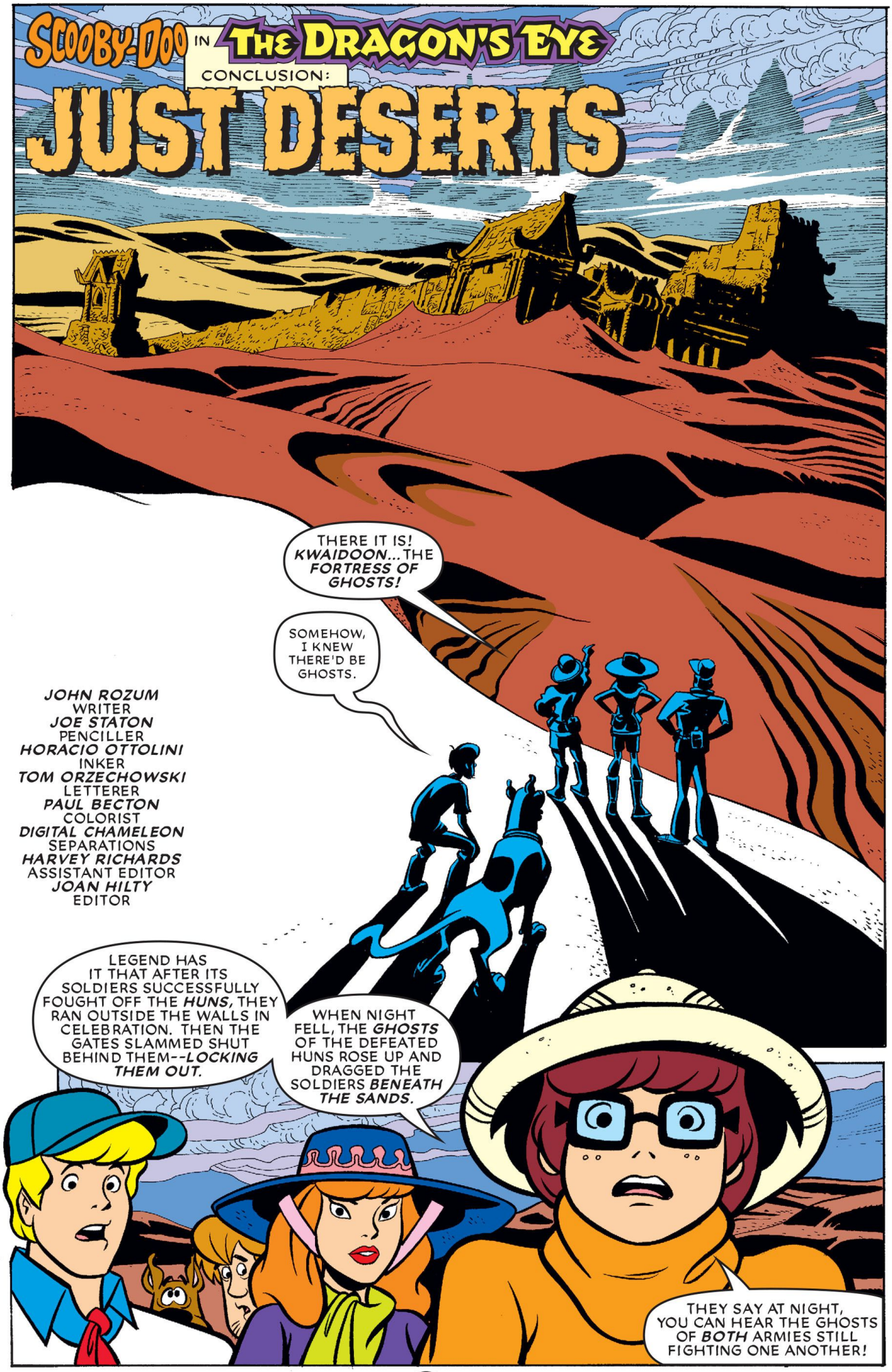
OH =HEH-HEH= IT'S YOU.
I'VE BEEN LOOKING ALL OVER FOR YOU. THE THIEF HAS DISCOVERED THAT THE DRAGON'S EYE GEM IN THE BOX IS A FAKE. WE'VE GOT TO PROTECT THE *REAL* ONE.
DO YOU STILL HAVE IT?
H-HERE, YOU TAKE IT. I'M JUST A HISTORIAN.
I'VE HELPED AS MUCH AS I CAN!
HERE COMES MR. LEE NOW.
?!?
MR LEE-- IS THE HEART OF THE DRAGON'S EYE STILL SAFE?
MR. LEE?

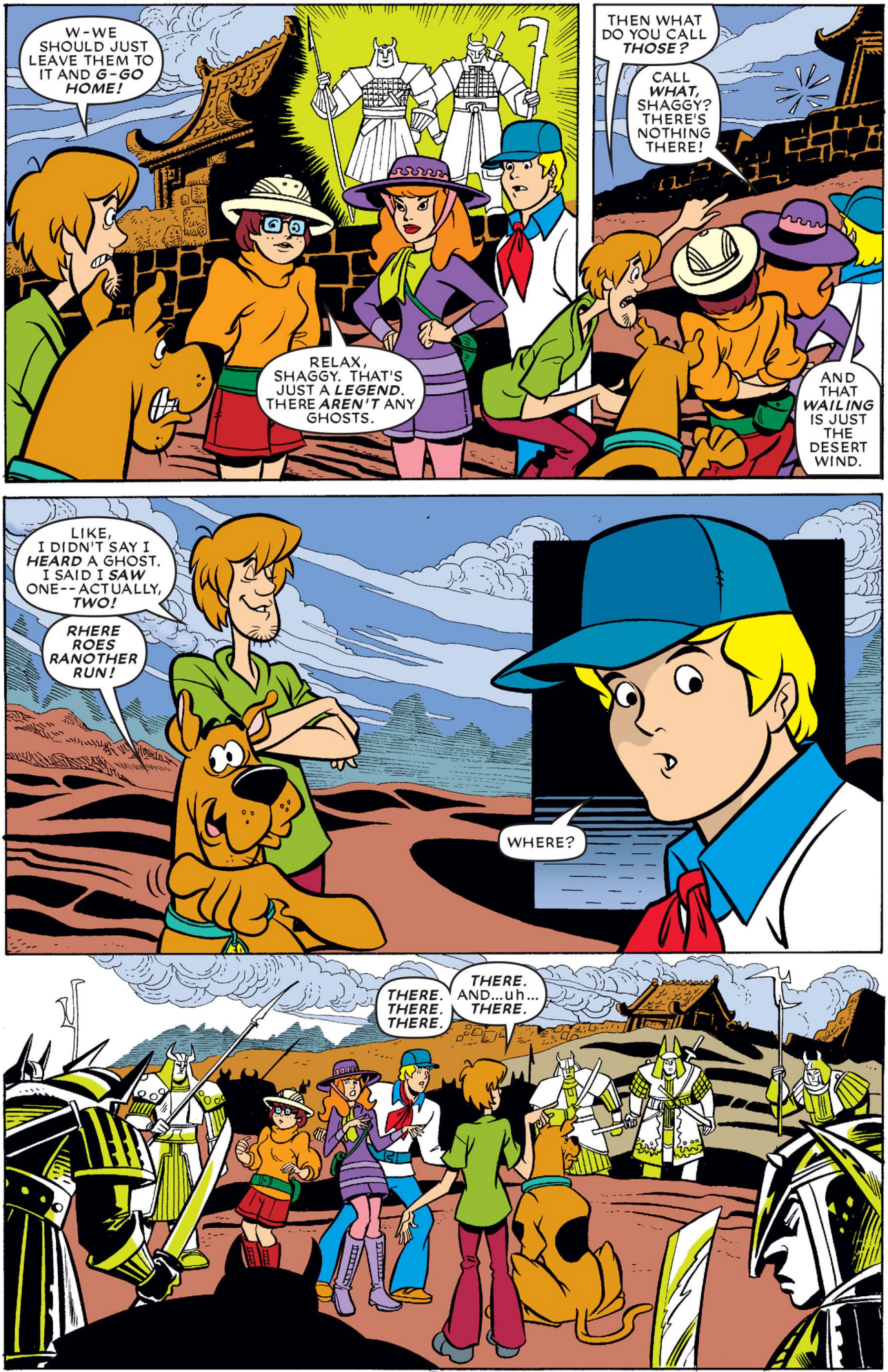
OUTSIDE THE PALACE...
I'VE WON! NOW I HAVE ALL THE PIECES TO MAKE THE DRAGON'S EYE COMPLETE ONCE AGAIN--
--AND WITH IT, I CONTROL ALL THE POWER IT CONTAINS!
HAHAHAHAHA!
JOHN ROZUM WRITER
JOE STATON PENCILLER
HORACIO OTTOLINI INKER
TOM ORZECHOWSKI LETTERER
PAUL BECTON COLORIST
DIGITAL CHAMELEON SEPARATIONS
HARVEY RICHARDS ASSISTANT EDITOR
JOAN HILTY EDITOR
THE DRAGON'S EYE PART 7
SHANGHAIED in the Forbidden CITY!
TO BE CONCLUDED IN SCOOBY-DOO #66!


CARTOON NETWORK
#66
JAN'03
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
SCOOBY-DOO!
The DRAGON'S EYE CONCLUDES IN THIS ISSUE!
Staton


OVER A THOUSAND YEARS AGO, THE EMPEROR OF CHINA POSSESSED A MYSTERIOUS GLOWING GREEN STONE, FILLED WITH GREAT POWER, CALLED THE DRAGON'S EYE.
THE EMPEROR CUT THE STONE INTO SEVEN INTERLOCKING STONES, WHICH HE DISTRIBUTED AMONG HIS SONS. OVER TIME, THE STONES WERE SCATTERED AROUND THE WORLD.
A MYSTERIOUS VILLAIN NAMED LEE SHIU SHIAN HAS STOLEN ALL OF THESE STONES, BEATING THE MEMBERS OF MYSTERY INC. AT EVERY TURN. NOW, WITH THE HELP OF TWO POLICE OFFICIALS, THE TEEN SLEUTHS HOPE TO CATCH LEE BEFORE HE CAN REASSEMBLE THE DRAGON'S EYE, BUT TIME IS RUNNING OUT...
HONG KONG.
WE'RE TOO LATE. HE'S GONE!
LEE SHIU SHIAN MUST HAVE GONE STRAIGHT FROM BEIJING TO WHEREVER HE'S TAKING THE DRAGON'S EYE.
MAYBE HE LEFT BEHIND A CLUE?
LIKE, THIS PLACE IS HUGE. OUR VILLAIN MUST BE LOADED!
SURE. HE HAD TO FINANCE ALL THOSE AROUND-THE-WORLD THEFTS!
YOU KNOW WHAT I ALWAYS SAY: "THE BIGGER THE HOME..."
...REE RETTER REE RITCHEN!
SO LET'S CHECK OUT THAT KITCHEN!


LEE SHIU SHIAN'S A VERY SUCCESSFUL BUSINESS-MAN.
SO WHY DOES HE HAVE ALL THESE *GEOLOGIST'S TOOLS,* OFFICER CHEUNG?
HIS *FATHER* WAS A GEOLOGIST AND ARCHAEOLOGIST. LEE PROBABLY LEARNED ABOUT THE DRAGON'S EYE FROM HIM.
THEN HE MAY HAVE TAKEN THE COMPONENTS OF THE DRAGON'S EYE TO ONE OF THE *SITES* IN THESE PHOTOS--BUT *WHICH ONE?*
IS ONE OF THEM NAMED *KWAIDOON?*
HOW DID YOU KNOW?
LIKE, THERE'S A *ROUTE* TO IT MARKED ON THIS *MAP.*
I CAN'T READ CHINESE, BUT THESE LOOK LIKE *AIRLINE TICKET RECEIPTS,* TOO. THEY WERE ALL UNDER A MAGNET ON THE *FRIDGE!*
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT...
WHAT? THERE'S ENOUGH FOR THE REST OF YOU.
...SHAGGY'S AND SCOOBY'S CONSTANT ESCAPES TO THE KITCHEN FINALLY *PAID OFF!*
KWAIDOON
CHINA


SCOOBY-DOO IN THE DRAGON'S EYE
CONCLUSION:
JUST DESERTS
THERE IT IS! KWAIDOON...THE FORTRESS OF GHOSTS!
SOMEHOW, I KNEW THERE'D BE GHOSTS.
JOHN ROZUM
WRITER
JOE STATON
PENCILLER
HORACIO OTTOLINI
INKER
TOM ORZECHOWSKI
LETTERER
PAUL BECTON
COLORIST
DIGITAL CHAMELEON
SEPARATIONS
HARVEY RICHARDS
ASSISTANT EDITOR
JOAN HILTY
EDITOR
LEGEND HAS IT THAT AFTER ITS SOLDIERS SUCCESSFULLY FOUGHT OFF THE HUNS, THEY RAN OUTSIDE THE WALLS IN CELEBRATION. THEN THE GATES SLAMMED SHUT BEHIND THEM--LOCKING THEM OUT.
WHEN NIGHT FELL, THE GHOSTS OF THE DEFEATED HUNS ROSE UP AND DRAGGED THE SOLDIERS BENEATH THE SANDS.
THEY SAY AT NIGHT, YOU CAN HEAR THE GHOSTS OF BOTH ARMIES STILL FIGHTING ONE ANOTHER!


W-WE SHOULD JUST LEAVE THEM TO IT AND G-GO HOME!
RELAX, SHAGGY. THAT'S JUST A LEGEND. THERE AREN'T ANY GHOSTS.
THEN WHAT DO YOU CALL THOSE?
CALL WHAT, SHAGGY? THERE'S NOTHING THERE!
AND THAT WAILING IS JUST THE DESERT WIND.
LIKE, I DIDN'T SAY I HEARD A GHOST. I SAID I SAW ONE--ACTUALLY, TWO!
RHERE ROES RANOTHER RUN!
WHERE?
THERE. THERE. THERE.
THERE. AND...uh... THERE.

SO, WE MEET AT *LAST.* FACE TO FACE, WITH NO DISGUISES BETWEEN US.
YOU KIDS ARE VERY *PERSISTENT,* I'LL GIVE YOU THAT.
I ALMOST HAD TO WORK HARD TO OBTAIN THE LAST FEW COMPONENTS OF THE *DRAGON'S EYE.*
YOU WERE WORTHY OPPONENTS, BUT AS YOU WELL KNOW...
...I NOW HAVE THE *ENTIRE JEWEL.* YOU KNOW WHAT *THAT* MEANS, DON'T YOU?
I *WIN.*
IT'S *NOT* OVER YET!
IT *IS* OVER-- FOR *YOU.*
TIE THEM UP!
*MANDARIN CHINESE.
SCOOBY SNACKS
CRINKLE

WHAT DO YOU HOPE TO ACCOMPLISH WITH THE DRAGON'S EYE? IT'S JUST A *STONE*.
HARDLY! OTHER-WISE I WOULDN'T HAVE GONE TO SO MUCH *TROUBLE* TO OBTAIN IT!
THE DRAGON'S EYE CONTAINS *IMMENSE POWER*. ONCE IT IS REASSEMBLED, THAT POWER WILL BE MINE TO CONTROL.
"YOU KNOW THE LEGEND. THE DESERT OUTSIDE THIS FORTRESS HAS SWALLOWED UP THE BONES OF *THOUSANDS* OF ANCIENT WARRIORS.
"THE *FIRST* THING I WILL DO IS CALL THEM UP OUT OF THEIR GRAVES, AND ASSEMBLE THEM INTO THE *GREATEST AND MOST TERRIFYING ARMY* THE WORLD HAS EVER SEEN!
"THEN, I WILL USE THAT ARMY TO *RECLAIM* CHINA FROM THOSE WHO HAVE LET IT FADE FROM POWER.
CHINA
"WITH CHINA STRONG AGAIN, I WILL SEND MY ARMIES OUT INTO THE SURROUNDING COUNTRIES, CONQUERING THEM ONE BY ONE, UNTIL..."
...THE ENTIRE *WORLD* IS MINE TO COMMAND!
YOU DON'T ACTUALLY *BELIEVE* THAT NONSENSE?

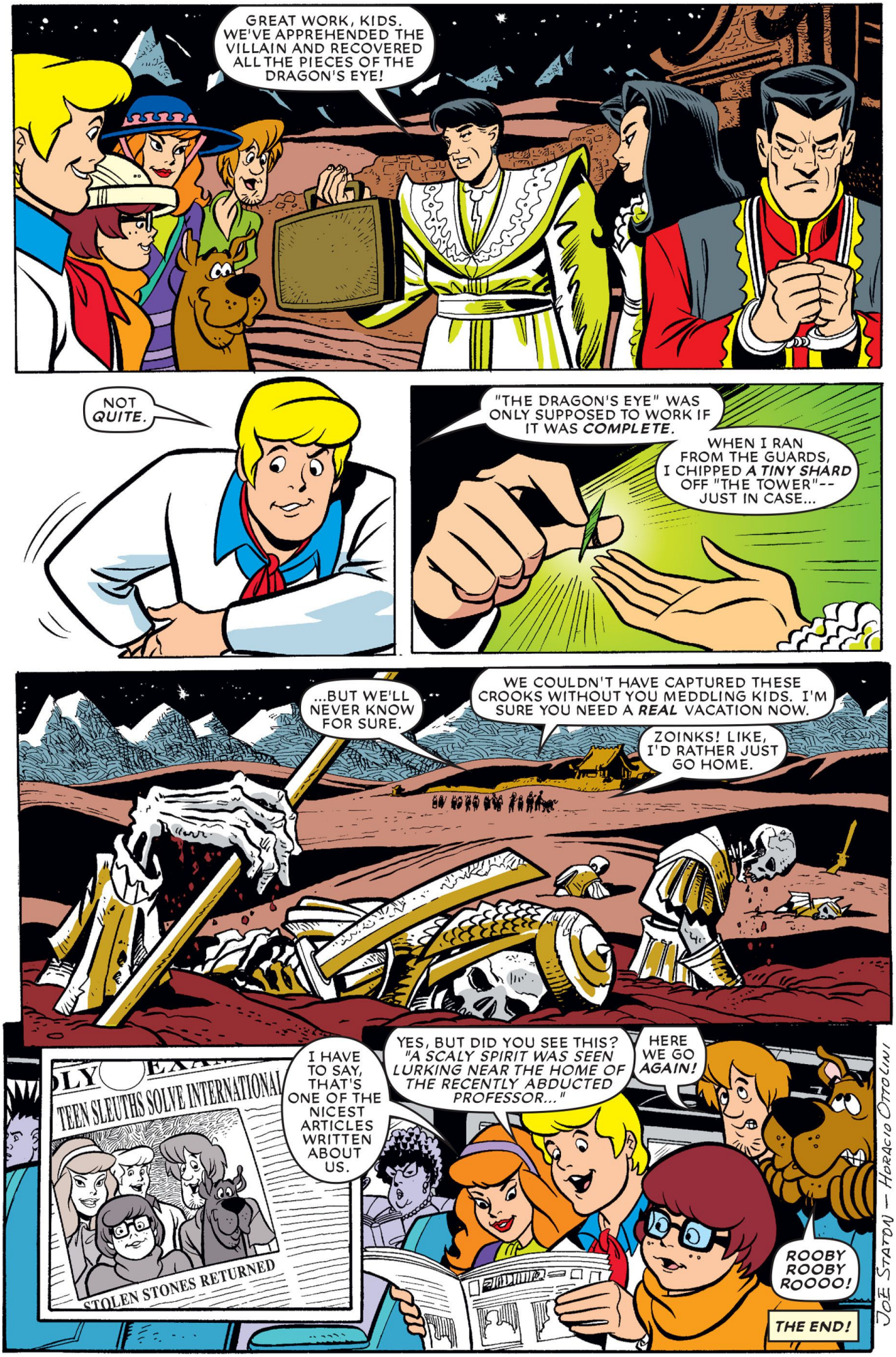
THERE'S A *FIRST TIME* FOR EVERYTHING...
AS YOU ARE ABOUT TO *SEE!*
SCOOBY, SEE IF YOU CAN CHEW THROUGH MY ROPES.
THERE'S A COUPLE OF SCOOBY SNACKS IN IT FOR YOU!
HEY! WHY DIDN'T YOU *ASK ME?*
RO PROBLEM!
WOOOOO
VELMA, DO YOU FEEL THAT? THERE'S A *STORM* COMING-- IN THE MIDDLE OF THE *DESERT!*
AND I DOUBT THIS DESERT HAS SEEN RAIN IN CENTURIES--
--BUT I *WON'T* ACCEPT THAT IT'S THE DRAGON'S EYE CAUSING IT!
CHOMP CHOMP CHOMP
CLIK
WOOOOOO
GOOD JOB, SCOOB. AND GOOD THING I BROUGHT *THIS!*
THE *HAMMER* FROM LEE SHIU SHIAN'S APARTMENT?...
SCOOBY SNACKS

"...WHAT DO YOU HOPE TO ACCOMPLISH WITH *THAT?*"
BEHOLD!
GRAB!
!
LIKE I SAID-- IT'S *NOT* OVER YET!
YOU DON'T ACTUALLY THINK YOU'LL *ESCAPE*, DO YOU?!
AFTER HIM!
YAY, FREDDIE!
SHUCKS, YOU *CAUGHT* ME.
HERE YOU GO!

THIS TIME, TIE HIM SECURELY!
BEHOLD...
...THE POWER OF THE DRAGON'S EYE!
ALL THAT TROUBLE, AND THE CRAZY STONE TURNS OUT TO BE A DUD!
RHEE-HEE-HEE!
ZOINKS! I SPOKE TOO SOON!

YES!
YES!
WHO WOULD DARE USE THE POWER OF THE DRAGON'S EYE FOR ILL INTENT?
LOOK, LIKE, THESE "GHOSTS" WHO TIED US UP MIGHT NOT BE REAL, BUT THAT ONE LOOKS PLENTY REAL TO ME!
REE TOO!
〈LOOK! IT'S THE ANCIENT EMPEROR HIMSELF!〉
ARE YOU THE FOOLISH ONE, LEE SHIU SHIAN?
DON'T JUST STAND THERE, YOU FOOLS! GET HIM!
IT'S A REAL GHOST! RUN!

NO! COME BACK, YOU COWARDS!
RERE RE GRO AGRAIN!
CHOMP CHOMP CHOMP
THAT STONE WAS NOT MEANT FOR THE LIKES OF YOU, LEE SHIU SHIAN.
I HAVE COME NOT TO GIVE YOU POWER, BUT TO PUNISH YOU FOR YOUR CRIMES!
NO! STAY AWAY FROM ME!
THE DRAGON'S EYE IS MINE!
Uhnph!
CHOMP!
NOT ANYMORE, LEE SHIU SHIAN!


GREAT WORK, KIDS. WE'VE APPREHENDED THE VILLAIN AND RECOVERED ALL THE PIECES OF THE DRAGON'S EYE!
NOT *QUITE.*
"THE DRAGON'S EYE" WAS ONLY SUPPOSED TO WORK IF IT WAS *COMPLETE.*
WHEN I RAN FROM THE GUARDS, I CHIPPED *A TINY SHARD* OFF "THE TOWER"-- JUST IN CASE...
...BUT WE'LL NEVER KNOW FOR SURE.
WE COULDN'T HAVE CAPTURED THESE CROOKS WITHOUT YOU MEDDLING KIDS. I'M SURE YOU NEED A *REAL* VACATION NOW.
ZOINKS! LIKE, I'D RATHER JUST GO HOME.
TEEN SLEUTHS SOLVE INTERNATIONAL
STOLEN STONES RETURNED
I HAVE TO SAY, THAT'S ONE OF THE NICEST ARTICLES WRITTEN ABOUT US.
YES, BUT DID YOU SEE THIS? *"A SCALY SPIRIT WAS SEEN LURKING NEAR THE HOME OF THE RECENTLY ABDUCTED PROFESSOR..."*
HERE WE GO *AGAIN!*
ROOBY ROOBY ROOOO!
THE END!
JOE STATON — HORACIO OTTOLINI